WORSHIP THE SHARKS

South Sea Islanders Fear Them as the Abode of Ghosts.

HOLD SOULS OF THEIR DEAD.

The Natives Offer Gifts and Food, Sometimes Human, to Appease the Man Eaters-The Hawaiians Used to Feed Their Dead to the Monsters.

In view of the wide distribution of sharks and their strength and ferocity, qualities which appealed to the savage mind, it is not strange that the cult of shark worship should have arisen. This worship is especially common in the south seas, where sharks are very numerous, says the Detroit Free Press.

In the Solomon islands living sacred objects are chiefly sharks, alligators, snakes, etc. Sharks are in all these islands very often thought to be the abode of ghosts, as natives will at times before their death announce that they will appear as sharks. Afterward any shark remarkable for size or color which is observed to haunt a certain shore or rock is taken to be some one's ghost, and the name of the deceased is given to it.

Such a one was Sautahimatawa at Ulawa, a dreaded man eater, to which offerings of porpoise teeth were made. At San certain food, such as coconnuts from certain trees, is reserved to feed such a ghost shark, and there are certain men of whom it is known that after death they will be in sharks. These, therefore, are allowed to eat such food in the sacred place. In San and Ulawa if a sacred shark had attempted to seize a man and he had escaped the people would be so much afraid of the shark's anger that they would throw the man back in the sea to be drowned. These sharks also were thought to aid in catching the bonito. for taking which supernatural power

was necessary. In the Banks islands a shark may be a tangaroa, a sort of familiar spirit or the abode of one. Some years ago Manurwar, son of Mala, the chief man in Vanua Lava, had such a shark. He had given money to a Manwo man to send it to him. It was very tame and would come up to him when he went down to the beach at Nawono and follow along in the surf as he walked along the shore. In the New Hebrides some men have the power, the natives believe, of changing themselves into sharks.

The Samoan native believed that his gods appeared in some visible incarnation, and the particular thing in which it was in the habit of appearing was to him an object of veneration. Many worshiped the shark in this way, and while they would freely partake of the gods of others they felt that death would be the penalty should they eat their own god. The god was supposed to avenge the insult by taking up his abode in the offender's body and causing to generate there the very thing which he had eaten until it produced death. In one village Taema, the war god, was present in a bundle of shark's teeth. These curlosities were done up in a piece of native cloth and consulted be fore going to battle. If the bundle felt heavy that was a bad omen, but if light the sign was good, and off they went to the fight.

In the Fiji islands, Viavia and other gods claim the shark as their abode. and their devotees must never eat of that fish, for if they did they would be partaking of the god himself.

It was in the Hawaiian Islands, how ever, that shark worship reached its greatest perfection. Its worship was quife common on the islands, each one having a special shark as his ancestral god. The worship of sharks was due largely to the fact that the belief in the transmigration of souls is quite general among the Polynesians, and the Hawaiians would feed their dead to the sharks under the supposition that in this way the soul of the dead would enter the sharks and so animate the latter as to incline them to respect the hodies of the tiving.

Several of the African coast tribes worship the shark. Three or four times in the year they celebrate the festival of the shark which is done in this wise: They all row out in their boats to the middle of the river, where they invoke, with the strangest ceremonies. the protection of the great shark. They offer to him poultry and goats in order to satisfy his sacred appetite. But this is nothing. An infant is every year sacrificed to the monster, which has been feted and nourished for the sacrifice from its birth to the age of ten. On the day of the fete it is bound to a post on a sandy point at low water. As the tide rises the child may utter es of terror, but they are of no and the sharks soon arrive to finish its agony and thus permit it to enter into

The Polynesians have an ancient fatreating of the flight of Ina, the ighter of Valtoringa and Ngaetna, the sacred isle. After the sole the sacred isle. After the sole numbed her at the edge of the break-ters with such disastrous results to it-cell from the angry princess the latter nummoned the shark and by its help nucceeded in reaching the sacred is-and. Feeling thirsty during the voy-ge, Ina gracked a cocount on the hark's forebead, and this accounts for the bump new found on the forehead all sharks.

