# ONLY A LITTLE WHILE,

- a little while we travel life's weary way, a little while we look on the light of day, a little while we want and wish and wait, a little while we work at our daily tasks, a little while we work at our daily tasks, a little while we work at our daily tasks, a little while we trouble or please our friende, a little while we struggle and strive and fail, a little while we buffet against the gale, a little while we buffet against the gale, a little while we worry and fuss and fret, a little while we grumble at what we get, a little while we grumble at what we get, a little while we share in the joys of life, a little while we put up our daily bluff, a little while we put up our daily bluff, a little while we put up our daily bluff, a little while we have in the googh? —.Somerville
- Only Only Only Only Only Only

- -Somerville Journal.

# THE GIANT RAY. By Fisher Ames, Jr.

In marching order the professor | their mullet and glistening squares of presented a complex appearance. A pork but an occasional dull sandcreenish vell hung from the rim of shark. Somewhere, basking placidly his swollen and spotless helmet to his upon the bottom, lay the devil-fish, shoulders, which were clad in a coat and doubtless, with more or less regubitted with an extraordinary number of pockets. On the lower half of his for food, but the occupants of the person he wore tweed knickerbockers launch falled to detect its presence. and cloth puttees with white spats. A minnow net and a camp-stool with pneumatic seat were bound upon his back, and in his hands he carried a sheaf of rods and a repeating rifle.

By his side young Bolling, with a bit of shark-line round his waist to head, every necklace of drops flung keep his shirt down and his trousers up by a leaping fish, every prolific up, and with plenty of tanned skin patch of sea vegetation roused imvisible, seemed a figure of barbarism, but the contrast was only external. The Boston professor and the brown Floridian were pupils at the same some of the wondeful facts that age had met only in text-books.

The professor had come to study marine animals, and when he met Bolling on the beach and talked with mullet was fastened. It seemed such him, he beamed upon the tall, lithe boy whose eye was as keen as a heron's, and offered him three dollars a day for his services. Five dollars would not have been enough to banish his left fin close to shore, so's he can the repugnance Bolling felt at first sight of the knickerbockers and spats, but when he found out the sort of man the professor really was, he surrendered to him completely.

Those were pleasant days. They explored reef and shore and pot-hole, and gave each other of their own knowledge and learned new lessons together. One day they dropped anchor on a shoal between two mangrove points, where the yellow glint of sand quivered up through the water. It was warm there and protected, and many smaller species of fish swam busily about in its comparative quiet. It was good collecting-ground. The professor, with eyes enapping behind the green vell, dropped a close-meshed seine over the side and began to draw it through the water at the end of a long bamboo rod.

Perhaps the light disturbance of its passage was the attraction. At any rate, he had made but two or three attempts when a broad under-water shadow drew down upon the launch and paused below the next, which the professor in his curiosity held motionless.

"What is that?" he asked, and pointed.

Bolling looked over the gunwale with no more than idle interest. 'What did you see? Where?" he stern. said. The shadow stirred at the moment, became more distinct and opaque, and the professor gazed down and the vising hulk startle of the most repulsive fish he had ever seen.

fish boomed solemnly; but the giant ray gave no sign.

The professor moved uneasily. "There's plenty of horse-power loft in that brute yet. This waiting's unpleasant.

"Look at the line," said Bolling, soft'y.

It was moving, almost as if caught by some quiet current. It ran out very slowly from the bow, then swung to starboard and pased astern, lengthening foot by foot. It was so gentle, so unlike the former evidences of the huge fish's power, that it chilled the nerves of the watchers. It seemed as if the creature were meditating some crafty plan and working it out with human cunning.

The professor followed the moving line with the muzzle of his rifle.

"I think I hit him that last time, he said. "Big as he is, I don't see how he can digest three of these long bullets. They'll rip their way through a foot of solid oak." "Here te comes! Look!" Bolling

pointed with a shaking finger.

The line had swung back abeam and slackened. Bloody bubbles were rising and cracking on the surface, larity, it moved about in the search and the water itself seemed arching upward with the quick rise of the huge bulk.

Day after day went by. The pro-fessor's face grew longer behind the But when the ray appeared, it green vell. His time was limited, and backed off and began to circle the in this paradise for collectors there launch, rasping the tightened line long the gunwale.

"Cut away, Jim," said the pro-fessor. "If that line catches on any-Every slow crane croaking over thing, he'll upset us in a minute."

