In the lonely brightness of sea and sky It seemed like some far enchanted isle, Where the footsteps of man had never And good spirits kept watch the while.

There in the slanting shadow sat Three children, at happy play.

There was no one else, on the island's Space
No other mortal, from sea to sea;
The winds and the waves and the skles
Were all—
And the sunburnt children three.

Unstartled, fearless, a lovely group!
Brown checks, brown eyes, and brown tangled curis—
They ceased from their playing to stare at us,
A boy and two pretty girls.

We were friends as soon as we smiled and talked,

We were children, too. For a long sweet hour
We sat on the sands, and played with them,
In the shade of the lighthouse tower.

"Father and sister had rowed to town.
But Ben would take care of them, Ben
was brave,
And mother is with us;" the pointing
hand
Showed a lonely mounded grave.

Along the sands, and the upward path,
To the lighthouse door we made our Oh, strong, pure faith! She had given them life,
And loved and left them; yet near, so Was the yearning strength of the moth-er's heart. That her children could not fear.

The wild waste seemed like a hallowed And we lingered on till the sun went down,
Nor pushed from shore till we saw, at last,
The boat coming back from town.

And often I think of that golden day.
The lighthouse rising against the sky,
The lonely grave, and the small brown
hands

That waved us a last good-by! -By Madeline Bridges.

"Jinkyswoitmaya."

By C. H. CLAUDY.

It was in the spring of 1897, while I a precipice, with the Pacific was employed on botanical and geo- spread out before me. logical work in Alaska, that I made the acquaintance of "Jinkywoitmaya," whom we called "Jinks" for short. He was the son of a Russian "claim-jumper" and an Aleut Indian squaw, and he lived in the little village of Nutchek, Rinchinbrook Island, Prince William

Jinks had had rather an unhappy life, for he was, in the estimation of his companions, a coward ; he had that innate fear of water, probably inhersted from his white father, of which one finds occasional cases in the most aquatic tribes. Jinks could not be induced to enter a cance for any purpose whatever, and on that account he was the scorn of the island for the Alents sport and hunt on the sea as if it were their natural element. But Jinks is no physical coward, and this is the story of how I found it out.

I had been in the village just two days, when we had one of those terriffic rain-storms that occasionally vis-It the Alaskan coast late in the spring For three days and nights it rained in sheets. During my enforced idleness I made the acquaintance of Jinks, who could speak a little English, and speedfly became fond of me, because I never snubbed him or spoke his name with the obnoxious Aleutian adjective which means "one who is afraid" at the end of it.

Jinks was then about fifteen years old, but strong and wiry, and more than ordinarily bright for an Indian boy.

It was on the third day of our ac quaintance, I think, that Jinks told me of the wonderful view from a plateau of a mountain on the island. He eald it could be reached by about five hours' climbing. That any Aleut should notice a view as worth seeing at all, let alone as worth climbing for, was surprising. This view, I thought, must be remarkable indeed, and so It happened that when Jinks shyly proffored his services as guide, I made ready to go as soon as the rain should

to subside and the wet ground to dry, we started. We carried a knapsack of food, a canteen of cold tea, a rifle, a sheath-knife apiece, forty feet of three-eighths rope, a hatchet and a binocular.

Tramping for an hour steadily west, we came to the foot of Mount Kenia, a hill some four thousand feet high, half way up which was the wonderous view. Then our difficulties began, The way lay through dense woods for while, the ground getting steeper and steeper.

Now and then a stone would start from our feet and go bounding down the mountain, smashing into trees, rebounding, going on again, until finally stopped by a tangle of underbrush; or, escaping that, it would go on and on until only the echoes of its crashing descent told that it was still on its way. The heavy rain had made the ground easy to our feet, but occasionally the foothold would prove treacherous and we would slip down on our faces. Several times we came to banks so steep and slippery it seemed as if we were stalled; but Jinks could climb ahead somehow, fasten the rope to a tree and let it down to me, that I might haul myself bodily up after him, We finally reached the end of climb, at a point about twenty-five hundred feet above the sea-level.

Here we turned to the right, on a natural road of rock, traversing a sort

of miniature canyon. At the end of hall an hour's walk we found ourselves at a standstill, brought up against a blank rock wall thirty feet in height. Nothing disconcerted, Jinks tied the rope about his waist, kicked off his disreputable footwear and began to climb the wall. How he did it I don't know, for I found it difficult even with the help of the rope

be let down to me. Once arrived on top, I soon forgot all my tribulations in the wonderful sight. We were on a narrow plateau, perhaps fifty feet wide-a rift in the untain which rose in sheer rock ralls on each side of us at a distance of a quarter of a mile. A thin line of was shead of me, and beyond

Directly in front the rock sloped away steeply for about forty feet, then took an abrupt dive downward, going sheer to the sea in a perpendicular line, about three thousand feet.

