

## A FAMOUS PLAYHOUSE

Old Drury Lane Has Outlived Many Vicissitudes.

### A PHENIX AMONG THEATERS.

London's Home of Pantomime Has Been the Scene of Many Confagratations—Attacks Upon Royalty Within Its Walls—The "Rejected Addresses."

On the night of Feb. 24, 1899, as the house of commons was engaged upon a rather important debate, sundry of the members observed through the windows a faint red glow which eventually became so alarming in its intensity as to interfere with the orderly course of the discussion. It was not long before the news ran round the benches that Drury Lane theater was alight, and so great was the general concern at what was considered almost a national disaster that a motion was made to adjourn the sitting. Sheridan, however, as Moore tells us in his life of the great orator, immediately expressed the hope—with an air of detachment that did him the greatest credit, considering his position as principal shareholder in the theater—that "whatever might be the extent of the present calamity it would not interfere with the public business of the country." That his courage was not daunted by so serious a personal disaster was proved by the fact that he reopened a week later at the Lyceum.

The destruction of "The Lane"—the third building since its foundation in 1683—was one of seven familiar disasters to London theaters in twenty years; but, whatever else happened, Drury Lane must be rebuilt. Nor was the decision on the part of the proprietors unbusinesslike in the least degree, for Horace Walpole, under the date of 1751, tells us how on the day appointed for the nationalization bill "the house of commons adjourned to attend at Drury Lane, where 'Othello' was acted by a Mr. Debanal and his family.

Drury Lane has passed through many vicissitudes in the course of its existence. The first building was very unfavorably described by Pepys, who writes of the discomfort caused by rain that found its way through the roof and drenched the occupants of the pit and also the bad acoustic qualities of the place. Fire put an end to these inconveniences in 1672. The second theater, which was designed by Wren and opened in 1674, had a much longer life, but was on two occasions the scene of attempts upon the royal family. In 1716 Freeman tried to shoot the Prince of Wales, who afterward became King George II., and in 1800 George III. was the victim of a similar unsuccessful attack at the hands of a lunatic. It was this same building which, as Walpole relates in one of his letters, was the scene of a lively disturbance in 1744, when an attempt was made to introduce pantomime for the first time. So great has been the change of popular sentiment on this point since that far off date that today winter in London without pantomime at Drury Lane is almost incredible.

The third building, which was opened in 1794, came to an untimely end, as we have seen, in 1809, and the inauguration of its successor three years later was marked by an event of considerable literary importance. The managers of the theater, being desirous of giving their new venture a good sendoff, invited the public to submit to competition suitable prologues, the prize poem to have the honor of being publicly recited from the stage upon the day of opening. A host of writers, including many of the best known names in contemporary literature, responded to the invitation, and this fact fortunately suggested to two brothers, James and Horace Smith, who were beginning to acquire a reputation in the world of letters, the notion of publishing anonymously a collection of prologues parodying the styles of various living writers of repute. As it was necessary that the little volume should be issued in time for the opening of the theater, the authors were compelled to complete their task in six weeks, but it is doubtful whether the quality of the work suffered much on this account. Indeed, in the preface to the eighteenth edition, published in 1833, it is suggested that the parodies gained rather than lost in effectiveness by being struck off, as it were, at a white heat.

The success of "The Rejected Addresses" was immediate and lasting. The two brothers found that they had leaped into fame at a bound, and the famous authors whom they had so successfully held up to kindly ridicule expressed their astonishment at the accuracy with which their peculiarities of style and expression had been reproduced. Byron, whose prologue won the prize and was delivered in due course on the Drury Lane stage, writing to Murray, expressed his appreciation of the little volume that had made such a stir in the world and in a second letter told him that he liked it "better and better." Jeffrey in 1843 wrote that he took "The Rejected Addresses" to be "the very best imitations (and often of difficult originals) that ever were made. But perhaps the comment which pleased the authors the most was that of a Lincolnshire clergyman (quoted in the preface of 1833) to the effect that he did not see why they should have been rejected. Indeed, he thought some of them very good. The reverend gentleman displayed "a plentiful lack" of humor in this pronouncement, but there will be few even today to quarrel with his judgment.—London Globe.

## METHODICAL BURGLARS.

The Cnes John's Wife Was Sure She Heard Every Night.

