

MONTAGNAIS INDIANS.

They Are Hunters in the Strictest Sense of the Word.

During nine months of the year—fall, winter and spring—the Montagnais Indians of Canada spend their lives in the "bush," hunting and trapping for pelts and meats. Then in June they rendezvous at the particular Hudson Bay company post where they belong, trade off their hunt and settle down for rest and recreation until the middle of August, when they are off again for the winter. They have absolutely nothing to do with the cultivation of the soil, being hunters in the strictest sense of the word. The Indians who hunt about Lake Mistassini form a subtribe by themselves, having the same name as the lake, and their summer rendezvous is at the Hudson Bay company post on the lake. Those who hunt south of Mistassini on the shores and tributaries of the Ashuapmouchean river bear the name of that stream. Those on the Nekonba river bear its name, and those who hunt near Lake St. John are known by the Indian name of that lake, Pikonagami. All of these bands rendezvous on the west shore of Lake St. John, at Pointe Bleue, where the government has set aside a reserve and attempted to colonize the hunters and teach them to become farmers. East of Lake St. John is the Chicoutimi band, now much reduced, and southeast of them the Tadoussac band, both of which are to be found distributed over the French Canadian districts of the same names. There are several other bands farther down toward the gulf of St. Lawrence.—Southern Workman.

Bridled Brides.

Western brides have an easier time than their Abyssinian sisters. On the occasion of her marriage an Abyssinian bride has to change her skin. From ebony she has to become cafe au lait. To accomplish this the expectant bride is shut up in a room for three months. She is covered with woolen stuff, with the exception of her head; then they burn certain green and fragrant branches. The fumes which they produce destroy the original skin, and in its place comes the new skin, soft and clear as a baby's. The elders of the family feed the young woman with nutritive force-meats balls.—Cape Colony Argus.

Dangerous Eggs.

A certain well known actor is always ready to assert that there are many untoward possibilities in his profession. "Really the public doesn't appreciate the vicissitudes of an actor's life," he said recently. "Now, there was Wisaham Brown, who went touring in South Africa. I met Wisaham's cousin recently. 'Well, how is Wisaham?' said I. 'Wisaham?' said the cousin. 'Why, man, Wisaham's dead!' 'Dead?' I cried. 'How did he die?' 'Pelted to death with eggs at Cape Town,' the cousin answered. 'But eggs don't kill,' said I. He smiled sadly and murmured, 'Ostrich eggs do.'"

Financial.

"Mother, how big must I grow to be in a bank, like uncle?" asked the small boy.
"Not very much," said his father. "for I have often seen in the papers that cashiers are short."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

As Helpless as a Child;

Rheumatism the Cause.

Finds A'm'st Immediate Relief in Uric O, the Remedy Recommended A'one for This One Disease.

T. B. Singleton, 419 North Elizabeth Street, Lima, Ohio, advises all who suffer with rheumatism, no matter what form, to commence at once a Uric-O treatment, and find in it a harmless, speedy cure. He writes as follows: "After being stricken down with rheumatism for four years, in which time I spent over \$400 with doctors and treatment at sanitariums, I have found right here in my own town a remedy of wonderful merit. Through the recommendation of Druggist Vorkamp, I have used two bottles of Uric-O, and can truthfully say that it has done me more good than all the other medicines, oaths and doctors combined. I was at times as helpless as a child and could not even dress myself. Since taking Uric-O, I feel as active in my limbs as ever, I am again an able bodied man.

Uric-O is sold and recommended by Stoke & Feicht and by druggists everywhere at 75c and \$1.00 the bottle. They will furnish samples and literature upon request or same can be obtained by writing to the Smith Drug Co., 110 Smith Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Woodwork Supply Co.

IF RELIANCE RUBBER ROOFING does not last for ten years, we furnish you material for a new roof without extra cost. Come examine it before buying.

Also see our patent window screen. Cheap and convenient. Don't need to take screen out to raise or lower sash, but can be taken out in a jiffy if you want.

The Woodwork Supply Co. CITY.

Why the Judge Paid.

A physician, says a medical journal that vouches for the truth of the story, was once summoned in haste to attend the child of a family that lived in two rooms in the heart of a large American city—not New York. The child had been seized suddenly and seriously and just at election time. The mother was in despair, and when the doubtful prognosis was given she broke into wailing and violent self condemnation for some horrible sin of the family to which she said the child's illness was due—a direct punishment for their crime. She would go and curse the magistrate for it all, her husband should resign from "the force," and such evil ways should be renounced forever.