Absolutely Hopeless. inf you might learn to love me," I

THE LANDLORD'S MISTAKE.

An American's Experience In an English Country Inn.

An American was journeying through England and encountered in a certain town a rather pretentious inn. at which he ordered turbot, a favorite dish in those parts.

The American bad had a few days of dense fog, and his appearance and manner perhaps showed that be had become a little wheezy in consequence of the climate. He was indeed forced to have frequent recourse to his hand kerchief.

When the turbot was brought the guest fancled, even before it reached his plate, that it was no longer fresh and an attempt to eat it confirmed that impression. He called the proprietor who at once sent a waiter for fresh turbot and removed the objectionable

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the innkeeper, "but we got the idea, sir, as you came in that you 'ad a bac cold in your 'end, sir."

"And suppose I had? What could that have to do with my being served spolled fish?" demanded the indignant

Heverythink, sir. We 'as this rule in this 'ouse: Fish as is a leetle doubtful, like that 'ere, sir-them which 'as lost the flavor of youth, as I may saythem we serves to parties as appears to 'ave colds in their 'ends, sir, and we finds that, bein' as such parties can' smell nothink, they likes the fish just as well, sir, and hoften they prefers 'em."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune

LONG DELAYED PROPOSAL.

A Note In a Bouquet That Was For Years Unanswered.

One of the longest delayed proposals on record is related in a French story of a shy young subaltern who was or dered away to the wars. Not daring to speak, he sent a nosegny of yellow roses to the girl he loved, with a little note inside begging her if she returned his love to wear one of the flowers in her breast that night at the ball. She appeared without it, and he went away broken bearted.

Years afterward, when he was a lame old general, he again met his old love, now a white haired widow. One day his old sweetheart gently asked him why he had never married. "Madam." he answered somewhat sternly "you ought to know best. If you had not refused to answer that note in the bouquet of yellow roses I might have been a happier man." "The note in the bouquet?" she repeated, growing pair.

She opened an old cabinet and took out from a drawer a shriveled bouquet of what had been yellow roses, among whose leafless stalks lurked a scrap of paper yellow with age. "See! I never had your note," she said, holding the bouquet up. "If I had I would not have answered it as you fancied." "Then answer it now," said the gallant old soldier. And the long delayed proposal was accepted at last.-London Telegraph.

Where Widows Commit Suicide. Old customs die very hard in China. says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, and in several parts of the Celestial empire it is still considered a high act of virtue for a woman to commit suicide after the death of her husband. According to the law, the proceeding is actually legal in some provinces, and such is the state of public opinion that in districts where it is officially prohibited the authorities rarely interfere. These extraordinary voluntary sacrifices may frequently be seen, and I myself saw one take place The widow herself, clad in white, the Chinese mourning color; the gallows erected for the occasion and the immense crowd gathered to witness the grewsome spectacle made a picture

Crushing a Snob.

which I shall pever forget.

There is an anecdote of the earlier years of King Edward VII. which gives an interesting side light on his loyalty to his friends. It was in the billiard room, of a private house in London where the then Prince of Wales had been dining. The royal guest was about to help himself to a cigar from a buffet when a nouveau riche, pushing forward, extended his cigar case, saying, "Try one of mine, sir; they are much better." The prince replied, with his proverbial urbanity, "My dear, sir, if my host's dinner is good enough for me his cigars certainly are too."

A White Elephant Party. Invite each person to bring some article which is undesirable to its owner Have each article neatly wrapped and made as deceptive in appearance as possible. At a given signal each guest exchanges his article for one belonging to some one else. He takes it to secluded corner and opens it. If he finds he does not want to keep it, he neatly wraps it again and exchanges it until he is satisfied. This makes lots of fun.—National Food Magazine.

Not So to His. Jack-She is generous to a fault. Tom-Must be a mistake. I told her that I had a great many faults, and she said she knew it and hope in the future.-Somerville Journal.

Time For a Touch. "How is your rich uncle, Tommy?"
"Very ill. I'm afraid he won't las

"Then you can lend me that \$10 leaded you for last week."—Meggen-lorfer Blatter.