There had been a number of burglaries in a certain suburban neighborhood, and the conversation at a small whist party turned naturally enough on burglars. Everybody had expressed an opinion except a quiet, elderly gentleman.

"Doesn't it make you nervous," somebody asked him, "to think every night when you go to bed that you may be burglarized before morning?" "Oh, we don't mind them," said the elderly gentleman cheerfully, with a glance across the room at his wife. "We're too well used to them, aren't we, Mary?"

"John," said his wife warningly, "don't be silly." "Silly?" echoed he and turned to the others. "Now, that's her modesty. Those burglars have been trying to go through our house every night for two weeks; always get in through the dining room window too. But Mary hears them. Yes, sir, no sooner do they get through the window than Mary hears 'em and wakes me up. Fortunately for us, Mary is a very light sleeper."

"But it must be awful to wake up like that!" exclaimed one of the listeners. "Rather disturbing the first night," continued the speaker, "but not so bad after one gets used to it. All I have to do, you know, is to get up and lock the bedroom door, and then the burglars go right back out of the dining room window. Very methodical they are, too," added the elderly gentleman thoughtfully, "for they always lock the window after them."—Youth's Companion.

## THE GIRAFFE.

Africa's Second Story Worker With the Long Distance Neck.

The giraffe is the second story worker of the animal kingdom. It is a merger of the zebra and the camel and is also a distant relative of the palm tree. The giraffe consists of eight feet of neck equipped with a body at one end and a head at the other. In the matter of neck it has all the rest of the animal kingdom beaten by a length. The giraffe's mouth is located so far from its stomach that it has to eat today to appease tomorrow's appetite. Many a giraffe has starved to death while the first meal it had eaten for two weeks was slowly traveling its transcontinental esophagus.

The giraffe looks as if it had started out to be a zebra, but, having reached the shoulders, had kept on going. It is very dark in color, marked by yellowish brown stripes in a handsome line-oleum pattern. It lives on tree tops, eagles' nests and rainbows. During the Boer war the British army had some difficulty with giraffes, which formed a great liking for war balloons and frequently nibbled them during their flight in order to inhale the gas.

Why does the giraffe have a long distance neck? Persons given to the use of common sense will realize that Africa is rich in insect life as well as animal life and that all African animals carry innumerable parasites on their hides. The giraffe's head is so far from his body that a long neck is absolutely necessary in order that he may reach down and grab off a tick from his fetlock when necessary. Even a child could see this.—Collier's Weekly.

**Extracting Wood Oil.**  
Chinese wood oil is obtained from the nut of the wood oil tree by pressing or extracting. The color of the oil varies with the method of extraction. In China it is usually heated strongly and is consequently very thick and black. Wood oil forms a very durable lacquer for wood, far surpassing boiled linseed oil in hardness and permanence. The oil possesses the peculiarity of drying more quickly in damp than in dry weather. The residue of the nuts left after the removal of the oil is a good fertilizer, which possesses the valuable property of destroying insects which feed on the roots of plants.—Scientific American.

### Scottish Miner's Wit.

An amusing comment was made by a miner at an ambulance lecture in Elphinstone, East Lothian. The lecturer had stated that if suffocation from choking was likely to ensue the simplest remedy to give relief till medical aid arrived was to take a fine pointed penknife and make a small incision in the throat. One of the miners then shouted: "Ye dinna ken Elphinstone folks. If I was to try that the morn here's what had happen: If that man died his folk had ha me prosecuted for murder, and if he got better he himself had be the first to prosecute me for cutting his throat."—Dundee Advertiser.

### The British Museum.

In the early days of the British museum, a century or more ago, the place was open for only six hours daily on five days a week during the summer and four hours daily during the rest of the year. Nobody could remain in the building for more than two consecutive hours, and the number admissible at one time was strictly limited to fifteen. Each batch of visitors was shepherd by an attendant.

### Ready For It.

Young Wife—Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time? The Spinster—I'm sure I could if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a man.—London Illustrated Bits.

### Crossed.

"Father, what are wrinkles?"  
"Fretwork, my boy, fretwork."—Independent.

## NEW GUINEA COURTSHIP.

All the Proposals of Marriage Are Made by Women.

Away off in the strange island of New Guinea it is leap year all the time in one important sense, for out there all the proposals of marriage are made by the women. It is considered beneath the dignity of the male inhabitants of New Guinea to even notice a woman, and consequently the women perform must notice the men and must start any idea of weddings, etc.