Bolling severed the line with his pulses that he had to quell. The clasp-knife, but the ray continued to devotees of science must be dogged. circle. Round and round the launch "There is so much, so much!" it swam, like a tiger creeping upon sighed the professor. "Jim, boy, I its prey. Four times the professor school, and youth knew at first hand envy you all this. What a field to fired at it, and the vicious spat of the bullets told that he had not missed.

"Toss me that box," he said. Bolling yawned. He was lolling think that beast means to rush us." in the stern, his fingers clutching a He tore open the fresh box of cord, on the farther end of which a cartridges, and hastily filled the magazine.

fruitless business. "I reckon we'd better run for it "We ain't doing much now, sir," he said, lazily. "I reckon that old said Bolling, with a white face, and devil's gone up No'th; just keeping opened the engine to her highest speed.

kind of feel where he is. No trunk The launch surged forward, heading for the near line of sedge. At the to carry and no ticket to-to-get!" He broke off, every flaccid line sudmoment the ray was astern, moving denly stiffening, and eyed he water very quietly; but as it heard the close abeam, which had grown swash of the propeller, and caught its



Is it that the styles in titled foreigners are changing? At all events, where formerly the dukes and counts purchased by our girls were candidly bankrupt, this season's importations have been especially quoted as enormously wealthy in their own right. But all the while it is to be observed that love is to-day,

as it was yesterday, the sole actualing motive. And the man who, whether he needs the money or not, can manage never to fall in love with any but a rich girl, discovers breeding. It is the accumulated restraint of generations, flowering in superlative gentility .- Ramsey Benson, in Life.

opaque, as if struck by a slant of | meaning, its tactics changed. It shot wind. But there was no wind and forward with tremendous rapidity, the surface was glassy. Very quietly Bolling leaned for-

was much that he was neglecting.

work in!"

ward and stopped the engine. The toss of water, and seemed to gather dusky patch darkened, grew sharp in itself for a rush.

outline, and then the devil lay awash upon the surface, staring at the launch. Its huge, wing-like appendages stretched beyond both bow and

"Give it to him!" said Bolling, in a shrill whisper, and rose, harpoon in hand.

Bolling threw over the tiller, but before the sluggish launch could turn, the ray was upon them. Charging furiously, it sprang clear of the water,

outspread like a gigantic bat, its enormous mouth distended and its two great fleshy fins flapping. As Bolling and the professor sprang overboard. the ray fell upon the launch, smot

passing the boat as if it were anch-

ored. Then it wheeled with an up-



not disturbed the peace of the Eng-The New Marching Through Georgia lish fireside. But this one is both Your tongues will feel like blotters, boys, and closed saloons you'll spy, And your anatomy will warp because it is more stringent in its provisions and

so dry, Unless at druggists and at grocers you can predecessors. When I say that for the first time in the history of British While you go marching through Georgia. —New York Times. industry it makes householders legally and financially responsible for

Accurate Figure. "I tell yez, he's a smart feller. He

knows a thing or two." "That's about all he does know."-Judge.

Enough Said.

"Are you a member of the Sunshine Club?' "No, sir. I sell umbrellas."-

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Correct.

Redd-"What is the first step in automobiling?" Greene-"Getting used to the

smell."-Yonkers Statesman.

Placed.

Knicker-"Was he among those household, and will count himself who also spoke?" lucky if his experience of how it Bocker-"No, he was among those works does not make vast inroads who said in part."-New York Sun. on his balance at the bank. And

### Something Like That.

to women. The mistress of the Stella-"Who is the temporary household suddenly finds her responchairman of a convention?" sibilities incredibly enlarged. Hither-Bella-"He is the man who makes to they have revolved mainly round the problems of food, furniture and feminine "help." Food and furni-

the keyhole speech."-New York Sun. Spoiled It.

ture will continue to make their ap-"The latest London play is called peal in the future as in the past, but The Thunderbolt.' " from now onwards the servant question is enormously complicated and "By Jove!" "No. by Pinero."-Cleveland Plain expanded. Not only has the mistress

Dealer. Knew Right Away.

Charlie Loveday-"Um-ah-erer-er! He! he Jeweler (to his assistant) --- "Bring that tray of engagement rings here,

They Fell Out in It.

act promises to or has affected them "Judith and I were swinging in the so intimately and unescapably and hammock last night, when we fell with such impartial comprehensiveness.

