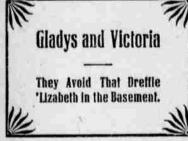
Twee far away for him to roam
An' eyes with teardrops clistened:
When he was playin "Home, Sweet
Home,"
I know the angels listened.

III.

Seemed like that music, thrillin' far, A heavenly touch was given, Sweet as the singin' of a star Heard in a dream o' heaven! IV.

An echo came of unseen wings As o'er the last dark river; 'A strange, sweet tremblin' o' the strings-And they were stilled forever.

But in that higher land an' fair
Where now he read's Life riddle,
Perhaps they'll need his music there
An' give him back his fiddle!
-Frank L. Stanton, in Uncle Remus's
The Home Magazine.



"Let's stay down here in the basement till that dreffle 'Lizabeth goes home," said Victoria, looking over the edge of the anchored school drinking cup, which she still held to her

lips.
"The janitor will chase us out if he sees us," said Gladys, looking around. "And Marie told me that cace she saw a mouse down here. And Harriet said that one day last fall a boy threw a snake in here right on a girl. Maybe it will come out when it thinks no one is around." She shivered and glanced all about her fearfully.

"Well, Gladys Hammill, I'd said Victoria severely. "Why, a mouse couldn't hurt you the teeniest little bit in the world-"

"Oh! Oh!" shrieked Gladys, jumping nimbly on the bench. "I saw one. It ran into the waste basket."

"I don't think it was one," said Victoria, looking warily around from her perch on the narrow window sill. wouldn't be like you for anything in to restore the office. this world—always jumping around and scaring people.'

"Well, you jumped higher than I did," said Gladys with more spirit middy, and Scotty says, "Him and me than she usually showed. "And if was shipmates with Farragut at New you'd be ashemed of yourself, why Orleans." These two, with others of did you get on the window? I wasn't the old guard, having approved, we as afraid as you. I stayed on the bench."

Victoria took refuge in dignified Gladys as the length of the bench permitted, she began to study her spelling lesson diligently, while Gladys, humming to herself with her feet tucked up safely, looked nervously around.

"S-e-p-a-r-a-t-e," spelled Victoria, her eyes closed.

"A rat!" said Gladys, explosively.

Victoria shrieked and scrambled IS IL. Where did it go? Was it a mouse again?"

"You said it was a rat," said Victoria, trembling. "Everybody is afraid of rats; they suck your ance. breath.

"Why, Vicky, I never said there was a rat," said Gladys, indignantly. "I never in this world did."

Why, Gladys Hammill, you did, too. Didn't you say, "A rat!' just like that?" demanded Victoria.

"Yes, but that was for 'separate. Don't you remember that teacher told us there was 'a rat' in the middle,

so we'd remember and not put that little old 'e' in it?" Well, why didn't yau say to,

then?" demanded Victoria. "I did, Vicky, and then you jumped

and I thought you saw something." You're such a fraidy cat, Gladys, that you make everybody else fraidy cats, too. Come out and play tag. "Lizabeth must be home by now."

They ran out of the basement of the school building and had played but a few minutes when down the stairs clattered the belated Elizabeth and joined the game by hitting Gladys a sounding - thump on the back,

shricking that she was "it." You go right straight home, 'Liza beth, and don't play with us," comded Victoria. "We don't want to play with a girl that tells things Go right away, or I'll tell Mollie what you said about her the other day and she won't do

a thing to you." 'There's Mollie, now," said Gladys.

"Mollie! Mollie!" shrieked Elizabeth, before the little girls could col-lect their thoughts. "Vicky says you

tell things that ain't true." Mollie, with a rush, descended upon them, while Victoria stood helpless and speechless, rooted to the spot with horror and amazement.

"Mollie, you may have my blue icil," quavered Gladys, before the en-year-old amazon had reached them. "Here it is, all nice and sharp-

"I wouldn't take it, if I was you,"

But the eager fingers had closed

out of sight before Gladys should

change her mind. "Now, smarty," began Elizabeth. But her speech fled at the sight of Ralph, her sworn enemy, who came around the corner with a grocery basket. Before he had time to put the basket in a safe place she was running away at the top of her speed.

"That kid is going to get what's coming to her pretty soon," remarked Ralph, resuming his burden. "She's a peach, I don't think."