The Alaskan gulf below looked like a huge panorama. Away off on the horizon I could see, with the aid of my glass the white sails of a hulldown ship. On each side of me stretched away in limitless perspective the Alaskan continuation of the Rocky Mountains-snow-capped always. will not attempt to describe the vast and desolate scene over which brooded such a silence, accentuated by the occasional single sad cast of a gull.

For perhaps the half of an hour we looked and said nothing. Jinks appeared quite satisfied with my first involuntary expression of delight at the picture, and I did not insult his perceptions by attempting to explain to him how fine I thought it.

Then we lunched, and after that I walked a rod or two along the brink of the incline and sat down on a little knoll of grass-covered earth, letting my feet hang over on the rock slope below, and prepared to enjoy the changing lights and shadows of the clouds on the sunlight sea, while Jinks, the Indian blood in him uppermost, went to sleep reclining against a tree directly behind me.

Then it happened! As I was sitting there peacefully, my thoughts on anything but the recent rain-storm, the little knoll, its cohesive force loosened by the water it contained, gently detached itself from the rock and slid, with me on it, swiftly down the forty feet of rock slope toward the brink be-

but I knew that if it should try to move I must fall over the brink.

My senses were abnormally keen, I heard the cry of a gull so clearly that I thought it very close, but just then the bird came into my range of vision and I saw it was a long distance away. Jinks' shouting from forty feet above seemed right at my ear-by training my eyes upward I could see the top of head-but as he was excited and talked Aleutian, I would not understand him. Turning my eyes the other way and looking toward where my feet should have been, I could see a little strip of sea, the horizon and the sails of a ship. I remembered t had seen a ship before; I tried to taink when, but could not. It bothered my sense of location to see only the sails of a ship when it was between me and the horizon, but then I reflected that its hull was in the zone I could not see.

I did not think of ways to extricate myself, because in one mental flash I knew my only hope was in Jinks and the rope, and I knew he had left it tied to the tree where he had fastened it for me to climb over the rocky wall at the end of the canyon. A little bit of earth, loosened from above in some way, struck me gently in the What if a large amount should come down on me before Jinks could get back with the rope?

"But it won't-I'm quite sure won't-Jinks will be here in a minute now-and then-and then-I'll get out of this mess-the rope-" and then a horrible thought: "Suppose the rope is not long enough to reach!"

Hope is, in a way, the father of fear and fear came to me now-with the nearness of relief. I was cold. I didn't tremble; I suppose I was tco much afraid that if I did I must fall over the brink. But I was very much frightened by my thought that perhaps the rope would not be long enough to reach me.

Although it seemed to me that I had been hanging a long time on the edge of the precipice, I realized that I thought so simply from the swiftness and number of my impressions. I tried really to calculate the time, and finally decided it had been nearly twenty minutes; but that estimate was exces-

As the fright in a measure subsided, my body ached in uprotest against the strained position of the muscles; and then suddenly I forgot pain.

I heard Jinks. "Comin' now, misser, got rope, get up minute now "finishing off with a long string of Aleutian, which, although incomprehensible, was very comforting. I could not see anything of him, except once in a while the top of his head. It occurred to me, however, that there was really nothing to prevent my turning my head on one side. This I did, very slowly and carefully, and at last, by dint of much straining of eyes, I was able to see Jinks away above me, and in a curiously inverted and distorted perspective, working madly to get the rope untangled.

In a moment he had finished and then I had the impatient pleasure of seeing the rope coming slowly down the rock face, twisting and turning, like a thin, long snake. It was surlous

AMERICA THREATENED WITH RACE OF GIANTS IN NEAR FUTURE.

College Boys Getting Bigger Every Year, So Show Statistics of Five Hundred Athletes in All Branches of Sports at Yale.

The American citizen of the future is to be a giant according to the statistics of the athletic instructors, while his sister is to be a very sturdy lassle.

Dr. Born, medical director of the Yale gymnasium, made publie the 1908 statistics of development in the university. For the comparisons 500 athletes from the crew, the football and baseball teams, the track men and the student athletes generally were

The general average is compared with the averages taken in 1903, and the 1908 averages are generally higher than had been anticipated. The new college man has grown an inch and one-half in five years. He has gained 27 pounds in weight, and has 72 cubic inches more lung capacity than his prototype of five years before.

