She carries, everywhere she goes, Kind words and chickens, jams

Poutties for corporeal wees
And sympathy for downcast souls;
Her current jelly—her quinine
The lips of fever move to bless,
She makes the humble sick-room shine
With unaccustomed tidiness.

A heart of hers the instant twin
And vivid counterpart is mine;
I also serve my fellow men,
Though in a somewhat different line,
The poor and their concerns she has
Monopolized, because of which
It falls to me to labor as
A Little Brother of the Rich,

For their sake at no sacrifice
Does my devoted spirit quall;
I give their horses exercise,
As ballast on their yachts I sail.
Upon their tallyho's I ride
And brave the chances of a storm;
I even use my own inside
To keep their wine and victuals warm.

Those whom we strive to benefit
Dear to our hearts seem grow to be;
I love my Rich, and I admit
That they are very good to me.
Succor the Poor, my Sisters, I,
While Heaven shall still vouchsafe m
health
Will Arrive to share and mollify
The trials of abounding wealth.
—Edward Sandford Martin, in Life.

The Deserters

By Marion Porter *********

Sam Braley had his aching feet upon the railing of the plazza, when Jerry Todd went by, and it may be that Jerry, for all he looked so stubborn, saw them and felt sorry. Sim knew where Jerry was going and his own face settled into lines that were meant to be very determined, but were not much of a success, after all. It was so odd to see Jerry pass without a word-Jerry, who had played with Sim 50 years ago in that very street and who had grown up to be dearer to him than his own brothers, It was odder yet to see that Jerry was wearing a new coat and to know that It was the first coat that he had worn since Sim had started tailoring in the little shop in the village that was not fashioned with affectionate care by his old friend. Sim peered after Jerry into the summer twilight.

"It don't fit," he sighed, "and no coat that's made in this town will fit unless I make it. Jerry's stout and no one can give him a figure but me."

Sim rose then and walked into the house, shaking his head. The thought of that ungainly coat troubled him, and as he moved about, his tight, harsh shoes reminded him that he needed Jerry, too, and needed him badly. Jerry Todd, who had started life as a shoemaker, was not the prosperous proprietor of one of the two shoe stores in town, but he had always, himself, with peculiar care, continued to make the soft, flexible shoes which his friend needed for comfort. This time when Sim had needed shoes he could not go to Jerry, and he patronized the other store with very bad

"They're the third pair in a fortnight," commented Sim sadly, "and to think that after 50 years Jerry should be wearing a coat that don't fit and I should be wearing shoes that hurt, on account of a woman, I hope," said Sim, rather tremulously, "I hope it's worth it." He had been sure it was before he saw that coat.

The fact was that Jerry and Sim, at 60 years of age, had both fallen victims to the charms of the widow Parsons, who had come to spend a winter with her sister, and showed herself not at all averse to accepting the attentions of both. She had another lover, too, but neither Jerry nor Sim minded about him, for he was only Thomas Green, who was a clerk in the Upper Village, and a person of no note whatever. Sim loved Mrs. Parsonshe was perfectly sure of that-and yet on the following day he went about still thinking of that ill-fitting coat. Toward night some new goods came in and he hung lovingly over one particular cut of dark smoothly finished sulting, which he could almost hear Jerry pronounce was exactly his He reached numbers of times for his shears, but he did not take them up. That night he went to see the widow and though she looked unusually well, and though her conversation was sprightly and enlivening, and though she made no secret of the fact that she was pleased to see him, he still could not help thinking of that coat. He left early and went home thinking hard The next day he sat down himself and cut out a coat, the measure of which he did not have to look at his books to find. He sang in his cracked voice as he worked at it, lovingly, anxiously, doing his best, and that night's sleep was the sweetest he had known since the widow had come between him and Jerry.

