WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The Question That is Coming Prominently to the Front.

The ladies are "kicking up Ned" in Baltimore and demanding the right to vote. From the replies of many of the interviewed men prominent in political life, they'll come pretty near getting anything they ask for. Of course there are a few cynics and cranks who profess to think women do not possess the requisite qualities to make good voters. Here are the expressions of a few of the many who recognize the worth of the gentler Sex:

Mr. S. Johnson Poe-On all great moral questions the woman with the suffrage would swing the election the way it ought to go. Mr. Alten S. Miller-If women

want to vote, I guess they will get

Mr. William L. Marbury - The streets would be cleaner, the affairs of the municipality would be better and perhaps the garbage men would be regular in attendance if the womin every American city were given the right to vote at municipal elections.

Mr. Eugene O'Dunne-Women need not go on juries, and their proper place in battle is in the costume of the Red Cross, but they should be allowed to vote.

Governor Crothers-When the women make up their minds they want the suffrage I do not think there will be any difficulty about their getting

Mayor Mahool-If they want to vote let them vote.

Mr. John J. Mahon-Certainly, they should be allowed to vote, Dr. Bernard C. Steiner-The strong

est argument against woman suffrage that women do not, as a whole, desire to vote.

Opposed to Female Suffrage.

The pope, addressing the Union of Italian Catholic women, showed strong opposition to some of their ambitions.

Those who wish to make woman the equal of man in all things," said his holiness, "and give her the same rights are assuredly in error. Woman mixed up in the agitations of pub-lic life would be the ruin of the family and society. Woman should be the companion of man, at the same accepting his authority, an authority mitigated by love, and nothing more.

NEWSPAPER SUPPORT.

The Seaford (Del.) News, in an article upon this subject, has this to say:

"A newspaper, if it only has brains, conscience and muscle back of it. must continually decide between do ing its duty and injuring its pocket. any position but that of editor the In public is able to separate the indi-vidual home from the collective citizen. But if an editor does not please them it is at his pockets they aim. Thus it is the newspapers learn who their friends are.

The man who reads a newspaper and admires it all the year around, yet gives his business support to some other concern, is not a friend to the former newspaper. Admiration alone will not run a newspaper. There are too many men who expect an editor to slave in defense of their pet notions and hobbles, advocate their duties against the strongest opposition and coolly withhold their business support, by which alone a country newspaper can live.

"Talk about a newspaper having a public duty to perform and an editor having to work for his principle cheap when others stand back and extend a lukewarm neutrality."





HOW THE SHIP WENT DOWN.

In Harper's, George Harding, the author, writes dramatically of the sinking of the ship on which he sailed with the Newfoundland sealing fleet. His experience was uniquely perilous. The ship was crushed like an egg in the ice.

"On the bridge were the captain and watch anxiously awaiting the chance to head the ship out of the moving ice into the stationary pack of which the big sheet was part. The bowline lay on the barricade, ready for heaving when the crew should be ordered on the floe to haul the ship's head around. Aloft, the spyman searched the gloom for signs of a lull in the confused and tremendous waste.

"Then there came a terriffic crush, The vessel, caught in the trench between the raftering sheets, was powerless to escape. The smash of breaking timbers rose above the gale, as a great corner of ice crushed the vessel's side amidships. The captain and watch rushed to the engine-room; it was filled with steam, the inflowing water having already reached the fires. A glance showed that nothing could stop the inrush of water. The firemen were retreating; the first of them, like a creature from another world, coal-begrimmed, undershirtclad, reached the ice-sheathed deck, spreading panic in his path. Above the halling of questions and shouts that no man could understand, came the voice of the skipper-he knew the situation as no other man.

"'Men!' he shouted, 'the ship 'll go-pack your clothes-save the grub

"Then it was confusion everywhere; the crew poured up the hatchway, hauling clothes boxes and bags. crowding over the side, colliding in mid-air, as they half tumbled, and half slid down the ropes, then back for food. Laboriously the heavy pork-barrels were hauled by hand from the after-hold, where men bravely toiled./ Others fought their way aloft, where the sails were stowed. The canvas cut loose, bellying out in the force of the gale, was dropped to the deck. Punts were slipped from the davits; some, hitting the ice with a crash, were stove in. Throughout it all the captain shouting:

"'Haul them punts and grub farther off! Farther yet! Farther!'