The list bears out the assertion, commonly made during recent years, that the American man was becoming greater physically than any known race of men have ever been.

Dr. Born's Measurements.

The comparative measurements given out by Dr. Born are Height, 1908, 69.9 in.; 1903, 68.4 in. Weight, 1908, 170,5 lbs.; 1903, 149 lbs. Lung capacity, 1908, 314 cu. in.; 1903, 272 cu. in. Shoulders, 1908, 17 in.; 1903, 16.5 in. Neck, 1908, 15 in.; 1903, 14.1 in. Chest, 1908, 38.3 in. ;1903, 35 in. Inspiration, 1908, 401. in.; 1903, 37.3 in. Waist, 1908, 31. 6in.; 1903, 29.7 in.

As I went down that terrible slide, | to watch, because it was all seen out my first thought was to jump to safe- of the corner of my eye-seen as one ty, my next to spread out and attempt to catch on some projection of rock, and my last a prayer for help. Jinks says I screamed and woke him, but I have no recollection of it. In three or four seconds I had arrived at the edge, but this travesty of a snake coming convinced that another instant would see me hurtling through the air to the rocks three thousand feet below. On the very edge I stopped, caught on a small uprising bit of rock. I was flat on my back, my arms extended on seconds-just as fast as Jinks could either side of me and above my head, pay it out-but impatience and the I was bend in the form of a how; my abnormally acute state of my nerves body from my waist down was over | made it seem a long time. And then the brink.

I did not faint and I was not fright. hand! ened, which sounds absurd, I know, but it is true. Scientists will tell you that in moments of great and sudden danger, the instinct of self-preservation overcomes mere tear. Be that as it may, I was cool, colm, and much alive to my very slim chance of escare them the ocean. Going through the I could not move. I don't mean that or 5 feet, underwent sundry gyrations, trees, I found myself on the edge of I was held, or that I was paralyzed, and Jinks disappeared from view.

sees a dream-shapeless, vague, and yet painfully real.

Now I heard nothing, felt nothing, neither pain nor fright-saw nothing slowly toward me. Slowly crawling, sliding, stopping and coming on down, catching on bits of rock and dropping again, it gradually came nearer, Of course it really came down in a few it stopped-just six inches above my

My arms were stretched to their fullest extent, but the rope did not reach my hands. It did not seem to me to matter much; it must have been that I supposed Jinks had not finished paying out all the rope. Then, after a moment, the rope receded some four

Then the rope descended again, this

time with about a foot to spare. I held my breath, got a good firm grip with one hand, and then with the other; and then, putting my weight on it slowly and timorously, afraid it might give in some way, I began to haul myself up. At last I got my feet on the rock, and the rest was easy. Turning on my face, I could help my arms in their task of hauling by sticking my toes into cracks and on projections, as I had seen Jinks do. Halfway up I had a terrible moment the rope seemed to give a little, and at the same time I heard a smothered ery from Jinks.

Now I was but ten feet from the top -now eight-now six-four-three feet another haul and I was almost there one foot-safety! And then I understood why Jinks was not in sight. He lay at full length on his fact, his arms locked round the tree he had used as a pillow earlier in the day, the rope knotted around one angle. The rope some faint idea of what poor Jinks had lengthened it with his own body!

Any one who has ever attempted to remain suspended by the arms for more than a few seconds will have osme faint idea of what poor Jinks must have suffered on that rack. I weigh one hundred and eighty pounds. The pain he endured without a murmur can be indicated by results. One of his arms was out of joint; that as counted for the sudden give in the rope and the smothered cry. The flesh on the ankle where the rope had been tied was cruelly crushed and bruised.

Except for seeing him lying there suffering that I might live, I must have fainted away in reaction from the nervous strain. What I did do was perhaps as weak, but I trust excusable, I fell on my face, beside Jinks, with one arm round his neck, and burst into sobs. In a moment he was sitting up, his dark face shining with joy, in spite of his pain, that he had saved "misser" from death

I bound up his poor, crushed foot, pulled his arm back into place, and with infinite difficulty helped him home. We arrived just before midnight. We were nursed back to health and strength, and so loud were my praises of Jinks, he soon became the hero of the town.