Three days later the coat was finished, but even then he did not give it to his old friend. Twice he tried to give it to his old friend. Twice be tried to get up his courage, but he could not. Of course it meant giving up the widow to Jerry, and it also ant the humiliation of owning that his friend, even when he had turned from him, was dearer than anything else. So Sim hesitated and longed and kept on making himself uncomfortable for almost a month. Then one day as he passed Jerry's store he d not resist looking in, as he had used to look, for a sight of Jerry. And as his eyes traveled wistfully from window to window, he suddenly became aware of a pair of eyes staring has now been reduced to 132.

back at him. Eyes in which the wistfulness of his own reflected. It was Jerry himself standing with a shoe in his hand, before an impatient customer, forgetful of business and of time and of differences as he looked at his

Sim went by hurriedly, but he never stopped until he reached his own house. There he took the beautifully made coat from a hanger and put it neatly into a box. Supper was ready and waiting when he went down and he ate absently. Afterward he put on his hat firmly, drew a long breath and started out with the box.

But he did not have to go far, for he and Jerry met at the garden gate, and Jerry had a bundle on his arm which he held out to Sim with a sob. "I began 'em that night I saw you with your feet on that railing," he "I knew those shoes hurt-I knew they did-and I went home and made 'em and I never had the courage

to give 'em to you until now.' In spite of his weight and his dignity and his 60 years he flung his arms about Sim and held him close,

"If you want the widow Parsons," he cried, "you go and get her. But don't let her stand between us that have played and worked and joyed and sorrowed together all-all our lives.

"I don't want her," said Sim, patting Jerry's broad back as tenderly as if it had belonged to the widow herself "The only person in the world that I can't get along without is you."

After a while they sat down childishly upon Sim's steps close together and the bundle and the box changed hands. Jerry tried on the coat and said it was the handsomest he had ever seen. Sim immediately made a present of his torturing shoes to the gardener. It grew dark but still the old fellows sat there, close together.

When it became known that Jerry and Sim had deserted the field of action as far as the widow was concerned, that lady immediately announced her engagement to Thomas Green of the Upper Village, and gave out with much emphasis that she had never cared about either of her other

"It was just kind of fun to see two old men quarrel about a woman," she was reported to have said. But Jerry and Sim when they heard were not distressed. They looked at each other placidly, and smiled.-Boston Post.

COIN UNDER MAINMAST.

Ancient Custom Responsible for Valuable Finds in Old Ships.

Custom decrees that a gold coin, or at the very least silver, shall be put under the mainmast of each new ship launched. The coil bears the date of the year when the vessel is completed, a fact well known to collectors, who keep an eye on ships that are likely to be the depository of numismatic prizes.

Thus at Liverpool some years back a derelict Yankee schooner, bought for a song, yielded an 1894 dollar, the rarest and most eagerly sought after of all American coins. It sold readlly for £1,500 (\$6,000), and would be worth today at least double that sum, for it was in perfect preserva-tion, having rested in its cotton wool wad beneath the hollow "stepping" of the mast since the day it was first placed in position.

Its recovery was the result of foresight and business enterprise, combined, of course, with special knowledge. A man passing the worthless bulk on the day of the sale noticed the date, 1804, on her stern and rightly gussed that she might likely be the bearer of a dollar of that year.

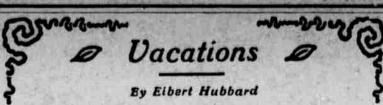
In the same way have been preserved and recovered many of the ancient silver Scottish pennies known dolts, which were so tiny that twelve of them were barely equal in value to the penny sterling. The old Scottish shipbuilders of 'the days when these coins were in circulation used, with characteristic national thriftness, to put one of them beneath each mast they "stepped," in prefer-

ence to the more valuable group. Owing to their small size, however, combined with their well nigh infinitesimal value regarded simply as money, most doits that were in circulation were speedily lost, leaving those that had been placed beneath the masts to become from the collector's point of view of extreme value .-Pearson's Weekly.

Washington Rock.

