

Dealers, Attention!

DO NOT LAY DOWN THIS PAPER WITHOUT FIRST READING THIS.

Four years ago we started in to manufacture high grade macaroni, and we have been kept busy delivering the goods ever since. Twice within the above period we have been compelled to enlarge our factory in order to supply our growing trade, until at present we have the best equipped plant for the manufacture of macaroni, noodles, etc., in this part of the country. We have been urged by our many friends in the trade to manufacture an extra fine brand of macaroni for the fancy grocery trade. We have just added this department to our already large factory and are now in position to supply the trade with a superior article along these lines. This new kind of macaroni we call our "Jefferson Brand" and comes packed in one pound paper cartons, 24 cartons to the case. We also wish to call your attention to our "Jefferson Brand" Double Egg Noodles, so called on account of us using two eggs to the pound of noodles, whereas other manufacturers use only one egg to the pound, or at best three eggs to two pounds of noodles. These noodles come in two styles: Broad style, which is termed "Ribbon Noodles," and fine style, which we call "Fedelina Amataste." These noodles can be used in a variety of ways: Prepared the same as macaroni, or with meat broth, or in any style that you use the home made article. The fine kind can be prepared the same as oat meal or any breakfast food and served with sugar and milk, and makes a very appetizing breakfast food. These noodles are packed in the same manner as the macaroni, only there are 20 cartons to the case. We cannot speak too highly of the above brand of noodles and macaroni as they are the result of years of experiment along these lines. Heretofore we have packed our output in bulk, which, while our output is easily sold to the foreign trade, did not suit our many friends in the American trade on account of the large sized package. Now is your chance to get the finest article in its line in this or any other country.

ALSO

Through our representatives in Italy, we have just secured an extra fine assortment of pure Olive Oil, we import and pack under the following brands:—"Purity," "Jefferson Brand" and "Marmaro Brand." These goods are second to none in purity and quality. Few American people, outside of the medical profession, know the value of Olive Oil, which is so extensively used by the Italians in this and other countries. Did you ever hear of an Italian having appendicitis? No. Why? Because they use Olive Oil for culinary purposes instead of the heavier animal fats. It is also very beneficial to the preservation of the gums and teeth. Have you noticed it? In fact it has more soothing and healing qualities than any other food known. It can be used for frying all kinds of food, especially fish, game, potatoes and meats of all kinds, also in dressing all kinds of green stuff, and in making salads. Do not risk your health and life by using a mixture of cotton seed and peanut oil packed and sold as Olive Oil and more often appearing under the name of "Salad Oil." Insist on getting the genuine article from a reliable dealer. All of the goods that are packed and manufactured by us are guaranteed to conform with the existing Pure Food Laws in their strictest sense. Dealers, write us for prices. We can interest you.

JEFFERSON MACARONI FACTORY,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Both Phones. P. O. Box 747.

PITTSBURG EXPOSITION

Twentieth Season Opens Sept. 2. Closes Oct. 24

Thomas' Orchestra Sept. 2 to 8	Arthur Pryor's Band Sept. 28 to Oct. 3
Sousa's Band Sept. 9 to 19	Bostonia Women's Orchestra Oct. 5 to 10
Russian Symphony Orchestra Sept. 21 to 26	Creatore Oct. 12 to 17

Damrosch—Oct. 19 to 24

An array of the world's best orchestras—Never before equalled at the great home of instruction. Music Hall improved—now the best in the state—enlarged—perfect acoustics.

A Few of the New Exhibits This Year Worth the Trip Alone.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR—The greatest and most realistic military spectacle ever produced in the country—in the Hippodrome. Other new things—A model Coal Fleet of 40 barges—Pennsylvania R. R. display, showing evolution of transportation—Battleship Models in armor plate, exact reproduction of Flagship Connecticut—Gallery of Notables—Electric Scenic Cycloorama, "A Day in Japan"—Moving Pictures—Theatrical—Ferris Wheel—Merry-go-round—Pony Track—Toboggan Slides.