"The water rapidly rising drove the men from the lower hold; they retreated to the deck. Then the inflow, level with the ocean ceased; the ice for the time held the ship in its grip. Second by second passed, bringing no change. In that brief interval each man suddenly thought to save the thing he most desired. A wild rush was made to wheel-house, to cabin, to the ship's store-roomevery man for himself-a scuffle to get the thing most coveted and escape to the ice. With one, it was a rifle from the ship's armory to replace the antiquated muzzle-loader at home. With another, the ship's compass or the barometer. With the after-galley cook it was the cabin dishes. In the

body. We could tell by the free marks, with sap still wet, that the animal had recently ascended the tree. The scratches were short and deep, showing that it had lifted itself up and not down, which would have made a long, shallow scratch. "We spread a strong net around

the tree in a circle sloping upward on the outer side. Around the top of the net there were drawn ropes from four directions held by half a dozen natives hidden in the bush. These were to bring the top of the net together and thus bag our game.

"After waiting some hours the leaves above rustled and then opened, as a six-foot male gorilla descended unsuspectingly and entered the tran. I signaled, the four ropes were pulled at once, and we had our animal-for a moment. He roared in fury, twisting, jumping and biting the rope into pieces. The natives were pulled about like dolls as he tried to reach first one and then another. The professor jumped about in excitement, trying to focus a camera on the in-

furlated animal. "At last the mighty arms of the gorilla broke a hole through the net and he tore the rest from him as though it were a rotten rag. Most of the natives fied in dismay. The professor dropped his camera and tried to escape; in a moment the gorilla grasped him in its terrible hands.

"I seized my rifle and fired in the air to frighten the animal. In my position I could not shoot at him without hitting my friend. For a moment the gorilla stood still, holding the now unconscious man as though he were a baby, the brute's lips drawn back from his glistening teeth. I thrust another cartridge in my rifle. As I did so there was a buzz in the air, and an arrow, shot by a native, pierced the gorilla's side. A roar burst from his red throat and he dropped his victim. Like a flash, before I could shoot, a native sprang from the leaves, and, half throwing, half thrusting, drove an assegal into the gorilla's heart. With a groan the brute fell dead.

"Examining the professor, I found that his right arm was broken and that some of his ribs were crushed into his lungs. We gave up the effort to get a live gorilla, and, placing the injured man in a hammock, carried him back toward the east coast. He died on the road. Out on the veldt beside a native village a lonely little slab marked 'Carl Block' sticks up above the grass. It is the professor's grave. Hunting is not all exciting adventure and laughing victory. It has its tears, like other things."-Hampton's Magazine.

A LITTLE HERO.

The story of a little hero is told by the editorial writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Joseph Smith, a negro orphan eight years of age, lived in the House of the Holy Child, in Philadelphia. The Public Ledger writer tells the story as fellows: "On the morning of New Year's Day there was a fire at the orphanage. Little Joseph jumped from his cot, calling to the other children: 'Get up, everybody! Hurry!' and running to the window lowered the fire escape. It was a job for his small, unaided strength to handle the heavy counterbalancing weight and chain, and since he could not manage it with his arms alone, he jumped on the first section of the ladder, which his weight brought slowly to the ground. Then he clambered back into the dormitory, and with stout heart, as Little Nemo in Wonderland, marshaled the

LOW-BROWED DINNER FOR TOPLOFTY RICH.

Description of Banquet Which Was Certainly Not Spolled by an Overweight of Intellect.

At a dinner given in a restaurant recently the hostess planned the menu as carefully as if at home. The decorations of the table were thought out by her.

There was a low mound of orchids in the centre of the table. Across each plate lay an American Beauty rose of the regulation size and length of stem, but made of satin and slik. On each leaf in gold letters was printed one course of the menu. At the back of the rose was a cotton filled recess which just before the guests sat down was sprinkled with rose extract, so that even in odor the American Beauty was natural.

That was surprise number one Surprise number two came when what was apparently a croquette was put before each guest. In reality it was made of some sort of composition and opened in the middle, showing a folded, very narrow, long strip of white paper, on which was written: Bryan is in the soup, not in the croquette." As it was just two nights before election, this was timely and not displeasing to the guests, who were all Republicans.

Another surprise was the serving of dinner rolls in each of which was a chunk of lead, giving unexpected weight to the roll. It was the jolliest of dinners, and yet the four men present were all men of affairs past their first youth a good bit. Counting the reliabes and a vegetable entree, there were just six courses, and the guests sat down at 8 and finished their coffee at 10.

Imagine the innocent fun of the chunk of lead in the dinner rolls. But why were the guests spared the time-honored joke of the teaspoons of specially prepared amalgam that melts when placed in hot coffee or tea? The four men guests were "past their first youth a good bit." So we should suppose. They could not have been so very far from their second .----The Argonaut.

