

## WOES OF THE PURSER

He Has Troubles of His Own on the Trip Across the Atlantic.

### MUST HAVE A GOOD TEMPER.

His Time Wasted by Foolish Questions and Trivial Appeals, Mainly by Women Passengers, Yet He Has to Be Always Polite and Agreeable.

"Yes," said the purser on one of the big liners recently to the writer, who happened to be taking a trip from Liverpool to New York, "we have our own troubles, I can assure you, and I sometimes envy the captain his solitary enjoyment of the bridge, even during a sixty mile gale. Passengers seem to think that the purser is put on a ship simply to answer foolish questions.

"Of course there is a good deal which we have to put up with as being part of our legitimate duties, though when a passenger brings us a hundred dollar yellow back and asks to have it changed into English, French, German and Spanish money and stipulates that there must be twice as much French as German and half the remainder in English silver coins, presumably for tips, is it any wonder that we occasionally lose our tempers?

"And then, again, the purser is always appealed to for the most trivial things. A woman passenger comes to the window, and if it is closed she will bang on it till it is opened, no matter if the sign is there as large as life that the office hours are from 11 to 2 and 4 to 6 o'clock and she is honoring me with a call at 3 p. m. Then, when the window is raised for fear she will smash it to smithereens, she says, with a sweet smile: 'Oh, Mr. Purser, I am so sorry to disturb you. I know it is not your hour of business, but could you tell me if we will really land next Thursday, as I told my brother we would, and I know he will be waiting for me on the dock?'

"Of course I am polite, but I have some difficulty in persuading her that I am not running the ship, and neither can I control the elements. She goes away with an expression that clearly shows she thinks I am keeping something back and it will be my fault if we do not arrive at the time appointed.

"I remember on one trip when the weather was particularly stormy a woman passenger knocked at my door—after office hours, of course—and begged that she might speak to me for a few minutes. I politely asked her to enter, and then, her eyes starting out of her head with the excitement of suppressed emotion, she implored me to draw up her will. I protested that I was not a lawyer, but do you think she would be satisfied with that excuse? Not much! There and then I had to draw up a document in the best legal phraseology I could muster.

"When it was finished and I and my assistant had signed it she gave the young fellow a sovereign for his trouble, and as for me—well, she took off a very handsome ring and insisted on my accepting it. I have that ring yet, but what became of the donor I never knew, for when the storm abated and we were safe in port she never so much as bade me goodbye, though I had repeatedly asked her to take back her ring. She was a very rich woman evidently, and the 'bequests' in that will I drew up made my eyes bulge.

"Most passengers when we have been a day or so out bring the purser all their valuables, for which they receive a receipt. Some nervous women seem to think that a 'strong room' at sea is not a very secure place for their jewels, and they insist on seeing their treasures at least every day. One woman passenger made my life a burden during a recent voyage by taking her valuables out and putting them in again three times a day until I told her that the next time she called for them I would not take them back again, whereat she told me, with a sour look, that I was impertinent and she would inform the captain. I believe she did so, but the captain gave her a word or two of advice regarding the implicit trust which should be placed in a purser, and this quieted her. In fact, she afterward came to me and apologized for her seeming rudeness.

"As a rule, I conduct church service on board, as the captain does not enjoy the work, but prefers to remain on the bridge. Many a funeral service also has fallen to my lot, and I have even officiated at a christening. I am usually the one to whom a passenger files when he is dissatisfied with his cabin, though the duty of changing a stateroom really rests with the head steward. Then, again, it is the purser who is appealed to when the passengers elect to hold a concert, and the young folks usually rush to him also when they want to have a dance on deck. A purser can be very popular or the reverse, and unless you have an excellent temper you stand a good chance of being the reverse.

"The funniest experience I had was on a recent trip, when there was on board a little girl about twelve years old. She struck up a warm friendship with me and would walk the deck for miles if I would only accompany her. She fell very ill during a storm and refused to be comforted. Her mother asked her if there was anything she could do which would ease her suffering, and the young imp said there was. If she would only 'skidoo' and let the purser read a book to her she would feel better. And the indulgent mother came to me, stated the case, and—well, I complied with her request and read to the child for a little while each day until she was well enough to come on deck again."—London Tit-Bits.