The talent of ridicule is the qualifi

The Middle Horse.

A farmer, plowing with three horses hitched abreast, noticed that the middle horse became tfred and exhausted long before either of its mates. As the animal was the equal in every way of the other two, he was puzzled as to the cause of its not being able to stand the same amount of work. He finally observed, however, that as they drew the plow along the three horses hald their noses close together, with the result that the middle horse was compelled to breathe the expired air from its fellows. The farmer then procured a long "jockey" stick. which he fastened with straps to the bits of the outside horses. The device worked perfectly, for, given its rightful share of good, fresh air, the middle horse was able to do the same amount of work and with no greater fatigue than its fellows.

Many persons are like the middle horse-they do not get their rightful share of pure air. And this is why they are not able to perform as much work nor of as good a quality as they would otherwise be able to do.-Chicago Tribune.

A Ticklish Moment.

If to act cleverly on the spot is the measure of tact, then the man who figures in the subjoined New York Tribune story deserves both respect and admiration: A woman, driving through New England last summer. noticed suddenly that her horse limped a bit, so when she reached the next village she stopped at the door of the blacksmith shop. A man was holding up the doorpost, and to him she said: "Will you please tell the blacksmith

to come out? I want to see him." After the manner of the village idler, the man did not stir, but smiled sweetly at the woman and. lifting up his voice, called:

"Bill, come out! There's a lady wants to see you." From the depths of the blacksmith

shop a deeper voice roared: "Is she young, John, or old?" In the words of the old poem, "she looked at John and John looked at Then, still without moving, he answered:

"You'll be satisfied, Bill, when you get out."

Survival of the Fittest.

Only one oyster embryo out of every 5,000,000 produced grows up through all the successive stages of youth to the adult state. Even in animals which produce a small number of young there is great destruction, and. taking all the individuals into consideration, only a single pair of young arrive at maturity to replace their parents. There is no exception to the rule that every organic being naturally multiplies at so high a rate that if not destroyed the progeny of a single pair would soon cover the earth. The elephant is reckoned the slowest breeder of known animals. It commences to breed at thirty years of age, dies at 100 and has six young in the interval. After 750 years, supposing all the offspring of a single pair fulfilled the rule and were not destroyed in an untimely way, there would be nearly 19 000 000 elephants alive descended from the first pair.—Sir Ray Lankester in London Telegraph.

When the Terror Quailed.

He would terrorize the neighbors in a most outrageous way, broke the wide world's standing records in ath letics every day, while in pugilistic circles he could wipe men in the dust and show master tricks at fencing-laugh at every cut and thrust. He slew tigers in the jungle and scalped redskins on the plain. He chased lions across the mountains and harpooned upon the main. He could break a bucking broncho-yes, and rope a Texan steer; sling a bowie knife or batch et, throw the boomerang or spear. In hairbreadth escapes he gloried, did this worthy son of Mars, and he'd lick his weight in wildcats-kick them higher than the stars. But his shoes were in his pocket, and his face was ghastly white; he was silent as an oyster when he came in late at night.-Exchange.

He Took the Chance.

"No." she said, and there was that in her voice which told him she would neither change nor falter in her resolve-"no. I have vowed to marry none save one brave and strong enough to swear that should be ever be elected president he will give the vote to woman." De Lancy, such was his love's abound-

ing depth, hesitated not at all. "I swear it!" he cried and fell upon

his knees before her -- Exchange.

Tibetan Test of Character.

tests for ascertaining the character of a man, said Sven Hedin. One is by means of a hole in a block of granite, through which the individual has to crawl. If he is an honest man he will, according to the theory of the Tibetans, creep through, but if a scoundrel he will stop in the middle.

War Play of the Future. "What properties will we need for

the battle scene?" "None whatever. The stage will be bare. The men are supposed to be wearing invisible uniforms and firing smokeless powder from noiseless guns."—Kansas City Journal.

The Best Advice.

If you are about to do something which may cause trouble, ask the adrice of a man who has tried it. His advice will be stronger than that of a moralist, and it will be backed by experience.-Atchison Globe.