Spelling Simplified.

Professor Alfred E. Stearns, principal of the Phillips Andover Academy, said at the recent alumni dinner in New York.

as in other things, is the wrong way. I remember a man and his easy spelling rule. In Orange in my childhood I once complained of the difficulties of spelling. I said that 'ei' and 'ie' in such words as 'believe' and 're-

"Then this man patted me on the head and smiled and said:

lible rule for "ei"-a rule that in

""The rule is simply this: Write

-Washington Star.

A Promising Three-Year-Old. The country farmer and his wife. happening to be in Cambridge on business, spent an afternoon watching the seniors play their annual match

look at that fellow twirling his hat." "What about him, Briggs?" asked



The human eye can discern an object as small as .1625 of an inch in dlameter.

Stir fine meerschaum chips with white of egg or dissolve casein in water glass, stir in finely powdered magnesia and use the cement at once. It hardens very quickly.

The principal producing countries of lignite are Germany, Austria and Hungary, which, in 1906, produced 55,513,000 tons, 23,779,000 tons and 6,263,000 tons respectively, while the provisional figures available for Germany in 1907 show a production of 61,542,000 tons, and in Austria 25,-\$40,000 tons.

It is announced that a remarkably interesting discovery has been made in the catacombs of Priscilla at Rome in the form of the following inscription: "In isto loco Petrus fuit." Signor Marucchi, the eminent archaeologist, is convinced, after careful study of circumstances, that the Petrus is none other than the Apostle St. Peter,

A novel desk lamp has recently been put on the market, which consists of a long glass tube, in which the filament instead of being colled in building and Southern production is stretched in a single horizontal is slackening. line. The entire light is projected Naval stores are close to or below line. The entire light is projected downward on to the desk by means of a semi-cylindrical reflector. The result is that the light is distributed over a larger area, and is more diffused than the ordinary incandescent bulb.

eteur Fall, a waterfall five times as streets. high as Niagara, and almost twice as high as the Victoria Falls of the Zambesi. It has been estimated that the main fall alone can supply enough energy for many industrial undertakings; in fact, the power at present running to waste is not far considerably more than the horse power short of two and one-eighth million horse power, which is yielded by Niagara, There are also cataracts extending for many miles along other rivers which could be harnessed, not only for developing energy in the mines and crushing mills, but for utilizing the vast timber resources of the forests.

The Best Men.

"I can get an English coachman a place twice as quickly as a German or a Yankee coachman," said an employment agent. "Each country, 1 find, is supposed to turn out one kind of workman of peculiar excellence. Thus England's specialty is the stableman.

"France's specialty is the chauffeur. The cook too is a specialty of France.

"Scotland is noted for its engineers, and in the field of sport for its golf coaches.

"The Swiss are considered to be the best watchmakers. It is never any trouble to get a Swiss watchmaker a job.

"The Swedes are the best sailors. "Germans are at premium as brewery hands.

"Italians are in demand as plaster workers, a trade wherein they wonderfully excel."

The Girl and the Lobster. Dorando Pietri, at one of the many

FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

GENERAL TRADE CONDITIONS

eading Industries Report Better Prospects Than for Months.

"Summed up, the situation may be said to be a current trade, wholesale and retail, better than last year, but disappointing as a whole, while the tone for the future is still quite markedly optimistic.

"Reports from leading industries are rather better than for some time past. The business doing and the re-ports coming from the iron and steel trades are distnctly better. Low prices have evidently brought out slumbering orders, and there is talk of the bottom having been, touched and a new ascent begun.

"In the textile trades quiet as to the present, but optimism as to the future, is the rule. Cotton goods still leads the rest of the market, but the strength of raw wool seems to point to confidence in finished lines.

"High prices are being paid in the West for the new wool clip, shearing of which is active. The leather trades are strong, sole leather being active and hides higher. Shee orders are below normal, but improving. "Coal is in better demand, and the

new agreement for three years in anthracite being signed, stability and peace are certain for a long period. Coke is still weak and low in price. Eumber is irregular, despite activity

cost of production.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending with April 29 were 268, against 247 last week, 282 in the like week of 1908, 163 in 07, 139 in 1906 and 193 in 1905. "Failures in Canada for the week 1907