So when the island belle of New Guinea becomes in love she promptly sends a piece of string to the sister of the lucky man. If he has no sister she sends it to his mother or to some female relative—this because the man and his male relatives are assumed to be above taking any steps toward acquiring a wife.

Then the sister says to the man involved: "Brother, I have news. So-and-so is in love with you." If inclined to matrimony the man makes an engagement to meet the enamored lady. When they meet it is alone, and they either decide to wed or drop the entire proposition at once. There is no courting, for the man is not allowed, theoretically at least, to waste any time on a woman—not even enough time to make love to the lady or to allow her to make love to him.

The betrothal is announced, and the engaged man in New Guinea is branded on the back with charcoal. But the woman's mark of engagement to wed is actually cut into her skin and is never allowed to completely vanish. If either one decides to break the engagement nothing can be done by the offended party.

If the girl decides that, after all, she sent the little piece of string by mistake the man is apt, however, to catch her some time alone and beat her. If the man fits the woman her relatives often hunt him up and administer a sound drubbing. Blood, however, is seldom shed, as the breaking of these women made engagements is not deemed a very serious matter.

Though the women propose the weddings in New Guinea, the condition of the wife is miserable and unjust in the extreme. The girl is merely the property and slave of the husband. He can beat her unrebuked and even kill her with impunity if she incurs his enmity.—Atlanta Constitution.

## FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Her Summary Method of Snapping Official Red Tape.

When Florence Nightingale came, instantly a new intelligence, instinct with pity, affame with energy, fertile with womanly invention, swept through the Scutari hospital. Clumsy male devices were dismissed, almost with a gesture, into space. Dirt became a crime, fresh air and clean linen, sweet food and soft hands a pety. A great kitchen was organized, which provided well cooked food for a thousand men. Washing was a lost art in the hospital, but this band of women created, as with a breath, a great laundry, and a strange cleanliness crept along the walls and the beds of the hospital. In their warfare with disease and pain these women showed a resolution as high as the men of their race showed against the gray coated battalions of inkerman or in the frozen trenches before Sebastopol. Muddle headed male routine was swept ruthlessly aside.

If the commissariat failed to supply requisites, Florence Nightingale, who had great funds at her disposal, instantly provided them herself, and the heavy footed officials found the swift feet of these women outrunning them in every path of help and pity. Only one flash of anger is reported to have broken the serene calm which served as a mask for the steel-like and resolute will of Florence Nightingale. Some stores had arrived from England; sick men were languishing for them. But routine required that they should be inspected by a board before being issued, and the board, moving with heavy footed slowness, had not completed its work when night fell. The stores were, therefore, with official phlegm, locked up and their use denied to the sick. Between the needs of hundreds of sick men and the comforts they required was the locked door, the symbol of red tape. Florence Nightingale called a couple of orderlies, walked to the door and quietly ordered them to burst it open and the stores to be distributed!—Cornhill Magazine.

### Dolly Madison.

Mrs. Dolly Madison, the wife of the third president, is described by Griswold in this way:  
"Dolly Payne, born in North Carolina, has been educated according to the strictest rules of the Quakers in Philadelphia, where at an early age she married a young lawyer of this sect named Todd; but, becoming a widow, she threw off drab silks and plain laces and for several years was one of the gayest and most fascinating women of the city. She had many lovers, but she gave the preference to Mr. Madison and became his wife in 1794."

### The Mistress of the House.

"She spends all her time in the library."  
"Ah, she is literary?"  
"Not especially. But the cook won't allow her in the kitchen, and the maids don't want her about the halls or parlors."—Pittsburg Post.

### Deduction.

"Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are," boasted an amateur sage.

"Well, I ate a Welsh rabbit and a lemon pie last night."  
"You're a fool."—Kansas City Journal.

## SUCCESS IN LIFE.

What the World Owes a Man and What a Man Ows the World.

The supposed indebtedness of the world to a man has not often been reduced to specific terms, but many a man has had the feeling that his fallure was the world's fault, not his own, and that the world somehow, somewhere, ought to be compelled to pay for its callous indifference to his personal welfare. Some men spend a good deal of time wondering or discussing whether life is worth living. Other men are so busy living that they don't care to take time out for the discussion of the question. It is not the workers, the men who carry forward the world's business, who indulge in speculation as to the extent of the world's indebtedness to themselves. It is the men who have no business but sedulous speculation, like the endless day dreaming of the Indian fakir which comes out of the same door as that by which it entered.