To make this state of things perma nent, I resolved to take Jinks to Seattle on the steamer with me. When his companions found that he was really to go to the "land where the guns are made," and on a "magic ship," he was immediately raised in the estimation of his mates to the position an American schoolboy would occupy if he owned a marble factory, had a dozen new baseballs every week, and went to the circus every night of his life. But the best part of it all was that

through the aid of the missionary, I was enabled to make them all understand what a really brave man he was. and what a heroic thing he had done in risking his life and enduring pain that another might live.

Jinks carries a wonderful watch now he is sufficiently civilized to believe that it will not hurt him-and inside the cover is the inscription, "from a grateful man to a brave one,"-Youth's Companion.

TRACKLESS TROLLEY CARS.

Inventor Talks of a Speed of 125 Miles An Hour.

A balloon trolley line is the last word in serial navigation and it comes from Marburg, Germany, in a report received at the Department of Commerce and Labor from Thomas H. Norton, United States Consul at Chemnitz

An engineer of Marburg, Consul Norton says, has secured capital to carry out his idea of an aerial trolley line, which is a combination of the essential elements of the dirigible balloon and the electric railroad. The cars are to be supported by the buoyancy of the balloon and the motive power transmitted by an electric cable. The supporting balloon is to be cylindrical in shape, of semi-rigid contruction, 200 feet long and 33 feet in diameter. It rests lightly against the cables on either side, channelled wheels attached to the framework of the balloon forming the contact, the cables being suspended at the proper height by towers. The passenger car is to be attached below.

A company has been formed to con struct a line on this principle from the railway station at Marburg to Freuenberg, an elvation five miles distant and 1,200 feet above the town. The estimated cost is \$288,000 a mile for a double cable line. An important economical feature is the prospect that the cost of maintenance and transportation on the line will be only about 5 percent of the corresponding expense on an ordinary railroad. It is believed that a speed of 125 miles an hour can be safely made on the balloon trolley.-Philadelphia Record.

The Eus Eighty Years Cld.

The London omnibus is now eighty vears old. la was on July 4, 1829, that George Shillibeer, after being successively a midshipman in the British navy and a coach builder in Paris, placed on the London streets the first two omnibuses ever seen in England A large crowd assembled to witness the start and general admiration was expressed at the smart appearance of the vehicles, which were built to carry twenty-two passengers, all inside and were drawn by three beautiful bays, harnessed abreast. The word "Omnibus" was painted in large letters on both sides of the vehicles. The fare from the "Yorkshire Stingo to the bank was is.; half way, 6d. Newspapers and magazines were pro-sided free of charge.—English Homes

A TROUBLE MAN.

Prophesyin' trouble—
Always was his way
When Joy was just a-waitin'
With hat off and "hoorsy!"
Even in the brightest sunsain
He saw the rainy day!

Prophesyin' trouble—
Always a thorny bed,
But his time came for to leave us,
An' 'twas then the people said,
"He knew not he was livin',
An" he doesn't know he's dead!" -Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Con-

MOMUH TIW Sarcasm

"Do the natives ever give banquets?" "Sometimes." I suppose the Eskimo beau drinks whale oil out of a lady's slipper?" "Yes, and then eats the slipper."-Baltimore Sun. "Did the father of the bride give

her away?" "Far from it. He told the bridegroom that she had the disposition of an angel."-Baltimore First Boston Child-"Do you be-lieve in corporal punishment?" Sec-

ond Boston Child-"No; I can usually make my parents do what I wish by moral suasion."-Life. "I told them people I was wit

"And didn't it git youse a handout " "Naw; they're on the Peary side of the controversy. It's a hard world."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"That young man looks very intelligent." "Yes; he's a member of our magazine staff." "What are his duties," He bitches well-known anecdotes to unknown celebrities."-Louisville Courier-Journal,

"How do you happen to be wearing such a nice straw hat?" asked Wiggins.

"Basy," answered Higgins. "I have no wife to lemon up my last year's lid."-Buffalo Express. Hard Featured Woman-"So you

had money once, had you. May I ask you how you made your first thousand Tuffold Knutt (wiping his dollars?" eye with his ccat sleeve)-"Ma'am, I drempt it!"-Chicago Tribune. "What makes that parrot so pro-

fane?" "Well, mum," answered the sailor man, "I s'pose it's part my fault. Every time I hear him speak a bad word it makes me so mad that he gets a chance to learn a lot of new ones."-Washington Star.

"The ten commandments have never been repealed, so far as I know," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "but in these days of course, you can't expect them to be enforced in communities where the public sentiment is against them."-Chicago Tribune.

"Don't you find Judge Blank tire some as a speaker?" "No, indeed. What makes you think he is so?" "Because he is such a severe judge." "What has that got to do with him as a speaker?" "Well, it makes him inclined to long sentences."—Baltimore American.