"Don't you care, Gladys," said Vic toria to her mournful play fellow 'I'll make my brother Billy give you his new little bull pup that he is so crazy about; that's better than an old blue pencil."

"It wasn't so very old and it was so lovely, Vicky," said Gladys, with a lump in her throat. "Maybe Billy won't give me the little dog."

"If he doesn't," said Victoria, uneasily, "he'll have to fight 'Lizabeth's brother again, and his eyes are all swelled up yet from the last time. 'Lizabeth's brother is so much bigger than he is that Billy hasn't any how, "-Chicago News.

THE LITTLE COMMODORE

And a Seaman's Seventh Trip Through the Inland Sea.

He came aboard at Nagasaki. dressed all in gray, every snap of his keen black eyes telling that he was not delighted with his berth, and for that matter neither were we, the crew, exultant when we looked to our gallant-mast and saw that we had lost a star, for instead of an admiral's pennant with two stars we fly the one star of a commodore. It was Commodore Dewey who was succeeding Rear-Admiral McNair. McCue timed his sweeping to accompany his cracked voice, and sang: Hurrah, hurrah! for southern right

hurrah! Hurrah for the bonnie blue flag, that bears a single star."

But the swallowtail saves it. Oh, the discriminations of flags and pennant! Some day, when I have nothing to do, I will go to the flag locker, ashamed of myself to be afraid of just around from the ship's library, such a little thing as a mouse, and study them out, and write a descripeverybody knows that snakes die in tive poem about them. A flag that means "yes" at the main truck means "no" on the after gaff. We carry the ensign of every country under the sun, and among our rating flags there are blue fields with one, two, three or four white stars, standing respectively for commodore, rear-admiral, vice-admiral and admiral. Of the last our navy has had but two-Farragut "I think it was a piece of paper. I and Porter. It will cost another war

Purdy recognized the newcomer on sight; says he cruised the Mediterranean with him when he was a have nothing to do but accept their verdict, and certain it is he can render an admiral's inspection quite as silence. Seating herself as far from miserable as his predecessor. This through with we started back for Yokohama, making our seventh trip through the Inland Sea.

I have seen it in the rosy bloom of spring; in summer, when the purpling mists from the hills came down and nestled among the pendant wistarias; in autumn, when the rose had deepened into crimson and the golden kiss of Midas awakened it to unwonted for the window sill again, but Gladys splendor. But on this, my last voygot there first this time, and de-manded from her lotty shelf: "What ever before, for the cold winds coming down from the home of eternal snow crisped the air until the halos on the heads of the sailors, guardian angels shone with uncommon radi-

> Some time I am coming here again; coming when I may sleep all day undisturbed in my berth, and lie awake all night upon the deck, watching the stars as they guide the mariner upon his way. Or I will loaf all day upon the deck and sleep at night. Oh, joy in the thought to sleep again a whole night through!-From "Three Years Behind the Guns," in St. Nicholas.

Women's Sighs Banish Fish.

The living brook trout that used to disport in the fountain in the summer garden of the Plaza have been transplanted because some of the women wept at the sight of some of the speckled beauties making their exit to the kitchen.

The trout used to disport themselves in a marble fountain, amid rocks and watercress. A dainty dipnet lay on the edge of the fountain and guests were permitted to capture any trout in the water.

At first this was a huge success and delighted the guests. But finally the women guests used to turn away, overcome by the sorrows of the fishes One emotional young woman mur-mured, "Poor thing!" when a trout leaped from the dipnet to the mosaic

Now the living trout disport themselves away from the gaze of the diner, and sensitive women no longer see their floppings when captured .-New York Times.

On the Lookout.

Eph-"How'd you git along ridin' in them there sleepin' cars when you took your trip?"

Simp .- "Got long all right, but 1 caught a colored feller tryin' to sneak away with my boots an' made 'im bring 'em back,"

Picture Postcard Terms. Nan-"Young Mr. Ketchley away on his vacation, isn't he? Are over the treasure which had been her heart's desire for weeks, and Mollio Fan—"Not quite—but we're on pict."



RAISING CABBAGE.