If the man has something to sell which is of market value the world will buy it from him and pay him for it. It is a perfectly fair and straight business transaction. A man has no more right to expect the world to purchase from him what it does not want than he has to expect an individual customer to purchase an unnecessary article. No self respecting man, unless sheer necessity compels him, will demand that the world shall unilaterally with business and pay him for something it cannot use.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## THE VALENTINE MYTH.

One Theory as to the Origin of the Variety Stage.

It is not easy to trace the variety stage back to its earliest beginnings, for the scent begins to grow faint in antebellum days, and the trail loses itself beyond recall in the early forties, about which period we encounter traces of what may be called the "Bill Valentine Myth." This I will relate as it was imparted to me by Mr. Valentine himself in the small Coney Island pavilion that he conducted during his later years.

Mr. Valentine's story is that many years before the civil war, probably in the early forties, he opened a small place of amusement somewhere on the east side of New York city. (It must have been small indeed, for there is no record of it in T. Alston Brown's "History of the New York Stage.") Uncertain what to call his place of entertainment, he applied to a friend for a fitting name.

"What sort of an entertainment are you going to give?" said the friend.  
"Well, I'm going to give a variety of things," said Mr. Valentine.  
"Then why not call it a variety show?" suggested the other.  
And thereupon, according to this myth, the term "variety show" came into use.—James L. Ford in McClure's Magazine.

### Locating Her Car.

A hearty laugh at the pointed query of an interesting four-year-old girl was enjoyed a few days ago by a number of persons waiting on a platform at Broad street station for the departure of a westbound accommodation train. The little lady had been gazing intently at a Pullman observation coach and after a brief mental contrast of the more pretentious car with the ordinary passenger coach which she was about to take asked of her mother, "Mamma, what kind of a car is that one with the beautiful windows and pretty plush covered chairs?" "That is a parlor car, my dear," was the reply. "Well, I guess ours must be a kitchen car, then, isn't it?" was the very suggestive question, which as yet has not been answered to the child's satisfaction.—Philadelphia Record.

### Silence.

Silence is a language understood in every country.  
Were silence to be enforced on all of us for a single day the fools would go mad. The wise would talk less hereafter.

Silence in the shallow man means that he is out of breath.

A man is known by the silence he keeps.  
A silent man may not be thinking, but the burden of proof is not on him. To be silent in company is to invite the suspicion that "you have something on your mind." The reason is obvious.—Life.

### The Sun a Star?

The sun is one of a stream of stars moving in the same direction and with equal velocities. Thus says Professor Kobold of the observatory of Kiel, who has become convinced by his studies of star currents that the sun does actually form part of such a current, which is moving toward a point on the edge of the Milky way. Kapteyn of Groningen has come to the conclusion that the stars drift in two directions. This conclusion is based on the examination of 2,500 stars observed repeatedly.

### Discouraging.

Mother—Why, Ethel, you mustn't be sad on your birthday. What is it?  
Ethel—Well, Tommy 'll be eight next month, and then he'll be a year older than me again, and I've tried so hard to catch him up.—London Punch.

### Serious.

"She says there is only a platonic friendship."  
"Then why has she begun to take cooking lessons?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Charity, like a flower, looks best in seclusion. Bring it into the glare of publicity and it loses color.—Exchange.

## A Marvelous Cure.

It is related that once a German American, growing more and more afflicted with extreme nervousness, got the impression that he was forgetting English. The impression got so strong that he refused to talk anything but German. Then he became convinced that he was forgetting that, closed up like an oyster and was led away to a sanitarium, where he spent his days in complete silence.

A course of treatment was prescribed for him in which baths played an important part. Every morning the dumb German American was thrown bodily into a tub filled with very hot water, allowed to remain there awhile and then hauled out and set to cool on the piazza.

But once the sanitarium acquired a new attendant who got his signals mixed. He was told to bathe the German American. Filling a tub with ice cold water, he threw the patient into it.

"You —! You confounded —!" roared the dumb man, beside himself with fury. "You —!" Then he switched to German. "Du verfluchter Ese! Du —!" The doctors pronounced him cured, and he left the sanitarium the next day.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Domestic Men.