"Out of the hammock?" "No, in the hammock."-Chicago

## Innuendo,

"His contour," began one of the politicians adherents.

"Do you mean his whirl around the

ton Herald.

country?" one of the opposition made all possible haste to ask .--- Washing-

The Connoisseur. Little Willie-"Say, pa, what is a connoisseur?" 'Pa-"A connoisseur, my son, is an

present hidden in obscurity. eminent authority who admits that will hear a dozen different opinion anything you treat him to is the best of what its clauses mean, of th ever."-Chicago News. effects they are likely to produce and of the classes of labor that come

# Belongs to the Largest.

She-"Are you sure we didn't run over somebody just then?" Some people think that when the peo

# **England's Domestic Upheaval**

Half of the householders in Great

Britain are in a panic, and all of them

precipitate anxiety is an Act of Par-

liament that came into force on July

1. The title of the act looks harmless

enough. It is called the Workmen's

Compensation Act. We have had

many such acts before and they have

any accidents that may befall the

domestic servants they employ I have

said enough to account for the na-

tional alarm. It is not often that

legislation touches the home, or that

the average man, still less the ser-

vant woman, is affected in any vital

and personal interest by what Par-liaments may do or undo. The prin-

ciple of employers' liability is an old

and familiar one. But hitherto it

has scarcely ever made itself felt

outside the spheres of business and

industry. A man could forget all

about it when he reached home, and

as for women, there was virtually no

occasion for them even to think of

it. All that is changed by this act.

Every one who employs a servant

is now doomed to study the beauty

of employers' liability in his own

what applies to men applies equally

of the household to find servants.

engage them and keep them, but to

be prepared at any moment to find

herself liable for any accidents they

may meet with in the course of their

employment. That is something ab-solutely revolutionary. No act, in-

deed, in my time has affected any-

thing like so huge a proportion of the people of this kingdom as this

#### BUSINESS CARDS. E. NEFF By SYDNEY BROOKS.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Pension Attorney and Real Estate Agent. are frantically insuring themselves against liabilities of which they know nothing except that they are RAYMOND E. BROWN,

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office on second floor of the Syndicate build ing, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

HENRY PRIESTER

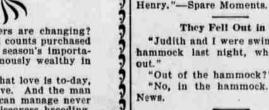
UNDERTAKER. Black and white funeral cars. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG. C851128 80 80 75 55 5 5 13 00 10 50 26 00 43 50 24 50 13 57 11 50 26 50 24 00 23 00 Biraw-Was-Cat..... 7 35 7 23 Dairy Products. Butter-Eigin creamery ...... Ohio creamery Fancy country roll...... cese—Ohio, new..... New York, new..... 20171515 Ch Poultry, Etc. 17 12 17 Fruits and Vegetables. 1 25 1 00 5 50 BALTIMORE. Egge. Butter-Ohio creamery.....

PHILADELPHIA.

with such impartial comprehensive-			
ness. Naturally for months past every	Flour-Winter Patent	75	
householder in Great Britain has been making a wild rush for cover. The insurance companies have never	and But a manager of a second s	585583	
done such business. Whether it will			
prove to be profitable business no		5 70	
one as yet can say with any certainty. There are very few data to go upon.	Corn-No. 2	67	
No statistics that I am aware of have ever been compiled of the number of	Butter -Creamery	UB 15	ġ,
accidents that annually occur in do- mestic service. The insurance com-			
panies in fixing other premiums are frankly plunging into the dark.	Cattle.		
Everything about the act is for the present hidden in obscurity. You will hear a dozen different opinions	Good, 1,200 to 1,303 lbs	10 99 60 10 10	
of what its clauses mean, of the effects they are likely to produce, and of the classes of labor that come	Bulle. 3 00 Cows. 3 00	40	
or do not come within their scope.	Fresh Cows and Springers 15 00 5	00	



"It's the devil! " exclaimed Bolling, stepping back from the gunwale.

The professor had lost his ruddy color.

"Manta birostris!" he breathed. He caught Bolling by the sleeve. "What are those big spots? Whatthey're eyes! Look at them!"

The gigantic ray rose until a scant film of water protected it back, and broad as a sail, the harpoon-line eered upward with cold eyes set streaming behind it. As it hung for shallow and wide apart. For a mo- a second, flapping, the professor fired ment it lay there, undulating like a again. sail in light air; then with a supple folding of its huge pancake body, it curved downward and became a shadow again, that drifted over the wavering yellow bottom and disappeared.