Excursion Rates—Ask the ticket agent of your town.
ALL FOR A QUARTER
Spend the day and evening

EXPOSITION DAY OF SESQUI-CENTENNIAL—SEPTEMBER 28
The biggest day in the history of the great show. 40,000 people expected

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Steve Josway, late of Winslow Township, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Steve Josway, late of Winslow township, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JAMES W. GILLESPIE, Executor.
Reynoldsville, Pa., July 20, 1908.

HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on Monday, the thirty-first day of August, 1908, by Chas. J. Bancert, Clement W. Flynn and R. Ranger, under the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to Provide for the incorporation and regulations of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called The Herald Company, the character and object of which is the transaction of a printing and publishing business, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplement thereto.
CLEMENT W. FLYNN, Solicitor.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. Brubaker, Mgr.
Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.
European \$1.50 per day and up.
American \$1.25 per day and up.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

A FRIGHT IN MIDAIR

Going Up in a Balloon and Coming Down in a Parachute.

THE AGONY OF A FIRST TRIP

Experience and Sensations of an Acrobat Who Took the Place of a Professional Aeronaut in an Emergency. The Dash Through Space.

I once went up in a balloon and came down in a parachute. Something went wrong, and all the money in the world doubled would not induce me to make the experiment again.

One grows strangely accustomed to dangers as an acrobat, and when it was suggested that I should earn \$25 in as many minutes by taking the place of a parachutist who had fallen ill at the last minute I jumped at the chance.

It was at a large country fair. The laughing crowd had probably never seen a balloon go up. As the great silk bag gradually swelled a silence fell upon the onlookers.

The sick parachutist's manager patted me on the back and said it was money easily earned. I agreed—then.

"Keep cool," he said, "and whatever you do, don't look down except to judge your distance from the earth. You see that tower? It is about a thousand yards away. When you are that distance up pull the check string and shut your eyes."

A dull murmur rose as the ropes were cast off and I felt my feet leave the ground. The upward movement was gentle, and a great cheer came up to me until the band drowned it.

I hardly heard the cheering or the band. The involuntary murmur still rang in my ears. Perhaps my nerves were upset, possibly it was intuition, but from the moment I was drawn up from the ground I felt the conviction that grim trouble lay ahead.

Ignoring the oft repeated instructions, I looked down. How slowly the balloon went up! Could it be possible that I had not gone more than a hundred yards? The giant overhead became a living thing, intent on torturing the puny mortal who had trusted his life to it. I knew I dared not leap before I was high enough, for the parachute takes 100 feet sometimes to open.

I shut my eyes and tried to count to kill time, but the figures became jumbled, and I looked down again. A swallow skimmed past underneath. Far below there was a sea of upturned faces, and the music floated up distinctly. The balloon seemed to have stopped rising, and for an eternity I tried to gauge the height.

Again the band stopped, and I was in a silent world. The crowd of breathless specks far beneath was getting full value for its money. The only noise I heard was the beating of the blood through my head. I was afraid. It was the first real fear I had ever felt in my work.

When the supreme moment came I pulled the string without realizing what I was doing.

What years I lived in those next few seconds. An appalling nausea and a wild desire to live came with the first terrible rush, and my heart stood still as I looked eagerly aloft. The ropes of the parachute had twisted, and I was falling to instant death.

Grasping the ropes in a clutch of steel, I shook them frantically. Half the huge parachute belled out with a noise like a pistol shot, and the speed of the fall was lessened with a jar.

Again I shook the death trap. The ropes were sliding at a snail's pace, and bit by bit the parachute was opening. Still I fell far too fast. I could not breathe, and my hands seemed to be refusing to hold on.

Bang! The last fold had opened out, and I was saved. Dizzy and numb with fear, I held on tightly, wondering whether I should faint before I touched the ground. That, and that only, was my thought as I sailed through the space. I had almost lost consciousness when my feet touched the ground gently. And then I collapsed.—Buffalo Times.