Joe Jefferson used to tell this one: "In the spring of 1892, being in the vicinity of West Swazey, N. H., I drove over to call on my old friend, Den Thompson. It happened that I called at an inopportune time, as the women folk were housecleaning. In fact, I noticed as I drove up to the house that the clotheslines in the yard back of the house were laden with carpets.

Den was very anxious that I should look over his prize fowls, in which he took especial pride. We went out into the big yard back of the house. As Den was pointing out to me his favorites we noticed one old hen going through some queer antics. She was pecking away at something on the ground, lifting it in her bill and dropping it again.

"What's the matter with the old Biddy, anyway, Den?" I asked.  
"Den was silent for a minute, then drew out:  
"Well, you see, Joe, as she's a rather domestic sort of hen I call'te the old girl must be getting ready to lay a carpet."—New York Telegraph.

## Military Valor.

I wonder is it because men are such cowards in heart that they admire bravery so much and place military valor so far beyond every other quality for reward and worship?—Thackeray.

## No Such Good Luck.

Nervous Old Lady (for the seventh time)—Oh, captain, is there any danger—shall I be drowned? Exasperated Skipper—I'm afraid not, ma'am.—London Fun.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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## NOTICE OF BOND ISSUE.

Notice is hereby given to whomsoever it may concern, that the Board of Directors of the School District of the Borough of West Reynoldsville, County of Jefferson and State of Pennsylvania, will present their petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Jefferson county, on Monday, August 9th, 1909, praying for a decree authorizing them to borrow \$11,500, and increase the indebtedness of said School District by such an amount, for the purpose of erecting and equipping a new school house adequate to accommodate the schools to be held and maintained in, and for the use of the School District of the Borough of West Reynoldsville, by issuing bonds, in denominations of One Hundred Dollars each, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and said bonds to be redeemed within thirty years from the date thereof, with the option and right reserved to said School District to redeem any number or amount of said bonds, on any interest date after the expiration of five years, and also for leave to file their statement as required by the act of Assembly approved April 23rd, 1874, and its supplements.  
By order of the Board of School Directors of the School District of West Reynoldsville Borough, Jefferson county, Pennsylvania,  
W. E. WOODRING, Pres.  
O. H. JOHNSON, Sec.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE

at Reynoldsville, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business April 28, 1909.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$281,544 48
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	40 75
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	35,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	1,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	30,000 00
Real estate, furniture, fixtures	2,600 00
Other Real Estate Owned	21,315 83
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	\$46,619 91
Due from State banks and bankers	5,858 68
Due from approved reserve agents	121,841 42
Checks, other cash items	1,333 47
Notes of other National Banks	3,638 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	120 76
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	23,558 29
Legal-tender notes	\$102,920 21
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,750 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$509,443 50</b>

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	100,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	8,396 53
National bank notes outstanding	35,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$217,492 51
Time certificates of deposit	400 00
Certified checks	163,034 60
Cashier's checks outstanding	286 71
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$509,443 50</b>

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, K. C. Schuchert, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of April, 1909.  
LAWRENCE J. MCINTIRE, Notary Public.  
CORRECT—Attest: JOHN H. KAUCHER, J. C. KING, R. H. WILSON, Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE CITIZENS' NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE,

At Reynoldsville, in the state of Pennsylvania, at the close of business April 28, 1909.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$134,963 38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	58 11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	925 00
Banking house, furniture, fixtures	10,100 00
Due from National banks (not Reserve Agents)	4,750 00
Due from State banks and bankers	2,500 00
Due from approved reserve agents	6,775 64
Checks and other cash items	641 25
Notes of other National Banks	480 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	71 99
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$ 5,121 65
Legal-tender notes	3,700 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	8,821 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$196,717 13</b>

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	24,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,409 69
National bank notes outstanding	25,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	94,855 75
Time certificates of deposit	1,000 00
Certified checks	250 00
Cashier's ch'ks outstand'g.	191 98
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$196,717 13</b>

State of Pennsylvania, County of Jefferson, ss: I, J. W. Hunter, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of April, 1909.  
LAWRENCE J. MCINTIRE, Notary Public.  
CORRECT—Attest: D. WHEELER, A. H. ROVNER, E. W. HUNTER, Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF REYNOLDSVILLE