Keep an eye on your enemies, but seep a microscope to one eye and a clascope to the other when watching our "friends."—P. P. Shevila.

LINCOLN'S STORY.

It Contained a Lesson For the Man With a Crievance.

An old farmer once called at the White House and complained that the Union soldiers in passing his farm had helped themselves not only to hay, but to his horse, and he hoped the president would urge the proper officer to consider his claim immediately.

"Why, my dear sir," replied Mr. Lincoln blandly, "I couldn't think of such a thing. If I consider individual cases I should find work enough for twenty

The caller urged his needs persistently, and Mr. Lincoln declined good naturedly.

"But," said the persevering sufferer, "couldn't you just give me a line to Colonel -- about it-just one line?"

"Ha, ha, ha!" responded the presi-dent, crossing his legs. "That reminds me of old Jack Chase out in Illinois.

"You see, Jack-I knew him like a brother-used to be a lumberman on the Illinois river, and he was steady and sober and the best raftsman on the stream. It was quite a trick to take the logs over the rapids, but he was skillful with a raft and always kept her straight in the channel. Finally a steamer was put on, and Jack-he's dead now, poor fellow!-was made captain of it. He always used to take the wheel going through the rapids. One day when the boat was plunging and wallowing along the boiling cur rent and Jack's utmost vigilance was being exercised to keep it in the narrow channel a boy pulled his coattail and halled him with:

"'Say, Mr. Captain, I wish you would just stop your boat a minute! I've lost my apple overboard!'

"Think that story over, my friend, and see if you can find any lesson in

A LOVER OF PEACE.

He Had Decided Opinions on the Way to Abolish War.

"Men talk sincerely," once said W. T. Stead, the great apostle of peace. "about loving one another, about the universal brotherhood of man, and in the same breath they assert that it is right to burn and maim and kill in war. They are not so logical as a young colored recruit who served in the Philippines. This young man at the end of his initial engagement was hauled before his captain.

"'So you ran at the first fire, did you? said the captain scornfully. "'Yes, sah, an I'd 'a' run sooner, sah.

if I'd knowed it wuz comin'.' " 'Have you no regard for your repu-

tation. Calhoun? "'Mah reputation hain't nuffin to

me, sah, 'longside o' mah life.' "The captain smiled and twirled his mustache. Here was an intelligent young man. He'd talk him over to the right point of view.

"'Even if you should lose your life. Calhoun,' he said, 'you'd have the sat-Isfaction of knowing that you had died for your country.' "'Wot satisfaction could dat be to

me, sah, when de power o' feelin' it wuz gone? "Then patriotism means nothing to

you? 'Ngin, sah. I wouldn't put mah life in de scales agin any government

dat eber existed, for no government could replace de loss o' me.' "'Calhoun, if all soldiers were like you the world's governments would all

go to pieces." " 'On de contrary, sah, dey'd last forever, for, if all soldiers wuz like me,

den dere couldn't neber be no fightin'."

The Last Straw.

"Every time I give a party," cried the discouraged hostess. "I vow I'll never give another, but I've decided this time. No more for me. It's the red cheeked man. I don't mind their taking up the rugs and dancing until after midnight and getting dispossess notices served on me the next morning, or leaving cigarette ashes all over the place for me to clean up, or scattering the Welsh rabbit from one end of the flat to the other, but when the red cheeked man sits on my plano keys when he gives an imitation of something or somebody and I have to pay \$4 to have my piano tuned the next day that'll be about all."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Illustrious Barbers.

William Winstanley, to whom we are indebted for the "Lives of the English Poets," began his career by soaping faces. Farr, who introduced coffee into England; Dr. John Taylor, whose eloquent voice so often sounded in St. Paul's; Jean Baptiste Belzoni, giant and explorer; James Craggs, secretary of the south sea bubble; Mr. Herbert Ingram of the Illustrated London News; Allan Ramsay, the Shepherd," Lord Chancellor Sugden Lord Tenterden, Jeremy Taylor and Bizet, the composer of the opera "Carmen," were born and bred and were trained in barbers' shops. - London Notes and Queries.