A Drawback.

"My!" exclaimed little Billy as he gazed at the lithograph. "I'd like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily you could 'rubber' over the baseball fence."

"That's all right," replied Tommy, "but there is another time when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."

"When is that?"
"Why, in the mornings when your ma begins to scrub your neck with soap and water."—Chicago News.

Objectionable.

"I don't see why Goodley should be so unpopular with you all. He never speaks ill of any one."
"No, but he's one of those very smug fellows who can say 'Oh, yes, Jones seemed very happy when I saw him last,' and say it in such a way as to give the impression that Jones was horribly drunk."—Philadelphia Press.

A Spoiled Compliment.

Little Elmer—Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor. Pompous M. D. (greatly pleased)—Indeed! How did she come to say that? Little Elmer—Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell papa you were a quack.—Chicago News.

Rusk's injunction to his servants: "Call me from my study whenever there is a beautiful sunset or any unusual appearance in the sky or landscape."

AUCTION SALE

September 5, 1908

10 O'CLOCK A. M.

FITCH & THOMPSON

Will offer at auction at their store,
Corner Pickering and Water Streets

Brookville, Pa.

Their Entire Stock of

Top Buggies, Runabouts,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

These jobs are all standard, medium and high grade work in first-class condition and will be positively sold to the highest bidder. Terms made known on day of sale.

Fitch & Thompson: Brookville, Pennsylvania

D. M. LONG, AUCTIONEER.

On the Highway.



Waggles—Gee, I wonder why dat dorg bit me?

His Friend—Oh, well, dere's no accountin' fer tastes, you know!—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Smashing Her Baggage.

A series of terrific crashes against the front door brought the mistress to that exit, and, flinging it open, she beheld standing calmly before it the new cook, her baggage lying about in confusion, while driving off with a black countenance was the baggage man.
"Mercy!" exclaimed the startled mistress. "Why did that rude man hurl your baggage after you like that, Mary? Wouldn't you pay him?"
"Oh, it ain't that, mum; but me last job wor at his house."—Judge.

A Useful Tool.

Gyer—Lots of inventors never fully realize the importance of their inventions.

Myer—Don't they?
Gyer—No. Take the hairpin, for example. It is said the inventor never intended it to be used in dressing the hair.—Minneapolis Journal.

A Reason Now.

"Oh, Arizona will be admitted, all right," said the gentleman from that territory.
"Been turned down pretty regularly, hasn't it?"
"Don't let that worry you. They'll need the name for a battleship now."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Deluding Himself.

Towne—it doesn't seem to have done Gagley any good to join church. He appears to be groucher than ever since he got religion.
Brown—I don't believe he's got it at all. I'll bet what he takes for religion is merely dyspepsia.—Philadelphia Press.

Proverb Practically Applied.

"A man is judged by the company he keeps," said the aphorist.
"Yes," answered the man with a boom. "Which makes it undesirable sometimes to print the names of all the contributors to your campaign fund."—Washington Star.

Five Day Excursion

—TO—

Niagara Falls and Buffalo
Saturday, Sept. 5.

VIA

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG R'Y

Round Trip Fare \$4.00 from Falls Creek

Tickets will be good returning from Niagara Falls or Buffalo on or before Wednesday, September 9. Trains leave Falls Creek 2.26 a. m. and 1.11 p. m.

Side Trip to the Great Toronto Fair

Tickets from Niagara Falls to Toronto and return with limits corresponding to above, can be purchased at fare of \$1.55.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Sixteen Day Excursions

\$10 OR \$12 TO ATLANTIC CITY, CAPE MAY

\$12 OR \$14 TO ASBURY PARK, LONG BRANCH

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.

Sept. 3, 1908.

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.

GEO. W. BOYD,
General Passenger Agent.