Curious to know how the magistrate could be held responsible for the child's illness, the doctor finally secured the confession that the crime of the poor, conscience stricken woman consisted in allowing the names of many fraudulent voters to be registered as residing in her house, in swearing to the lie, etc. The magistrate also had demanded this of all the neighbors in return for indescribable political favors.

The child recovered, and the magistrate paid the physician's bill.

Carrying a Watch.

"After carrying a watch for thirty years I have just learned something new in watch lore," said the city salesman. "I don't know whether this is true or not, but an old watchmaker told me. I bought a watch of him the other day. It was a cheap watch. He said:

"What pocket are you going to carry your watch in—the right or left?"

"I told him the left."

"Then," said he, "I will regulate it for the left."

"I asked what difference it made, and he declared that a watch runs faster on the left side than on the right, so to keep it from gaining time he regulates it accordingly. In fine watches the difference is hardly worth considering, but in watches of cheap make like mine it is very noticeable. I asked for a scientific reason for this variation. He could give none; said he only knew it was true, and then, whether he was faking or not, he pretended to regulate my watch for the left pocket."—New York Sun.

Chinaware of the Big Hotels.

The only china used at private dinners at the Knickerbocker in New York is the blue de seves, which was made in France especially for this hotel, with blue and gold pattern and the monogram of the hotel on the rim of each piece. There are seventy-two pieces to a set, and each piece cost \$6. At the Plaza and Astor the cost of each piece is \$4 and \$5 respectively, and designs are white and gold and plain white with border of asters. Great care has been taken and large expense incurred in obtaining the choicest china for the Waldorf-Astoria. For select private dinners the "crown" set is used, consisting of specimens from the sets of royalty dating from the time of Napoleon to the present. The pattern is a blue and gold border with a picture in the center of each piece of the king and queen to whom that particular piece belonged. The set could not be duplicated for \$1,000,000.—Good Housekeeping.

A Dangerous Subject.

Professor Henry Drummond when a boy discovered that he could hypnotize people. At a birthday party a little girl declined to play the piano. Drummond happened to catch her eye and said, "Play." To his surprise she rose at once, went to the piano and played. At another time he hypnotized a boy and gave him a poker for a gun. "Now," said Drummond, "I'm a peasant. Shoot me." The boy did so, and Drummond fell to keep up the illusion, whereupon the boy, seeing the "bird" move, was about to hit it over the head with the poker. The hypnotizer had just time to stop the magnetized sportsman.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Woman's Smile.

"Strange what a little thing will turn the whole current of a man's life!" "What's the matter now, Jones?" "Up to thirty days ago the young lady of my choice was taking my attentions seriously and our marriage seemed a foregone conclusion. Then I met her on the avenue, lifted my hat, made my best bow and dropped through a coal hole. Now she can't keep her face straight a minute while we're together."—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble Ahead.

It was in an electric car coming from Streamham one day last week. The loquacious lady seemed greatly perturbed and fully prepared for the strenuous life.

"Yes, I don't usually go into town at this time of the morning," said she, "but I rang up my husband on the telephone, and I heard him tell the office boy to say that he wasn't in, and that's what I'm going into town for."—London Tatler.

Nothing Special.

Library Assistant (to visitor who is wandering about in a puzzled manner)—Can I help you? Are you looking for anything special? Visitor (absently)—No, thank you. I was only looking for my wife.—Exchange.

His Love Like the Ocean.

Gerald—My love for you is like the boundless ocean. Geraldine—Exactly the way I take it. Gerald—What do you mean? Geraldine—With a good many grains of salt.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If you want to be well informed, take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you points.—Exchange.

THE SMART DRUMMER.

There Was Something Coming to Him, and He Got It.

"Gentlemen," said the drummer of druggists' sundries as he looked around on the half dozen men who were asking him for the latest story. "I believe I have felt about 400 different feelings in my life, and the balmiest one of all was the feeling that I had something coming to me and would get it if I stayed on the road long enough."

"And have you got it?" was asked.

"I have. I got it coming into Chicago. I was very comfortable in my Pullman when a young man came along and told me a pitiful story and wanted me to buy his diamond ring. The game is older than the hills, and I was on in a minute—bogus story and bogus diamond; willing to sell me a \$200 ring for \$30. I asked him where the green spot was in my eye, and while I was pluming myself the man in the other part of the section pulled out three tens and pocketed the ring. Did I look down upon him with pity and contempt? Did I smile? Did I grin? Did I ask him where his guardian was? Oh, yes—oh, yes, and he spoke up and claimed that the stones were diamonds and the ring well worth 200 plunks. It nettled me to see the ass so cocksure and to hear him say that of course I was no judge of diamonds, and I put up \$50 that he'd been done for. The conductor held the money, and when we got into town we made for a jewelry store. We took in four of 'em before I laid down. Same story in each place—ring worth \$200."