The professor drew a long and satisfied breath, and looked up at the sun, then across the topaz-hued water.

"Nature is wonderful!" he said, gently. "We must get that fellow." "Get the devil-fish!" cried Bolling.

"Certainly," said the professor. "I've seen pictures and read descriptions, but-" He waved the memory of them aside contemptuously. "Jim, I never imagined anything like that since I was a small boy afraid of the dark. Look here."

He held out his hand, and his finers danced like the prongs of a tuning-fork.

'Um! You-all are scared," said Bolling, appreciatively.

"Interested, Jim! Excited!" cried the professor. "I don't know whether I'm afraid or not. It's immaterial A ray twenty feet across! I must get that,fish, dissect him, know every inch of his monstrous body before I do anything else. Will you help me?" Bolling's eyes suddenly glowed.

Sure I'll help you! You're game. all right, professor. This shoal would e a heap nicer if we beached that old devil somewheres.

The ray, apparently so open in its movements, proved a difficult quarry, It seemed to have none of the activity, daring impetuosity of the game Bolling and the professor,

impossible to miss so big mark. The lance struck the fleshy back, and sank as if into blue mud. The professor, with his feet wide

apart, rattled out a couple of shots from the magazine rifle.

The ray struck out with one great wing and then with the other, lashing the water white and throwing spray clear over the launch. Before the eddies had smoothed it was gone. The next moment it shot up ahead.

"Look out for a rush!" cried Bolling, and reversed the engine.

The ray fell back with a resounding slap, and instantly the line leaped over the bow. The professor hardly had time to brace himself before the shock came. The line snapped taut, and the launch, in spite of her re-

versed engine, sprang forward, two sheets of water flaring from her depressed nose.

"He'll tear the bow out of her!" bawled Bolling. "She won't stand it. sir."

The professor, soaked with flying brine, roared back at him:

"I ll buy you a new one! Sit tight there, Jim!"

It was smooth in the shallow cove, and fortunately the great ray did not try to Lead toward the sea. In rough water the launch must have filled or capsized in that terrific rush.

The devil-fish drove straight for the mangrove point, as if to hurl itself upon the sedgy flat-a half-mile in thirty seconds. And then, as suddenly as it had bolted, the line fell slack. The launch, half-full of water, steadied to the kick of its propeiler. Boiling stopped the engine, and she lay drifting and spent. The professor shook himself and

peered cautiously about. "I don't like this," he said. "Where is he?"

"I'm glad we're near shore," said Bolling.

The bottom here was muddy and the water opaque. They could not see below the surface. The line hung martering back and forth across the over the bow limp and motionless. A that the need for greater parental coal, with the engine down to the heron rose from the sedge and flapped care cannot be emphasized too strongquietest noteb, saw nothing rive to away, trailing its long legs. A drum-

ering it and beating its broken timbers under water.

Bolling had taken a long dive over the side. When he came to the surface there was no trace of launch or devil-fish, except the violent agitation of the water. But the professor's head was visible, minus hat and glasses, and it nodded at him. Without a word the two turned and swam in toward the sedge close by, and crawled, dripping, among its crackling stems.

The professor wrung himself out sadly.

"What a pity he got away from us!" he said.

"Why, I reckon we got away from him!" Bolling's tone was rueful as he stared at the spot where the launch had been.

"Perhaps you're right, Jim," said the professor. "I suppose we ought to be thankful. You'll get another boat, and I've got material for a paper that will make the Ichthyological Society sit up."-Youth's Companion.

#### Parents and Delinquent Children.

The story of delinquent children is, as often as told, practically the same. Judge Frazer, whose experi-ence in the Juvenile Court covering a period of a few months has brought him in contact with 706 children who, in a greater or less degree, fall under this head, sounds the old warning, saying: "The dangers that surround a stowing child are not fully appreciated by many parents. They allow boys and girls to go out alone to theatres and other amusement resorts, and then wonder why they go to the bad." This, he added, is simply a matter of carelessness upon the part of the barents. It would seem, with an army of 700 children appearing before the court for reprimand of counsel within a few months, that parents of the city should awake to the sense of responsibility required and restrain the liberty which is so detrimental to boys and girls who have not yet come to years of discretion. Judge Frazer says truly ly .- Portland Oregonian.