## IDLY WANDERING.

When the Overwrought Worker Cuts Loose From Care.

When a business man suffers from overstrain or a student from overwork sometimes, instead of taking to bed, he disappears. Suddenly he is missing, all trace of him lost. His family and friends invariably fear the worst. They imagine he has met with accident and is lying unconscious in a hospital or has parted with his wits and is confined in an asylum or has even taken his own life.

These things are all possible, but the probable thing is that the overwrought man has yielded to a natural impulse and instinctively has sought a cure by becoming a wanderer for the time. He has put the cares of the old life behind him and with them the people that recall the old life and has given himself up to the healing of the road. To drift with no well defined object, to see strange places and faces, ever to answer the call of the beyond—"die ferne," as the Germans call it—is more than a dream lying somewhere in the back of every man's mind, where it was lodged by some ancestor of the nomad period; it is one of nature's own remedies for the worries of life.

For the man with a great sorrow, for the man with a troubled conscience, for the man whose nerves are not treating him right, travel, change of scene, is one of the things the wise physician will prescribe. If it be a veritable tramp afoot the cure will be speedier and more complete and may work physical regeneration into the bargain.—New York Mail.

### A FLOWER AND A WISH.

The Romantic Marriage of De Lesseps of Suez Canal Fame.

Sir Henry Brackenbury tells in Blackwood's Magazine the story of the romantic marriage of M. de Lesseps. A Frenchman living in Reunion was compelled by the illness of his wife to take her to France. He sailed with his wife and two young daughters, but the wife died on the voyage. Some time afterward the Frenchman called on M. de Lesseps, told him of his misfortunes and of his sufferings on the long sea voyage and expressed the wish to dedicate the remainder of his life to the furtherance of the construction of the Suez canal. De Lesseps gave him an appointment at Ismailia, and employment was found in one of the workshops there for his daughters.

One day De Lesseps' attention was attracted by these two girls, with whom he entered into conversation. He came again next day and gave to each of them a flower, saying that they should frame a wish the last thing at night and that if in the morning they found that the flowers had opened the wish would be granted.

On the following morning he went to their house and found one of the girls smiling, the other in tears. He asked the cause of the latter's sadness.

"My flower has not opened," she replied.

"Tell me your wish, so that if possible it may be granted," responded M. de Lesseps.

"Ah, to you least of all men I can tell it!" was her answer. The great engineer married her.

### Chinese Dramatic Crudities.

Here is a sample of one of the naive bits of Chinese stage craft. Hom Ling, leading tragedian, playing the part of the younger son, renders a solo which means that the widow and orphans are going to the temple to celebrate funeral rites. The property man sets on the stage a little box for an altar and throws over the widow's head a white veil, symbol of mourning. Then Hom Ling, as the younger son, waves his hands and kicks his foot like a man punting a football. This signifies that the rest of the family is out of his sphere of action. The scene has officially changed from a house to a temple. So, while the rest of the family kneels before the altar, Hom Ling strolls over and chats with one of the musicians who happens to be resting.—Everybody's Magazine.

### What Forty Poles Make.

A good story is told about a certain professor whose business it was to lecture to a number of students on surveying. During one of the lectures the professor said that in his opinion the pole was of little or no value. To the astonishment of those present a Polish gentleman arose and after accusing the professor of insulting his countrymen demanded an apology.

The professor thereupon explained that the pole to which he referred was merely a term of measurement. The Polish gentleman, seeing his mistake, asked the professor to forgive his apparent rudeness. To this the professor smartly replied:

"You could not be rude, sir, even if you tried, for it takes forty poles to make one rood!"—London Mail.

### The Amazon River.

Although not the largest or longest river, the Amazon is the most wonderful river in the world, with a mouth 150 miles in width and with a force of water that repels or at least over-comes the ocean to a distance of more than fifty leagues. Yet in spite of the weight of the river the tide makes its influence felt for 500 miles from the coast. The easterly trade winds blow almost invariably upward, so as to be ready to help the vessel against the adverse currents.