Preacher's Daughter Too. A Cleveland minister has three daughters, the youngest one only five years old. The other day the child's nurse reproved her.

"If you talk to me that way again spoke up the five-year-old, "I'll say something to you, and it'll have a L in it." Then, as an afterthought, "It won't be illy either."—Cleveland Plain

Optimist and Pecsimist. "What is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"
"A pessimist is always thinking of his liabilities, while an optimist thinks only of his assets."—Judge.

He who has a good seat should not eave it.-Manuel.

SHOEMAKERS' WAX.

The Surprising Proporties of This Pe-

culiar Substance. One of the most apt Illustrations ever made by Lord Kelvin was his likening the luminiferous ether to a mass of shoemakers' wax. What Lord Kelvin said of shoemakers' wax may be tested by any boy in a manner that will astonish his playmates. First let it be said that the ether penetrates all space. It is as rigid as steel and yet so flexible that it does not retard the passage of planets through space in the least. It is an invisible substance which travels in waves through all things. Now, to illustrate the nature of such a paradoxical material Lord Kelvin searched everywhere and at last concluded that shoemakers wax represented it best. He made tests, and this is what he found:

He melted some wax in a common glass tumbler. After it had hardened he tried to thrust a lead pencil through it. It would not go. Then he placed a coin on the surface of the wax and left it there for several days. When he again visited it the coin had sunk to the bottom of the glass. The wax had closed over it, and by lifting up the glass and looking through the bottom he could see the coin lying there. Had the wax been as deep as a well the coin would have gone on sinking until it reached the bottom. This proved that the wax would conform only to very slow movements. If he had tried to push it too fast it would have resisted him.

An idea struck the scientist. If the wax acted like this toward the coin. how would it treat an object which floated? He accordingly placed a cork in a tumbler and poured hot shoe makers' wax upon it. The wax hardened with the cork at the bottom. Yet when Lord Kelvin looked at the bottom of the glass in a day or two he found the cork had disappeared. It was somewhere in the mass of wax and probably rising very slowly, but surely, toward the top. Sure enough, after a given period of time the cork peeped above the surface of the hard wax, and finally it rose to a point where it remained half imbedded in the wax, just as it would/have done in a glass of water. It rose no higher than this, however, and a corkscrew probably would not have pulled it from the wax. Yet its own buoyancy had raised it up from the bottom through what seemed

an Impenetrable mass of wax. This, in fact, is the peculiarity of shoemakers' wax-that it resists all sudden or quick movements, but is highly susceptible to very slow and prolonged pressure. If you pressed a flatiron hard down on a lump of wax on a table It is probable you would make no impression on it, but if you left that iron resting on the wax for a day or two you would find the lump flattened out under the iron. So curious is this property of the wax that tuning forks have been cast from pieces of it. These forks were capable of vibration, giving a musical note and being set going by vibration from another tuning fork, yet when one of them was laid across the open mouth of a jar it slowly collapsed and fell into the jar in a shapeless, sticky macs.

How She Missed Him.

A peer woman who kept a small shop in a northern village and who was troubled with a husband who could scarcely be considered a credit to the family one day found herself a widow through the sudden demise of her spouse. A lady who frequently made small purchases at the shop called to see her and offer her sympathy, though well knowing that the man's death must in a certain sense come as a relief, as the wife had often suffered from his violence. She was not, however, quite prepared for the stoical way in which the wife took her bereavement.

Said the lady, "I am sure, Mrs. G., that you must miss your husband." "Well, mum, it do seem queer to go into the shop and find something in the till."-London Express.

A Summer of Haze.

Europe and Asia were covered by fog during the summer of 1783. Says Gilbert White (letter 109): "The sum mer of the year 1783 was an amazing and a portentous one, * * * for, besides the alarming meteors and tre-mendous thunderstorms, * * * the peculiar haze, or smoky fog, that prevailed for many weeks in this island (England) and in every part of Europe and even beyond its limits was a most extraordinary appearance. The heat was intense. Calabria and part of the isle of Sicily were torn and convulsed with earthquakes." Cowper also refers to this phenomenon in speaking of "nature, with a dim and sickly eye."