He-"Oh, very likely. One of those cyclists, no doubt. If they will

"Just As Good."

use our roads they must take the con-

sequences. "-Pick-Me-Up.

"Does this car go to Twenty-fourth street?" inquired the elderly lady. "No, ma'am, but I have something

just as good," replied the conductor, who was formerly a drug clerk. can let you off twice at Twelfth street."-Bohemian.

Men Only.

Lady Applicant-"I see, sir, that you advertise for a partner, and as sex wasn't mentioned, I cailed to-Merchant-"Pardon me, madam, but I thought the question of sex was quite covered. My advertisement calls for a silent partner."--Boston Transcript.

#### Making a Show.

"A man has to draw it fine these days.

"What do you mean?"

"Staying ten minutes after office hours each day will probably make a good impression, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are monkeying with your books."-Kansas City Journal.

#### His Finest Act.

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends.

"Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when 1 sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."-Youth's Companion.

#### On the Contrary.

The Sociological Investigator-"I suppose the prevalence of the divorce evil has a strong tendency to decrease the number of marriages?"

The Probate Clcrk-"No, ma'am Quite the contrary. All the divorced people promptly marry again-and that gives us twice as many mar-risges, don't you see?"-Cleveland Fiain Dealer.

ple realize by concrete experience the results of the act they will rise in great wrath and sweep the government that passed it from power .--Harper's Weekly.

#### They Didn't Have To.

Mrs. Goldvein, of Cripple Creek, having unexpectedly come into a fortune through a lucky strike, set up a country home near Denver, where she lived in style. One day while she was showing some of her old-time friends about the place, they came to the poultry yard.

"What beautiful chickens!" the visitors exclaimed.

"All prize fowl," haughtily explained the hostess.

"Do they lay every day?" was the next question.

"Oh, they could, of course," was the reply, "but in our position it is not necessary for them to do so."-Lippincott's Magazine.

#### Prudence.

A tall man, impatiently pacing the platform of a wayside station, accosted a boy of about twelve.

"S-s-say," he said, "d-d-do y-you know h-h-how late this train is?"

The boy grinned, but made no reply. The man stuttered out something about kids in geveral and passed into the station. A stranger asked the boy why he

hadn't answered the big man.

"D-d-d'ye wanter see me g-g-get me fa-fa-face punched? D-d-dat big g-guy'd t'ink I was mo-mo-mocking him."-Everybody's.

#### A Concise Tale.

In a Tennessee court an old colored woman was put on the witness stand to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a railway locomotive.

Being sworn, she was asked if she had seen the train kill the hog in question.

"Yassah, I seed it."

"Then," said counsel, "tell the Court in as few words as possible just how it occurred."

"Yo' Honah," responded the old lady, "I shure can tell yo' in a few words. It just tooted an' tuck him."

Hogs. i'lge Roughs... Stags 475 Sheep. 1573500 frime wethers, clipped ....... Good mixel. Fair mixed ewes and weihers.... Culls and common. Lambs. 4 00 3 51 1 50 11 00 Calves.

7 25

The annual report of the bureau of navigation shows that all records ship-building in the United States were broken last year. The gross tonnage built was 1,588,627 tons of which 304,739 tons were for the Great Lakes.

#### ICE CREAM CONES.

One-fourth of a cupful of butter, one-half of a cupful of powdered sugar, one-fourts of a cupful of milk, seven-eights of a cupful of flour, one half teaspoonful of vanilla. Cream the butter, add the sugar and cream them well tegether; then add the milk slowly and last add the flour and flavoring. Spread thin with a broadbladed knife on the bottom of a square or oblong tin. Bake until light brown, then cut in large squares and roll up, beginning at one corner, like a cornucopla. If the squares become too brittle to roll up, place them in the oven again to soften. The lower, end must be pinched together .-- New York Workl.

#### Red Eyed Kentucky Chicken.

George Ladenburger has a sure of a red eyed chicken. It is not the evolids that are red, as might be inferred, but the eyes themselves. The eyeballs are not bloodshot or inflamed, but are of a brilliant crystal red, while the sights are also red, but of a darker hue. So transparent are the eyes that when the head of the chicken is held between your vision and the sum it appears as if the sum were shining through from one eye to the other and the head lighted up inside. The chick is as healthy and lively and can see as perfectly as any in the brood .-Dover News.