### In Disguise.

"Do you mean to say that you flirted with your wife all the evening at the masked ball and didn't know her?"

"That's right. But she was so deuced agreeable how was I to know her?"—Exchange.

## BILL LANGE'S FEAT.

One of the Famous Old Outfielder's Sensational Catches.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself in Washington in 1885. There is an odd story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases when "Kip" Selbach, then one of the hardest hitters in the business, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and without looking sprang desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned a somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson, "Fines go, cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big fielder \$200.—Hugh S. Fullerton in American Magazine.

### THE FIRST ALMANACS.

They Attempted to Foretell Men's Destiny From the Stars.

The almanac, properly so called in its origin, is not merely a device for keeping people in mind of the progress of the year. It is an attempt to show what destiny has in store for us as indicated by the position of the stars in any particular year, and as, according to astrological lore, the destinies of men are ruled by the different aspects of the planets, so also the human body is subject to the influence of the constellations through which the sun appears to pass in his yearly course. A French almanac of 1610 gives a diagram of the human body surrounded by all the signs of the zodiac and indicates the various organs and members over which these signs have power, and this for a guide poor les sages, or to show at what peril blood may be let with safety. But the same almanac also gives directions sensible enough for the avoidance of the plague which would not be found fault with by a modern fashionable physician:

Who would keep his body in health  
And resist the infection of the plague,  
Let him seek joy and sadness fly,  
Avoid places where infections abound  
And cherish joyous company.

A few examples exist of almanacs of this character before the invention of printing, although none, it is believed, earlier than the twelfth century. But some of the earliest specimens of printing are black printed German sheet almanacs, which are chiefly concerned about blood letting.—Westminster Gazette.

### Wasted Time.

Mrs. Newrich was growing accustomed to power. She enjoyed it and was irritated when any one presumed to differ from her in opinion. When the sailing party of which she had been a member landed on the shores of the lake rain soaked and frightened, Mrs. Newrich was the only one who cared to talk.

"It could all have been avoided if that captain had done as I told him," she said between the chattering of her teeth as the party stood huddled under a small shelter.

"When I saw that cloud coming from that corner of the lake I said to him, 'I think you'd better make straight for home and not spend any more time talking,' but he paid no more attention than as if I hadn't spoken!"—Youth's Companion.

### He Didn't Bet.

"A man in my county," said a Kansas congressman, "was always anxious to bet on his game of checkers. One time he was about to play a game for \$10 with a fellow called Three Fingers-Jack. Suddenly one of his friends exclaimed:

"Don't bet, Charlie. Don't you know that fellow wore off two fingers playing checkers? That's why he's called Three Fingers-Jack."

"That settled it. The bet was never made. A man who had worn off two fingers by brushing them up and down the checkerboard was too much for my friend."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Bitter Disappointment.

"When I was in Paris," remarked the collector of curios, "I discovered to a bookstall a volume which I knew at first glance to be of extraordinary value. I could scarcely believe my good luck. Breathless, I inquired the price of the dealer. Just think of it! I could have had that treasure for a song!"

"Well, why didn't you get it?"

"Never could sing a note in my life," cried the collector, bursting into tears.—New York Times.

### The Audience Moved.

He had been trying to start a revival fervor, but the audience was unresponsive. "O ye of flabby hearts," he cried, "will nothing move you?" "Pass the hat, boss," answered the gamin, "and we move immediately."—Florida Times-Union.

What the wind gathers the devil scatters.—Greek Proverb.

### President Helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the president of The Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga. who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates the vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up thin, pale, weak children or run-down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50 cents at H. L. McEntire's.

### Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending July 24, 1909.

Mrs. Blanche Brady, Mrs. Olive Fenstermaker.

Foreign—Viola Andrea.  
Say advertised and give date of list when calling for above.

E. C. BURNS, P. M.

### Sixty Normal Graduates.

In a little talk we had with County Superintendent Jones a day or two before he started on his vacation he informed us that there were about sixty normal school graduates teaching in Jefferson county, or would be when the schools opened this fall. There are over three hundred teachers in the county—probably 330. He said the grades of the teachers examined this year were about the same as last year, but in experience they would be a little better. He thought the schools were doing very well.—Brookville Democrat.