The First Word.

"That is what I call an ideal marriage," Hardy declared to his wife as they were walking homeward after an evening at the Carrolls'. "Actually, I believe, both think absolutely alike.

"Yes, they are certainly charming," assented Mrs. Hardy; "but about the thinking, Joe, if you will notice, she generally thinks first."-Youth's Comnanion.

The Poor Women. "Why does a woman always want another woman to go shopping with

"She gets the other woman to make the selections and then takes some thing else."-Louisville Courier-Jour-

if You Can Get Up.
"There's always room at the top."
"Yes, but sometimes the elevator isn't running."-Cleveland Leader.

The more we study the more we discover our ignorance.—Shelley.

Daintiness In Dough. A west side family that abhors all products of the bakeshop advertised

for a mald of all work. "Can you make bread?" was the

question put to each applicant. Of all the maids who professed to own that accomplishment the Mistress chose the one with the frailest hands

"I don't know about the wisdom of that choice," ventured a male member of the family. "Wouldn't it have been better to pick out a sturdler girl?"

"Not at all," said the lady. "What we require in this family, above all things, is good bread. We half live on bread. I am confident I have chosen a good breadmaker. A girl with rather delicate hands always makes better bread than one whose fists are like sledge hammers. Bread to be good needs to be coddled in the knead-The light fingered do that instinctively, but the heavy handed slam and bang the very life out of the dough."-New York Globe.

Philosopher and Philanthropist.

"Coquelin was very charitable," said theatrical manager. "He did more for superannuated actors and actresses than any other man in France. I once heard him speak on charity in the French Actors' home, that he did so

"There are plenty of philanthro-plsts,' said Coquelin. There are plenty of philosophers-plenty, I mean, according to the definition that too many of us accept."

"He smiled grimly.
"Too many of us,' said Coquelin,

define a philosopher as one who bears with resignation the cold and hunger from which his neighbor is suffering, and too many of us define a philanthropist as one who gives away other people's money."

A Coy Maiden. A girl played postoffice at a party and yelled and shrieked and howled and ran behind the door and scratched the young man's face in seven places, upset a lamp, kicked over the plano stool, and when he finally kissed her on the tip of the ear she fainted dead away and said she could never look anybody in the face again. They led the bashful, modest, gentle, sobbing creature home, and the next day she ran away with a married lightning rod

peddler .- Altoona (Kan.) Tribune.

A Strong Reason. "You always speak kindly to your wife?" said the prying friend. "Always." answered Mr. Meekton.

"I never think of giving Henrietta : barsh word." "Because you believe in ruling by

gentleness?" "No. Because self preservation is the first law of nature."-Washington

and a pill? One is hard to get up, and the other is hard to get down. The boughs that bear most hang the

What is the difference between a hill

HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

Garment Dyeing and Cleaning By James Pontefract West Reynoldsville, Penn'a.

Opposite P. R. R. Freight Depot

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. Brubaker, Mgr.

Midway between Broad St. Station and
Reading Terminal on Filbert st.
European \$1.00 per day and up.
American \$2.50 per day and up.
Theonly moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

NOTICE OF BOND ISSUE.

Notice is hereby given to whomever it may concern, that the Board of Directors of the School District of the Borous, hof 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 2th, 1909, praying for a decree authorizing them to borrow \$11,300, 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 20th, 1874, and its supplements.

By order of the Board of School Directors

By order of the Board of School Directors of the School District of West Reynoldsville Borough, Jefferson county, Pennsylvania.

WM. P. WOODRING, Pres.
O. H. JOHNSTON, Sec.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of John Damore, late of Reynolds-ville Borough, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of John Damore, late of Reynoldsville borough, Jefferson county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons in-debted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or de-mands will make known the same without delay.

Rose Damors.

Executrix.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE. Estate of A. W. Mulhollan, late of the Township of Winslow, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on estate of Alfred William Mulhollan, late of Rathmel in the township of Winslow, 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.

MRS. MART A. MULHOLLAN, Execution.

Bathmel, Pa., April 29, 1909.