Before the young cabbage are large enough to transplant, the ground they are to occupy should be cleared of everything that will be in the way of working the cabbage, and the soil turned over and allowed to lie for a few days to mellow: a barrow should then be run over it to smooth it down, break up the clods and kill the weeds that remain. This done, the hills can be made up or the ground marked out for the cabbage, which should be placed about three feet one way and four the other from one another. When they are about four inches high is the time to set them out. If it rains when this occurs, set them out, by all means, just as soon as it slacks raining. Pull them up by catching close to the ground, but be careful in so doing not to mash the stalks or let the fingers slip on them, for if the young, tender bark is injured the plant will take the rust and die. About three days after setting sprinkle some salt on them to keep the worms off and to start them to growing, and if the ground is dry work the cabbage every four days, but if wet not at all. Continue sprinkling ealt on them to keep the worms off, and when they commence to head remove the bottom leaves, as this will let all the substance of the plant go

into the head. All cabbage, of course, will not do equally well on the same land, and certainly not in the same locality. Such being the case, care must be taken to obtain those varieties best suited for the place in which they are to be grown and then not to grow them teo long on the same piece of ground, for if devoted year after year to the crop it will soon be out of condition, resulting in weakened vitality and loss of color in the cab-

bare An excellent fertilizer for the crop consists of phosphate, applied at the rate of one thousand pounds to the acre. A home mixed, medium high grade, analyzing 4 per cent, nitrogen, 7 per cent. phosphoric acid and 6 per cent. potash will do. This can be distributed in the rows in which the plants are to be set when the ground is marked out.

Cultivation should always continue until cabbage begin to head, and if heads exceedingly crisp and tender are wanted, nitrate of soda should be applied immediately after the soil is last tilled, at the rate of two hundred pounds an acre in the row close to but not on the plants. The heading will be so much more general and rapid that it often pays to do this. -Frederick O. Sibley,

DAIRY SCIENCE

During the past twenty-five years' progress in the knowledge of the cow and the why of the dairy industry has grown very extensively so that there is beginning to be formulated what might be called dairy science. About 1880 or near that time there

seemed to have come out in various parts of the world new ideas regarding the dairy industry.

Practically the most important discovery at this special period was the idea reached various parts of the world about the same time, and ex-periments were made along various knolls, marshy swales and exlines to accomplish this purpose. The practical machines were first made in Germany and Sweden, so that it may be said that Germany and Sweden were the birthplaces of the discovery of this special method.

This being such a radical departure it encouraged experiments and thinkers to further work, resulting in the discovery of what might be called the science of bacteriology as applied to the dairy industry, followed directly by the discovery of the Babcock test.

With these three inventions and discoveries, centrifugal separation of cream, the Babcock test for determining butter fat and bacteriological determination, we have the beginning of what might be strictly called dairy science and the foundation upon which the development of so many different phases of the dairy industry have been built.

Since the establishment of the dairy division in the Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture, various investigations have been carried on by that branch and are still in progress along scientific lines especially those that have been directed towards determining the best and proper temperature at which to store butter and cheese for future distri-

How to determine the moisture conent of butter and how to induce it that may be called a scientific process, the farmers and dairymen to produce and deliver clean, wholesome milk, are problems now under con-

sideration. Of all the branches of agriculture, the dairy industry has received in the last twenty-five years more thought and more care for its development along proper lines than any other individual department of farming. This has resulted in many changes and improvements in the production, manufacture and distribution of dairy products, giving to the people a high-er and better grade of product and thereby inducing larger consumption, increasing the demand and generally enhancing the value of the dairy to ail parties engaged in the production

and distribution of its produces.—Efgin Dairy Report.

A PLEA FOR THE PLUM.

Next to the peach, the plum is the most important fruit grown anywhere in the temperate regions. In many localities localities it is even more important than the peach. This observation holds true in Massachusetts. for while in some sections the peach is a valuable fruit and even an important commercial crop, there are other sections where it cannot be grown. Plums of some sort can be grown, however, in every town in the State.

This much wider adaptability of the plum is due to two causes: First, there are many different varieties, derived from many different species, some of which thrive on one soll and some on another, so that plums may be selected for every kind of tillable soil; second, these different species vary a great deal as to hardiness. While some of them are more tender than peaches, others are even hardler than apples, so that they may be grown in cold districts and exposed situations. In spite of all its good points, the plum is sadly neglected; in fact, it is a rarity to find a supply of good plums on any farm in Massachusetts. There are a few trees on almost every farm, but the sad fact is that a majority of them are mere breeding places for blackknot; only a few ever bear fine, sound, clean fruit.