According to the latest variant of a report published some time ago Washington rock, at the ton of Watchung mountain, between Plainfield and Dunellen, is in great danger of being destroyed. A New York syndicate is said to have bought a hundred acres of land, including the rock, and is about to establish a stone crusher there. The inference is that the historic rock, from which Gen. Washington is said to have watched the movements of the British troops in the Raritan valley below, is to be crushed up into road metal and utterly de-

stroyed. There is not the slightest doubt that any New York syndicate that would destroy the beautiful Palisades would destroy Washington rock if money could be made by such vandalism. There is no more sentiment in a stonecrushing syndicate than there is in a blizzard on inauguration day. There isn't a particle of patriotism in a rock breaker, and nothing but the law will protect even the most sacred and beautiful piles in the world.-Newark



HERE are three good reasons why all employes should have

One is so that the employer can see how easily anybody's and everybody's place can be filled; the next ia so that when the employe, returns he can see how well he can be spared, since things go right along without him; the third is so the employe can show the employer, and the employer can understand that the employe is not manipulating the accounts or engineering deals for his own benefit. Many a defalcation could have been avoided had the trusted man been

sent away two weeks each year, and an outsider put in his place. Beyond these, the vacation has little excuse. As a matter of recuperation, the vacation does not recuperate, since, as a rule, no man needs a vacation so

much as the man who has just had one. The man who is so cun down that he needs a vacation can never adjust or reform himself in two weeks. What he really needs is to retransform his life. To work during the year at so rapid a pace that in August one's vitality

is exhausted, and a rest is demanded, is rank folly. What we all need is enough vacation each day so that we can face each new morning with health sufficient to do our work in gladness. That is to say, we need enough of a play spell every day to keep us in good physical condition.

The man who is done up and fagged out has not found his work. And the man who lives during the year in anticipation of a vacation does not deserve one, for he has not ascertained that it is work, and not vacations, that makes life endurable.

The only man who can really enjoy an outing is the man who doesn't need it. And the man who keeps his system so strong and well balanced that he doesn't need a vacation is the one who eventually will marry the proprietor's daughter and have his name on the sign. Before you manage a business, you better learn how to manage your cosmos. However, this does not mean that I never take a vacation myself-I do, otherwise how would I know the facts?-New York American.

A Dinner to an Elephant Ey Lilian Bell



N what proved to be the celdest night of the year, a man, said to represent a brand of wine he is anxious to export, engaged the largest stage in the world from midnight until the next noon and gave an entertainment in honor of an elephant to which were bidden the men and women whose lights shine mostly on the Great White Way.

These people were requested to come dressed as "rubes," in the hope of making themselves as ridiculous as possible. But that was unnecessary, as the report of their antics while the wine, represented by their host, flowed with increasing free-

dom, did for them what no amount of caricature in dress could accomplish. Out in the cold of this same freezing night there is a bread line. Station ed at various places in this city are municipal free lodging houses. To these flocked the army of the hungry and homeless, seeking for food and shelter from the bitter cold.

Of course, nobody blames a wine agent for advertising in any preposterous way he can. Nor does one blame his guests, who can find no excitement so suited to their taste as the sort given at an elephant dinner-where no dinner was-for going and giving themselves up an abandonment of vinous enjoy New York is a city of contrasts, and, in spite of the pitcous tales of suf-

fering printed every day in the newspapers, the idle and the thoughtless continue to give parties, full of spirited and spirituous entertainment, where hundreds, if not thousands, of dollars are spent for no good purpose and to no worthy end.

Do you wonder that some shivering wretch with empty pockets and an empty stomach, who hears of this waste and wanton extravagance, sometimes loses his faith in God and man?

Nobody objects to even expensive entertainments, which really entertain, but to waste money and advertise that waste when babies are dying of cold and hunger on the coldest night of the year and men and women are driven to desperate measures to find warmth and food, is little short of a crime.-New York American.

Self-help for Country Women By Maud Howe



HAT else besides assurance has the city woman that the country woman lacks?