"And you lost your \$50?"

"Slack as slack."

"And there was a game in it?"

"Of course, you camel. Seller and buyer were confederates, and they probably worked the scheme six days a week. If I'd got ready to buy, some excuse would have been made to head me off. Yes, gentlemen, I had something coming to me, and I got it, and I feel better."—Baltimore American.

EQUATORIAL AFRICA.

How Hunters Dress Where There is No Dawn and No Dusk.

We wore khaki for daytime and warm clothes for night when sitting around the camp, as after the sun goes down a great chill immediately settles down that makes winter clothing and a good big fire most essential. During the daytime we always wore pith helmets, although sometimes early in the morning and late in the afternoon, when the sun is not at its maximum, a double tural felt hat may be substituted. It is far more comfortable than the helmet.

As additional protection we wore sun pads which covered the spine. These are merely heavy quilted strips that reach from the collar to below the shoulders, as we were advised that the effect of the sun was just as deadly at this point as on the head. I do not know what maximum the thermometer would reach in the sun, as I was afraid to leave it exposed when it got higher than a little above 150 degrees, as beyond that point there was great danger of breaking it. In the shade the temperature would be usually from 85 to 100 degrees, but there was always a breeze blowing, and the dryness of the air cooled one off quite rapidly as soon as one got out of the sun. It was always cold in the morning when we started out at the first peep of light, and we were usually shivering for a few minutes prior to the sun's appearance. Day does not dawn in equatorial Africa, but it bursts! It is dark one minute and full sunlight the next, and the reverse occurs in the evening, for the sun goes down and night comes on as if a curtain had suddenly been drawn down over the west, and the chill of night begins instantly.—Percy C. Maderia in Metropolitan Magazine.

"A Sound Box."

Take an ordinary rubber band and stretch it between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. If you pick it up with the fingers of the right hand and let go suddenly it will make a sound which you can hear distinctly enough yourself, but which will not be audible to any one a few feet away. But if you were to fasten the elastic, with a pin at each end, to an empty wooden box, only not so as to touch the wood, and then twang it the sound would be much louder than before. That box is the sound box or sound board, and all stringed instruments have one in some shape or other.—St. Nicholas.

Pride.

'Arry and his best girl were discussing recent events in the High street, Bethnal Green.
'Arry—Did you read the list of presents Ann Smith had for her wedding? 'Arriet—Yes, I did. The hides for such as them 'avin' the wedding put in the paper! They might be bloom'n' haristocrats.
'Arry—Fancy her mother giving her such a 'andsome present as a 'orse and trap! 'Arriet—Garn! It was a clothes'orse and a mouse trap. I've seed 'em. That's their bloom'n' pride!—London Scraps.

A Thoughtful Boy.

Anxious Mother—Johnny, is it possible that you, as sick as you claim to be, have eaten that whole rhubarb pie? Johnny—Yes, mamma. You know the doctor said my system needed rhubarb, and I thought I'd better take a good dose of it before I got any worse.—Chicago News.

The Answer.

"Widow" and "window" are very much alike.
"Well, and what's the answer?"
"When I get near either I always look out."—Boston Transcript.

"Old Hick'ry Farm"

BY LOCAL TALENT

Under Auspices of Protected Home Circle

REYNOLLS
OPERA
HOUSE
REYNOLDS-
VILLE
PA.



WEDNESDAY
AND
THURSDAY
MAY
26 AND 27
1909

DIRECTION OF H. EUGENE PHILLIPS

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ZEKIEL FORTUNE, a New England Farmer..... H. EUGENE PHILLIPS
'Riah Skinner, a miser..... George Geisler
Gilbert Darkwood, handsome and unscrupulous..... John Strauss
Jack Nelson, Fortune's adopted son..... Leon Wescoat
Tom Rankin, the detective..... Harvey Deter
Larry McKeegan, an Irish alderman..... Will Nolan
Abner Peterkin, a rural jay..... Burt McConnell
Solomon Levi, a peddler..... John Smith
Bill Jones, postmaster and store keeper..... Albert Strouse
Ben Lowrie, station keeper..... George White
Jessie Fortune, the farmer's daughter..... Elizabeth Shughrou
Mrs. Priscilla Dodge, "the widdy"..... Mrs. Mayme Shaffer
Mrs. Douglass, the gambler's wife..... Halle Burns
Gertrude, her child..... Althea Shughrou
Peggy, a country lass..... Joan Geisler

SYNOPSIS

ACT 1—Old Hick'ry, Farm. Home Sweet Home. Skinner tempted. Larry McKeegan's courtin'. Zekiel's favorite song. Jessie has gone. Zekiel's prayer.