Yet the plum is one of the most luscious fruits when properly grown and well ripened on the tree. eating out of hand it is surpassed by the peach alone, as a dessert fruit it has no superior; while for canning it easily ranks next to the peach, and for jelly-making competes for first place with the red current.

Unfortunately, the general impres sion has grown up that the plum is difficult fruit to grow. In a certain sense this is so; but when looked at fairly, the plum is found to be as easily managed as any other crop. The difficulty is that men have considered it to be of secondary importance, and therefore have not given the same careful attention to it that the have to what they consider more im portant crops.

The plum is really no more difficult o grow than corn, tobacco or strawberries. There are a few principals which have to be carefully attended to; but these requirements have to be met with in every other crop, in order to make it a success.--Cor-Country Gentleman.

PROFIT IN WASTE PLACES ON THE FARM.

Many poor soils, now waste spots on the farm, would become profitable if planted with the right kind of forest trees and cared for in the right way. Trees will often grow where grain and grass will not. Swamps, stony ridges, exhausted fields and washed hillsides need not be abandoned. There is money in most of them if they are set to work producing wood lots and forests. Fertile acres are usually fairly profitrocky knolls, marshy swales and exhausted and eroded slopes are not. Scarcely one of them need remain unproduclive. They will grow timber-pine. locust, poplar, osage orange, chestnut or some other kind. the soil must be studied and the species selected to suit it. Failure might follow the planting of walnut on soil suited to white pine or vice verga.

Studies of various regions and trees that suit them have been made by the forest service at Washington. Results and conclusions have been published, and may be had for the asking. The aim of these studies has been to point out how the farm's waste and neglected corners may be turned into wood lots where the farmer may grow his own posts, poles, fences and sawlogs. The owner pays taxes on all his land, and is out of pocket for whatever is not earning him something. Further, by growing a tree crop on land which is too poor to plough, the quality of the land itself is improved. Wood growing on wornout land thus becomes doubly profitable

Practical Points.

The meek may inherit the earth, but the mortgage is held by the other fellow.

Don't hide your light under a bushel—use a reflector and make the most of It. Success is the ability to forget

failure. You can't play hookey from the School of Experience.

The reason that bables are so expensive is because the stork has such a long bill.—The Bohemian Magazine.

In Times of Thiret.

Detective-"A glass of ale, please." Barkeeper-"We don't keep ale. Nothing but soft drinks." Detective-"Then kindly give me

glass of water. I am thirsty.' Barkeeper-"Sorry, but our water is hard."-The Bohemian Magazine.

At one point along the Australian coast the line is unbroken by any stream for nearly 1,000 miles.



THE APPLE CURE

In these days of indigestion,
Of fever and congestion,
A new and pleasant remedy has lately
come to light;
'Tis a cure-all pure and simple,
The very latest wrinkle.
Just eat a big round apple and you'll be
all right.

HE KNEW.

Sentimental Young Lady-"Ah professor! what would this old oak say if it could talk?"

Professor—"It would say, 'I an an elm.' "—Fliegende Blaetter.

ONE MONTH.

Mistress-"How long were you in your last place, Bridget?" Maid-"Shure, an' if I'd stayed

there eleven months longer I'd have been livin' there a year."-Life. UP TO THE MINUTE.

Mrs. Style-"I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style." Shopman-"Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes; the

Life. IN MITIGATION. Magistrate-"So you acknowledge

fashion is just changing."—Human

having stolen the overcoat? Anything more to say?" Prisoner-"Yes, your Honor. had to have the sleeves relined."-

WHERE HE LIVES.

Punch

"That society man lives in very humble quarters, doesn't he?" "I don't know where he gets his mail, but he lives where people invite him to dinner."-Catholic Standard and Times.

A HARD WORLD, INDEED.



First Office Boy-"Unsympathetic world, I call it! I went to the boss and showed him the rings round me eyes, and asked if I didn't need a holiday?"

Second Ditto-"Well, wot did 'e

First Ditto-"He said I needed a half bar of soap."-From Ally Sloper.