She has polish. Her manners are kent smooth by the continual friction with all sorts and conditions of men and women. More polish, more assurance, greater ease of manner; the average city woman has more of all these than the average country woman. She is usually quicker tongued, but not necessarily quicker-witted. Her speech comes more readily than her sister's from the country, but

for all that it may not be better worth hearing. What are the influences in city life that make for this finer polish, this greater refinement, this urbanity? What are the refining influneces in the of Rustica's sister who lives in the city?

She learns something every day by watching her neighbors and the parple in the streets. She has gone to the great school of the city. She can hear the best preachers, the famous lecturers, the formost actors and musicians. They all come to the city to teach her what they have learned of religion, science, music, art. The pulpit, the theatre, the art exhibition, the concert room-these are the class-rooms of the city school of life. Cities civilize, polish, educate largely from the outside. The dwellers in cities improve by fmitation; they learn from one another.-Harper's Bazar.

How Germany Saves By William H. Tolman



EGARDING the accidents in the United States, it is the opinion of the engineering profession that one-half of them are preventable. If so, the next question is, how? A conservative estimate of the number of annual accidents which result fatally, or in partial or total incapacity for work, is 500,000. Reckoning the wage earning capacity of the average workman at \$500 a year (this mates no allowance for the professional men, railroad presidents, industrialists and eady for the ballot. Their day will come, but it must not

other high-salaried officials who are injured or killed by the rallways, mines, building trades and other occursions), we have a social and economic waste of \$250,000,000 a year. What we are thus losing in work efficiency Germany is saving. "One billion marks in wage earning efficiency annually we conserve for Germany through our sanatoria, museums of safety, convalescent homes and other forms of social insurance, by which we safe guard the lives are limbs of our wo kmen and prevent the causes and effects of dieases which would lessen their economic efficiency," stated Dr. Zacher, director of the imperial bureau of statistics, in reply to my inquiry as to how much Germany saved every year. From The Century,

KEEPING THE PUBLIC BOOKS. Need of a Uniform System of Munici-

pal Accounting. Exact facts as to the cost of city government in America are just what the people have not had, declares William Allen White in the American Magazine. Municipal bookkeeping has been miserably done. The blunders and the crimes of politicians have been hidden in ledgers and day books.

But within five years last past a feeling has manifested itself in the country that uniformity of municipal accounts was needed. New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Chicago have adopted in part the schedules prepared by the National Municipal League for the keeping of municipal accounts, and the states of Ohio, Massachusetts, Iowa and Wyoming have passed laws requiring the cities in these states to adopt a uniform system of municipal

The adoption of uniform accounting may not seem heroic. It is not a cause upon which to appeal to the passions of the populace; and yet in New York city in July, 1908, the Commissioners of Accounts handed to the mayor of New York their report of their findings. Before frost one borough presideut had fled under ,re, one been removed by the governor, a third had resigned, a fourth had been accused of malfeasance in office more serious than is charged against the other four, and none of the five remains.

A research of municipal accounts similar to that in New York is under way in Boston. Already the accountant of the Good Government League has shown where the city is losing \$100,000 a year on coal contracts, where a loan of \$300,000 for the extension of water mains was unneces sary, that a loan bill of \$1,534,500 passed by the city council contained items acounting to \$536,000 that were not only unnecessary but were so objectionable that they should be repealed.

The report showed that \$40,000 a year may be saved in one city department without loss of efficiency, and that contracts have been let and supplies purchased without competitive bidding, at prices ranging from 25 percent to 100 percent more than the prices of the market. The Massachu- Wheatsetts bureau of municipal accountsthe first of its kind in the United States-seems to be the forerunner of similar activities in many states, for the state leagues of cities which are organizing all over the country are demanding it, and their demands will not long go unheeded. No other single movement in America promises so much as the movement for uniform ac-

FLYING SQUIRRELS RARE.

Once They Were Common in the Up-State Woods.