ACT 2—Scene I.—Mayville town. Mother and child. "Mamma will we never reach papa's home." The meeting of husband and wife. "What, you here." Accused of many bitter things. Scene II.—Bill Jones' store and postoffice. Down east life. The borrowed money. Abner's load of pumpkins. Gertie in search of her papa. Bill's old mare. The bank robbery. Jack accused. Scene III.—Railroad station. Ben Lowrie, the good old hearted station keeper. More of Darkwoods' villainy. Jessie to the rescue. The flight of the Midnight Express.

(Eighteen months is supposed to have elapsed between Acts 1 and 3.)

ACT 3—In Fortune's shanty. The rent collector. Jessie returns. The alderman married. Gosh I ain't felt so good darnd happy since I were a boy. Old Hick'ry Farm restored.

SPECIALTIES

Chorus..... Sixteen Little Girls
Duet..... Katie Hughes and Zelida Snyder
"I've Taken Quite a Fancy to You"..... Leon Wescoat and Joan Geisler

No Expense will be Spared to Make this the Finest Production of Any Play Ever Presented in this Section.

Prices 25 and 35c. Reserved seats on sale at Stoke & Feicht Drug Company Store.

A Very Restful Rest.

Adolf Menzel, the German artist, was at one time engaged on a mural decoration. He had rigged up a scaffolding in his studio, on which his model was requested to stand. For two long hours the poor poser stood up aloft in a most fatiguing posture. Menzel in the meantime worked at his sketch, heedless of the fact that his model was growing tired.

At length the model found it necessary to speak. "Herr professor," said he, "how about a recess?"

Menzel apologized profusely for his forgetfulness. "Certainly, certainly, my dear sir," said he. "Come down and rest yourself a bit."

The model had clambered from the scaffolding to the ladder, which led down from it to the studio floor.

"Stop!" cried the artist suddenly. "That pose is fine! Don't move a muscle!"

And once more the model was forced into strained rigidity, while the enthusiastic draftsman set about sketching him.

At the end of half an hour Menzel looked up from his work. "There," said he; "that will do nicely! Get back on the scaffold. We have had our rest. Let us get back to work again."

What the model said is left to the reader's imagination.

Scotland and Horse Racing.

Scotland has been famous for its horses from the most ancient days. When Agricola defeated the Caledonians at the battle of the Grampians, A. D. 84, the Celtic enemy, as Tacitus relates, were exceptionally strong in cavalry and charioteers. Successful kings of Scotland did much to improve its native breed of horses, and in this connection it is not to be forgotten that the first Scottish king of England, James I., did more to improve the race horses in our island than was ever done before him or has ever been

done by any individual since. James I. was the real author of horse racing as it has since been known in England.

He it was who first established regular courses, and during his reign there came into being the code of regulations that led up to the modern laws of the turf. Nobody denies that horse racing has done much for the breed of British horses. It was a gift from Scotland.—London Answers.

Sizing Up Bernard Shaw.

Bernard Shaw is thus immortalized by Charles Hawtrey, the well known English comedian: "Once on a time I had a mad desire to produce Shaw's play of 'You Never Can Tell.' I wrote to Shaw and asked his permission. He answered that he would come and read it to me. He did and began by saying that sometimes he thought it was the best play that ever was written and at others he considered it the greatest trash. Anyhow, he was of opinion that it was a pretty poor play and that if I produced it—well, I must take the consequences. Some time afterward I asked Shaw if I could compress the last act. He declined to allow one line to be altered or cut out. In view of certain contingencies I had at last to tell him that I couldn't produce the play. His answer was: 'Thank you so much! You have taken a great load off my mind.' Now, what are you to do with a man like that?"—Minneapolis Journal.

She—You don't allow me to do any thing I want! If it goes on much longer I shall go home to mamma. He—That I will allow you to do.—

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.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

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 Reynolds, 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 \$11,000, 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 Reynolds, Pa., 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 of the School District of West Reynoldsville Borough, Jefferson county, Pennsylvania.
WM. P. WOODRING, Pres.
O. H. JOHNSTON, Sec.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of A. W. Mulhollan, late of the Township of Winslow, Decedent.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the 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. MARY A. MULHOLLAN, Executrix.
Rathmel, Pa., April 29, 1909.

Garment Dyeing and Cleaning
By James Pontefract
West Reynoldsville, Penn'a.
Opposite P. B. R. Freight Depot.

HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.