Town Marshal-"Ye can't get a drink under any circumstances in this town." Stranger (fingering a roll of bills)-"Then I suppose I'il have to give it up." Town Marshal (lowering voice)-"Well, say-I'll make the circumstances two dollars, just to accommodate ye."-Puck.

"Why is there so much discontent in the midst of plenty?" asked the demagogue. "I don't know," answered the substantial citizen, "unless it's because a lot of people would rather stand around, the same as I've been doing, and talk about their troubles instead of going to work."-Washington Star.

"Although he overcharged me terribly," says the returned traveller, "the cab driver who took me over Paris was most polite." All Frenchmen are," we observe. "Yes, but this one got off his box and helped me to find the necessary profanity in my French-English dictionary, so that I might say what I thought of him."-

A Contagious Idea.

Imitation may be a nuisance rather than a form of flattery. A writer in the Outlook tells of an incident in a bank which is as amusing as it is probable. The teller was asked by a woman for a new envelope for her bank book. It was passed out, and the lady behind, noting that her own envelope was a trifle dingy, also asked for a fresh one.

The third woman said, "Me, too," or words to that effect, and so it went down the line. When the teller's patience and his stock of envelopes threatened to give out he determined to call a halt.

A fastidiously dressed lady appeared at the window, helding out a perfectly gloved hand. "I should like one, too, please," said

"One what, madam?" asked the tel-

The lady flushed and began to look comical. "Why," she stammered, "what the other ladies had."-Youth's Compan-

Alcohol's Derivation. "Alcohol" is really the Arabic "alkohl"-"al" being the definite article, as in "algebra" (the reduction) and "alkali" (the soda ashes), and "kohl" the black powder wherewith the eastern beauties stained their eyelids. But "alcohol" came to be used for any finely triturated or sublimated powder, and then for sublimated liq-"Alcohol of wine," being the most interesting of these, it gradually took the name entirely to itself.

FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW

Colder Weather Increases Demand for Winter Goods.

"With the arrival of cold weather this week, retail trade, hitherto inclined to lng, has taken on the appearance of activity, and distributive trade reports are more uniformly en-couraging than for some time past. In some sections, particularly the Northwest, the temporary effect of heavy snows interrupting transporta-tions to some extent has been to duil some lines of wholesale trade, but the general effect of the winter visitant has been helpful. In wholesale nies generally the nearer approach of win-ter has had a stimulating effect upon general feeling. Reports from the shoe manufacturing trade are better. East and West, and the coal trade, it is hoped, will show further improve-In the cotton goods trade the feature has been country-wide advance in prices of prints. A more or less general tendency to advance prices of other cotton goods and to find buyers at the higher levels is also noted. Holiday trade is good with obbers, and the reports as to spring trade are in a high degree encouraging.

From the industrial field generally, the report is of large occuput and in some cases, as in the Western shoe trade and the automobile industry, extra time is being run. The railroads are buying freely of equipment and track material. Pig iron buying shows a slackening after a long period of activity but output is large and stocks are claimed to be not accumthough some varieties have

eased slightly.
"The lumber trade is reported good as a whole, though there are some scattered complaints from the South and North Pacific coast.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending with No-vember 18 were 232 against 221 last week, 273 in the like week of 1908, 265 in 1907, 212 in 1906 and 224 in

"Business failures in Canada, for the week number 26, which compares with 29 last week, and 33 in the corresponding week of 1908.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Straw-Wasser Dairy Products. Butter-Eigin creamery...... Ohio creamery
Fancy country roll.
Cheese—Ohio, new.
New York, new. Poultry, Etc.

Fruits and Vegetables.

BALTIMORE.

Eggs....Butter-Ohio creamery.....

PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK.

State and Pennsylvania....

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. CATTLE

Extra, 1450 to 1500 pounds. 675 \$ 7.00
Prime, 1300 to 1400 pounds. 625 \$ 8.50
Good, 1200 to 1300 pounds. 585 \$ 6.27
Tldy, 1300 to 1300 pounds. 583 \$ 5.75
Fair, 900 to 1100 pounds. 583 \$ 5.75
Fair, 900 to 1100 pounds. 421 \$ 500
Common, 700 to 900 pounds. 3 25 \$ 4.25
Buils. 800 \$ 4.50
Cows. 2237, 860 to

BUSINESS CARDS.

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HENRY PRIESTER UNDERTAKER.

Black and white funeral care. Main street,