There is in British Gulana the Kal-22 in the like week of 1908."-Brad-

MARKETS. PITTSBURG. 84 73 69 53 53 80 87 6512 5 75 $\begin{array}{r} 14\,00\\ 19\,00\\ 29\,50\\ 27\,01\\ 27\,00\\ 8\,00\\ 8\,00\\ 8\,00\\ \end{array}$ 14 50 30 00 25 00 28 00 8 50 8 50 Oat Dairy Products. Butter-Eigin creamory 29 28 19 14 14 Poultry, Etc. Hens-per 1b. Chickens-dressed. Bggs-Pa, and Ohio, fresh...... BALTIMORE. 5 00 PHILADELPHIA. 75 11 28 24 -Pennsylvania firsts..... Rggs-NEW YCRK.
 Flour-Patents.
 \$ 90

 Wheat-No. 2 red.
 1 41

 Corn-No. 2.
 80

 Oats-No. 2 white.
 57

 Butter-Creamery
 28

 Eggs-State and Pennsylvanis....
 24
LIVE STOCK Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg.

19 23

70033

"The easiest way in raising funds,

ceive' always stumped me.

'My boy, I will give you an infal-

forty-seven years has never failed "I expressed my delight and walted. The man resumed:

your "I" and "e" exactly allke and put your dot exactly between them.""

"Betsy," he whispered, "jest you

his wife

TEETH E. Dayton Craig, D. D. S. INVESTIGATE MY

METHOD

I have heard a definition for a skeptic, which reads something like this, "A Skeptic is one who first doubts, then investigates."

If you are skeptic in regards my Alveolar Method "Investigate" and you will be satisfied that it will do all that is claimed for it.

Investigations are being made daily and I wonder if you, who may be reading this article, are ready to start yours. There must be merit in my method, else it would not stand the test of time. I can send you to patients who are wearing my Alveolar teeth—you can talk with them and be satisfied for yourself. But first of all I would have to ex-

amine your mouth. No charge is made for examination and there is no obligation to have work done.

There is no two cases exactly alike, hence each case has to be er-amined carefully before I could say hether you could be supplied with these Alveolar Teeth.

When by examination it is found that you can have teeth put in that will give you absolute satisfaction, I will be ready to proceed with your

If you cannot call at this time, send for my booklet on "Alveolar Teeth" which explains my method fully. It is free on request.

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Talks on Alveolar cabin a crowd surged to the medicine-chest, scrambling for liniments and pills, smashing anything that was an obstacle in their way. Such was the scene when the cry arose on deck. repeated by fifty men and echoing throughout the vessel, "Tis time to take to the ice!' Then a great rush to be clear of the doomed ship as the mass of men, some empty-handed. others laden, defending their spoil from the unsuccessful, plunged on to the ice. "The ship was sinking fast. It was

but a short leap for the last man from her deck to the loosening ice. The men stood on the fioe, looking the ship over from the bow, lifted high, to the stern, now below water.

"'A pity to lose the vessel,' they said. 'Wonderful hard to lose the trip o' fat.'

Then came the final plunge; the mainmast, reaching over the floe. broke as the weight of the vessel pulled it under. The great anchors sliding from the bow added to the tumult, as everything not frozen solid to the deck crashed into the house and galley-for a second, a flash of flame shot from the overturned stoves -then nothing save a few seal pelts and broken oars lay on the surface of the troubled hole in the floe where the Grand Lake had disappeared."

GETTING A GORILLA.

Capt. Fritz Duquesne, the Boer lvory hunter, was commissioned by a German naturalist society to capture one of each species of African quadrumana. He was entirely successful in the work, except that he could obtain no gorilla. Finally a pigmy pointed out a portion of the dank jungle in which a gorilla had been

"For four days," continues the captain, "we camped in this hotbed of disease. Beaters went out in all directions searching for the gorilla. At last some deep, wide scratches were found in a cluster of vines. On lose examination the unmistakable Cair of the gorilla was found on a broken twig. After some hours we found the tree where the sprilla lived. We could tell it by the greasy ap-pearance of the bark, made so by the We could tell it by the greasy ap-pearance of the bark, made so by the repeated rubbing of the gorilia's with a most curious dramatic effect.

other children and led them single file down the ladder to safety. That boy will some day make a useful man, the kind who is 'all there' in an emergency. There is no severer test of one's ability to collect one's wits and keep a clear, cool head than a fire interrupting a sound sleep with its dreaded alarm. Many a grownup is scatter-brained on a similar occasion, and in the present instance one of the nurses rushed, hen-mindedly, about the building, her clothing aflame, eluding the grasp of those who could and would have helped Oliver Wandell Holmes once

her. wrote of a friend 'And then there's a youngster of

excellent pith,

Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith.'