### Brave Fire Laddies

Often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica Salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For burns, scalds, wounds, cuts and bruises it earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures skin eruptions, Old sores, boils, ulcers, felons; best pile cure made. Relief is instant. 25c at H. L. McEntire's.

Three fires in Punxsutawney last week in three consecutive days. Monday morning the residence of Alfred Jones was burned, loss \$1,000. Tuesday morning the dwelling of Scott Jordan. Loss \$2,500; insurance \$1,500. Wednesday afternoon all the frame apartments of the West End brick works were burned, entailing a loss of about \$10,000. No insurance.



As the schools begin in September and so many children need optical work, I will carry special tests for them this visit but will be prepared to fit all ages. If your eyes need care, call at the Imperial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Aug. 6, or American House, Brookville, Aug. 7 and 9.

G. C. GIBSON,  
Optician.

### The Planet Mercury.

Though Mercury is one of the smallest of the planets, it is perhaps the most troublesome to the astronomer. It lies so close to the sun that it is seen but seldom in comparison with the other great planets. Its orbit is very eccentric, and it experiences disturbances by the attraction of other bodies in a way not yet fully understood. A special difficulty has also been found in the attempt to place Mercury in the weighing scales. We can weigh the whole earth, we can weigh the sun, the moon and even Jupiter and other planets, but Mercury presents difficulties of a peculiar character. Le Verrier, however, succeeded in devising a method of weighing it.

He demonstrated that our earth is attracted by this planet, and he showed how the amount of attraction may be disclosed by observations of the sun, so that from an examination of the observations he made an approximate determination of the mass of Mercury. Le Verrier's result indicated that the weight of the planet was about the fifteenth part of the weight of the earth. In other words, if our earth was placed in a balance and fifteen globes, each equal to Mercury, were laid in the other the scales would hang evenly.—"Story of the Heavens."

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman the heart.—Dutch Proverb.

'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.—Shakespeare.

## THE TOWN THAT PUSH BUILT

### VII.—The Brainy Hardware Man



THIS is the hardware man who took At the jeweler's ad. a careful look,  
Then went and bought some trinkets neat  
For a girl whom he thought was very sweet  
And paid for them with the clothier's bill  
That came from the furniture dealer's till,  
Where it went when the dry goods merchant bought  
And paid with the bill the butcher got  
From the grocer who had settlement made  
With money the honest workman paid.  
P. S.—The local dealer who's up to snuff  
Will always advertise his stuff.

Silenced Him.  
The young man in the barber's chair had been annoyed by suggestions of the white coated artist, although he had said clearly enough when he sat down that he wanted only a hair cut and a shampoo. Singeing, facial massage and hair tonics had been offered vainly.  
Finally the barber perpetrated what is with barbers the crowning insult. Passing his hand over the young man's face, he said contemptuously:  
"Shave yourself, don't you?"  
"Sure," said the young man. "Don't you?"  
And there was silence.—Washington Post.

Poor Man!  
She—I'm never going to speak to your wife again.  
He—What's the matter?  
She—Promised to write to me two weeks ago, and I haven't heard from her since.  
"Oh, well" (feeling in his pocket).  
"here's the letter. She gave it to me a fortnight ago."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Touchstone.  
The Magnate—You will succeed, sir. You are a genius. The inventor—No, I'm not. If I were a real genius practical men like you would consider me a darned fool.—Cleveland Leader.

Says the Modern Hen.  
"Understand me, Henry Peck! I shall not lay another egg unless you get an incubator. I simply cannot neglect my social duties as I've been doing."—Life.

On Her Own Head.  
Hubby—What! You paid \$50 for that hat! It's monstrous—it's a sin! Wife (sweetly)—No matter. The sin will be on my own head!—Lippincott's Magazine.

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

If you have anything to sell, try our Want Column.



## ECONOMY IN THE KITCHEN

Should begin at the point where waste is the greatest. That point is the cook's fire.