HE COULD TELL.

Church-"I don't believe you can tell the difference between a stable and a garage."

Gotham-"Why, do you think I have no sense of smell?"-Yonkers Statesman.

IN OKLAHOMA.

Keeper - "I don't know what I shall do with No. 1323."

Assistant-"What's the trouble?" Keeper-"He's too far gone to run around here at large and not quite crazy enough to send to the Legislature."-Judge.

THE USUAL WAY. 'How do you expect to spend your

vacation this year?"

"Judging from the number of peo ple my wife has invited to visit us at our cottage, by sleeping on the floor as usual."-Detroit Free Press.

A DIRECTOR'S IDEA

"This business of giving people a lot of straps to hang on to in the cars is all wrong!" exclaimed the indignant citizen.

"That's right," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, with sudden interest, the public ought to be made to furnish its own straps."-Washington

POOR CAB HORSE.

Cabman (with exaggerated politeness)-"Would you mind walking the other way and not passing the

Stout Lady (who has just paid the minimum fare)—"Why?" "Because if 'e sees wot 'e's been carrying for a shilling 'e'll 'ave a -Pick-Me-Up.

A TRADE PAYMENT

The Patient-"Doc, I can't pay you no money, while I ain't got none, a'ready. Vill you dake it oud in

The Dentist-"Well, I might con sider that. What's your business?" "I lead a leed! Choiman band. Ve'll come aroundt und serenade you effry nighd for a mont', yes."-Cleveland

BUSINESS CARDS

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

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FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

DUN'S WEEKLY SUMMARY

General Trade Is Fair, Although Collections Are Still Reported as Backward.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Company's 'Weekly Review of Trade" says:

"Reports of trade continue irregular, with pronounced gains in some sections and no improvement in others, the net result being encouraging, however, and sentiment regarding the future grows more confident cach

"Steel demand is steadily broadening, each week bringing a larger percentage of active capacity, and improvement is especially gratifying in view of the few orders from the Export contracts are recorded in every department of the in-dustry, from pig iron to steel rails.

"Sales of pig iron are made for delivery during the first half of next year, and some coke ovens have also received orders covering the same period, while there is a larger movement of ore down the lakes. The lighter lines of steel continue most actively engaged, notably wire products, pipe and plates.

"Textile markets have been dominated this week by the second big auction sale, buyers either devoting attention to seeking bargains there or awaiting the effect on the Reports from visiting jobmarket. Reports from visiting job-bers indicate low stocks of goods, but abundant supplies in other lines. which makes the outlook uncertain. Prices are almost nominal in consequence, except on cash transactions for current needs, which are necessarily limited. Many cotton mills will idle next week pending a more definite tendency in the market. to woolen goods, the market for men's wear is now fully opened, the feature of the past week being the offering of

fancy worsteds. "For the first time this year, shipments of boots and shoes from Boston were almost as large as in the corresponding week of 1907."

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.		- 5
Vheat-No. 2 red	15	-00
Rye-No. 2. Corn-No. 2 yellow, ear. No. 2 yellow, shelled	85 77	9 86
No. 3 white	67	5 90
Fancy straight winters	5 (1)	15 5 1 15 61
Peed—No. I white mid. ton	501	10 50

Dairy Products. -Elgin creamery...... Onio creamery Fancy country roll eese Onio, new...... New York, new......

Poultry, Etc. Fruits and Vegetables.

7 23

BALTIMORE. Butter-Ohio creamery.....

PHILADELPHIA. Fiour-Winter Patent. \$ Wheat-No. 2 red Corn-No. 2 mixed Oats-No. 2 white Butter-Creamerr

NEW YORK.

Flour—Patents.
Wheat—No. 2 red.
Corn—No. 2.
Oats—No. 2 white.
Butter—Creamery.

Pennsylvania firsts.....

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE Extra, 1450 to 1800 pounds. Prime, 1800 to 14:0 pounds. Good, 1200 to 1800 pounds. Tidy, 1953 to 1150 pounds. Pair, 901 to 110) pounds... Common, 703 to 900 pounds

Union Stock Yards, Pistsburg.

Prime, medium weight.

Best heavy Yorkers

Light Yorkers

Pigs.