Several flying squirrels were seen in the woods in the central part of this town the other day. They are not very common and few of them are seen in this section, although thirty-five to forty years ago nearly every old hollow birch tree had its

family of little stripped air navigators. The flying squirrel, be it explained for the benefit of the many who have undoubtedly never seen one, does not "fly" in the proper acceptance of the word, but is able by spreading the weblike strips of thin skin that extend from its fore to its hind legs on either side of its body to sail several rods on a gradually downward slant from the top of one tree to a point lower down on the limbs or trunk of another. Then by running higher up the tree it has alighted on it is able to repeat the performance and thus avoid its enemies by sailing from tree to tree.

These squirrels were once numerous in northern New York, but like their kinsmen, the black squirrel and the fox squirrel, have all but vanished from the northern woodlands.-Den mark correspondence Utica server.

The Modern Hermit.

The beautiful young lady stood at the mouth of the cave in the mountain and addressed the ragged and longhaired hermit.

"So you are a real, live hermit! I have never seen a real hermit before, although I have read all about you many times. I suppose you had a very sad love affair in your youth, and the loss of your beautiful sweetheart drove you to this wilderness to live alone. Was she so very beautiful? You have tomato cans filled with money hid in the ground, haven't you?"

"Not at all, not at all," interrupted the hermit. "I have no money buried-it is all in 4 per cent government bonds. My first love affair was altogether too successful, that's the real reason I'm here. You didn't see a square-built, red-headed woman on the trail looking for a husband, did you? It's about time I moved again, anyhow, since so many people are coming here. "Tain't safe to stay."-Puck.

Fine Business for Jim.

"Do you find poultry-keeping pays?" "Well, no; I can't say that it pays me, but I think that it pays my boy "How's that?"

"Well, you see, I bought him the fowls. I have to pay for their keep and buy the eggs from him, and he eats them."-Illustrated Bits.

A Sisterly Shot. Mrs. Hoyle-My husband always smokes after a good meal.

Mrs. Doyle—Doesn't he ever smoke
at home?—Home Reading.

FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

WEEKLY TRADE SUMMARY Business Situation Presents Many

Favorable Features. New York. - Bradstreet's reports

"All in all the business situation presents many favorable features, but there is still an underlying feeling of conservatism, and while less is heard of the influence of tariff changes on future trade, there is still apparent a disposition to await the outcome of present legislative action and a clear-

present legislative action and a clear-er view as to possible crop yields.

"Among the leading industries the activity in iron and steel is still a subject of interest, and May business in finished lines is claimed to have surpassed the like month of any previous year and to have been superior in tonnage placed to any month for two years past. There are reports, however, of piling of stocks

of pig iron at some large centers.
"Wool is quieter, but no less strong, and reports from the manufacturing branches of that trade and of cilks and cottons are of consider

able activity. "Leather prices are very strong, re-flecting the strength of hides and re-ports of closely held stocks, but shoes, while being ordered more freely, are not selling as heavily for fall as expected. * Eastern shipments

are, however, 24 per cent larger than a year ago.
"There is rather more unrest visible
in labor circles. Street car strikes
have affected some lines of trade at Philadelphia, and the tie-up of lake commerce is not loosened.

"Building material is many points where construction is being pushed, and the lowering of cement prices has brought out much

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending with June 8 were 191, against 205 last week, 225 in the like week of 1908, 155 in 1907,

162 in 1906 and 194 in 1905.

"Business failures in Canada for the week number 26, which compares with 22 last week and 32 last

MARKETS. PITTSBURG.

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Cate-No. 2 white	51		23
No. 8 white	14		
Flour-Winter patent	5.75		80
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Ost	8 03	- 5	57
Dairy Products.			
Butter-Eigin creamery	20		37
Ohio creamery	28		30
Fancy country roll	19		22
Cheese Ohio, new	14		15
New York, new	14		15
Poultry, Etc.			
Hens-per 1b	17		19
Chickens-dressed	23		22
Eggs-Pa, and Ohlo, fresh	21		23
Fruits and Vegetables.			
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 Light Yorkers
 7 20 8 7 50

 Pigs
 69 8 7 00

 Roughs
 5 0 4 7 70
 BUSINESS CARDS.

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