"But this youngster of excellent pith will not be lost to view as he gets bigger and older, for he has the making of a man in him."

STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

The fatal net of floating seaweed which plays such a prominent part in "The Cradle of the Rose," the latest Harper novel by the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress," while un-precedented in fiction is by no means so in fact. A few months ago Lord Edward Seymour, a younger brother of the Earl of Yarmouth, and third in the line of succession to the Marquisate of Hertford, had a narrow escape from death in the meshes of just such a net while swimming off Bembridge in the Isle of Wight. He was floating on his back far out from shore, when a great bed of matted weed suddenly rose from the depths and completely surrounded him. Realizing that he would become hope lessly entangled if he made any attempt to free himself, he remained

perfectly still, and presently the ghastly snare sank away from him as suddenly as it had risen. After such an experience it is no wonder that, as the account has it "the swim back to shore wanted some doing." In "The Cradle of the Rose," the dragging

"He be full six feet, bain't he?" "Aye, an' a bit over, I should say." "Weighs about sixteen stone?" "Ye're not far out."

"Well," muttered Briggs, meditatively, "football do develop 'em, that's sartain.'

ingly, "he's a rare well set up young chap."

"Chap!" echoed Farmer Briggs "Betsy, I jest heard a feller say as that chap's in his third year. Talk about oatmeal porridge. Why, it ain't in it wi' football."-Tit-Bits,

Hardly a Sanctified Odor.

Ambassador Lloyd Griscom, at a dinner that he gave to a party of Philadelphians visiting Rome, praised the well known American veneration for antiquity.

"It is seldom enough," said Mr. Griscom, "that we find an American phlegmatic before the treasures of Rome's past. I have only found one such person.

"He is a Southerner, and I gave a day to showing him about. The first church we visited was, I think, the Ara Coell, on the Capitoline Hill. " 'This church, Calhoun,' said I, 'is 800 years old.'

"'Humph,' said he, 'it smells a lot older!'"-Philadelphia Record.

Wanted to Change.

That even earthquakes have rivals is proved by an incident that occurred at the time of the trembler at Charleston, S. C., several years ago. A resident of the shaken city sent his six-year-old son out of the danger and confusion to the youngster's grandfather in New York. Three days af-ter the boy's arrival the Charleston man received this telegram from his father: "Send us your earthquake and take back your boy."-Chicago Daily News.

To Keep Children in School.

In order to prevent elder children being kept at home "to look after baby;" the London County Council is trying the experiment of appointing "baby-minders," who will take bare of the bables in the school build-ings during school hours.

in New York, takked about professional athletics.

"Only the other night at one of our gayest Italian restaurants, I overheard a dialogue that illustrated forcibly the age's lack of romance.

"It was late. At the table next to mine a rich young Italian contractor was supping with a beautiful young girl. As the young girl played with the stem of her glass, I heard her murmur:

'Is it true, isn't it, that you love me, and me only?"

"'Yes, yes,' said the young man, 'though this lobster is certainly mighty good.' "

Humility.

It is a curious fact of human nature that humility draws forth from the world almost as much admiration as courage. As in the case of courage, it is almost impossible wholly to condemn a character in which we see it, and without it the greatest virtues leave us cold. If every good word which the Pharisee said of himself were proved true, we should still dislike him. We even dislike his modern and far less offensive descendant, the prig.

Nigeria's Mineral Wealth.

Sir William Wallace, the British resident general of Northern Nigeria, has reported to the home government that cannibal tribes owning hundreds of thousands of horses in Nigeria are being subdued by peaceful means and that their country contains perhaps the richest tin and copper fields in the world.

While New Yorkers think of the Panama Canal as being a great undertaking because it will require the excavation of 35,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock, they are less imressed by the building of the city's Catakill water system, which will re-quire the excavation of 58,000,000 cubic yards of the same material.

Eggs consumed in New York City last year required 10.288 cars to haul them, which means that the supply was sufficient to give thirty dozen to esoh inhabitant.

CATTLE

Extra, 1450 to 1600 pounds,	6 50	18	3	8
Prime, 1300 to 1400 pounds	6 35			
Good, 1200 to 1300 pounds	600	14	đ,	3
Tidy, 1060 to 1150 pounds	5 75	1	5	9
Fair, 900 to 1100 pounds	500	10	ā.	7
Common, 700 to 900 pounds	4 40		4	9
Bulls	3 50			
Cows	2033	6	12	0

Prime, heavy	7 65		
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Pigs	8 97		
Roughs,	600	ä	6 1
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