## PRIZER'S GAS RANGES

Are a complete—economical—kitchen appliance. Every improvement has been introduced. You run no risk. We take it back if not satisfied.

Reynoldsville Hardware Co.

## GAS ENGINE OILS

### WAVERLY

GAS ENGINE OIL, a superior oil for Gas Engine lubrication. Absolute freedom from Carbon, leaves no deposit. Light in color—flows easily. WAVERLY never smuts, clogs or gums, but keeps your motor in perfect running order. For your protection—ask any dealer.

"Perfect Lubrication Without Carbon Deposit."

Waverly Oil Works Co. Independent Oil Refiners, Pittsburg, Pa.

### LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

Lydia Fuller versus Samuel J. Fuller. No. 15, November Term, 1899, Pluries Subpoena in Divorce.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

To Samuel J. Fuller, Greeting:  
We command you, as twice before you were commanded, that all matter of business and excuses being set aside, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge at Brookville, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the second Monday of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife, Lydia Fuller, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you, the said Samuel J. Fuller, agreeable to the Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court, and this you shall in no case omit at your peril.  
Witness The Hon. John W. Reed, President of our said Court at Brookville, the 15th day of May, A. D., 1909.  
Allowed by the Court,  
BLAKE E. IRVIN, Prothonotary.

To Samuel J. Fuller, Greeting:  
You are hereby notified to appear before the Honorable Judge of the Court of Common Pleas at Brookville, Pa., on the second Monday of August next, to answer as set forth in the above subpoena.  
A. E. GALBRAITH, Sheriff.  
July 6, 1909.

### LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

Mary E. Wayland versus George W. Wayland. No. 16, January Term, 1900, Pluries Subpoena in Divorce.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

To George W. Wayland, Greeting:  
We command you, as twice before you were commanded, that all matter of business and excuses being set aside, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge at Brookville, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the second Monday of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife, Mary E. Wayland, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you, the said George W. Wayland, agreeable to the Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court, and this you shall in no case omit at your peril.  
Witness The Hon. John W. Reed, President of our said Court at Brookville, the 12th day of April, A. D., 1909.  
Allowed by the Court,  
Attest—BLAKE E. IRVIN, Prothonotary.

To George W. Wayland, Greeting:  
You are hereby notified to appear before the Honorable Judge of the Court of Common Pleas at Brookville, Pa., on the second Monday of August next, to answer as set forth in the above subpoena.  
A. E. GALBRAITH, Sheriff.  
July 6, 1909.

### LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

Sara E. Leyda versus Arthur W. Leyda. No. 11, April Term, 1909, Pluries Subpoena in Divorce.

JEFFERSON COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

To Arthur W. Leyda, Greeting:  
We command you, as twice before you were commanded, that all matter of business and excuses being set aside, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge at Brookville, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the second Monday of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife, Sara E. Leyda, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you, the said Arthur W. Leyda, agreeable to the Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court, and this you shall in no case omit at your peril.  
Witness The Hon. John W. Reed, President of our said Court at Brookville, the 27th day of May, A. D., 1909.  
Allowed by the Court,  
Attest—BLAKE E. IRVIN, Prothonotary.

To Arthur W. Leyda, Greeting:  
You are hereby notified to appear before the Honorable Judge of the Court of Common Pleas at Brookville, Pa., on the second Monday of August next, to answer as set forth in the above subpoena.  
A. E. GALBRAITH, Sheriff.  
July 6, 1909.

### HUGHES & FLEMING.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

### ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of Sylvester Brennan, Late of the Borough of West Reynoldsville, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay to—  
SARA E. BRENNAN, Administratrix.  
CLEWENT W. FLYNN, Attorney.  
Reynoldsville, Pa.

### EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of Dr. S. Reynolds, late of Reynoldsville, Jefferson County, Pennsylvania, Deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated, to the undersigned, who thereunto will please make immediate payment to—  
IMOGENE A. REYNOLDS, Executrix, C. T. A., Warren, Pa.  
Smith M. McCreight, Attorney.  
July 9th, 1909.