

MUSICAL MISERY.

When Bagpipes Squeak Out "The Star Spangled Banner"
I wish, growled a man who made a tour of the British isles, "that the British bandmasters would take a course of instruction in what constitutes the American national airs. Band concerts are the rage all over England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. During the summer season, probably as a compliment to the hordes of Americans who are flugging away gold for their benefit, they present daily what is generally dubbed 'American national airs.'
"The majority of these bandmasters think 'Dixie' is the national air, because they sagely observe it is the only one which Americans applaud. 'The Star Spangled Banner' is dismal and lugubrious enough under the best of circumstances, but to hear the Scotch bagpipes have a fling at it is indescribable misery. The man who wrote the 'Columbia' hymn would not know his own work as performed in Great Britain, and even the 'Kentucky Home' and other negro ballads get a touch between an Irish jig and a Scotch waltz which robs the American visitor of any pleasure which he might experience in hearing songs from home. It may be that British, Scotch and Irish guests on this side of the water get as much discomfort from hearing 'Annie Laurie,' I hope they do, for it would establish a sort of international musical balance."—New York Press.

SLEEP SUPERSTITIONS.

How to Awaken at Any Hour You May Designate.
Sleep is the best cure for waking trouble. Hours for sleep:
Nature gives five,
Custom seven,
Weariness takes nine,
Laziness eleven.
If you wish to arise at a certain hour, before going to bed make with your right foot as many marks on the floor as the hour on which you wish to wake, then go to bed backward.
To insure happy dreams burn some hazelnuts and do the ashes up in a package, which you must place beneath your pillow. You will then dream sweetly.
If you wish ever to marry, never look under the bed.
If a person talks in his sleep, put his hand in a bowl of water and he will tell you all his secrets.
The Hindus say it is bad luck to sleep with your head to the north, but sleeping with your head to the south promotes longevity.
It is considered by some nations dangerous to sleep while thirsty, for the soul leaves the body in search of water, and if the body awakened too quickly the soul might not have time to return to it, so the body would die.
In Germany the nightmare is believed to be a spectral being which places itself upon the breast of the sleeper, depriving him of the power of utterance or motion.—Philadelphia Press.

Parks of Australian Cities.

Australians, with a fine climate, believe in enjoying themselves, and there are plenty of facilities. Thus in Sydney there are parks and squares and public gardens with a total area of 4,335 acres. Sixteen miles from the city—a shilling excursion train fare—is the picturesque national park, containing 36,810 acres preserved in their natural state. A similar reserve called Kurin-gal Chase, comprising 35,300 acres of land, chiefly of densely wooded hills skirted for many miles around numerous tidal arms of Broken bay, is also held for the enjoyment of the public forever. Melbourne has no fewer than 5,400 acres of recreation grounds in or near the city. Adelaide is surrounded by a belt of park lands and has about 2,300 acres set apart for the public benefit. Nor are Perth and Hobart and Brisbane and some of the fine inland towns less well provided for.—Westminster Gazette.

Malay Race Not Dying Out.

There is a very common idea that the Malay is a race that is dying out, killed in its own country by the enterprise of Chinese, Tamils, Javanese (who, however, are kinsmen of the Malays) and Europeans. To those who come out east expecting to find a few miserable remains of a once powerful race, whose probable fate is that of the Australian aborigines, it comes, as a revelation to find a sturdy, independent and courteous race, whose language runs from Suez to Australia and who, so far from dying out, are yearly becoming more numerous.—Java Times.

A Bad Start.

"Ever try this keep-a-smiling proposition?"
"Tried it once, but with poor success. Unfortunately I started the experiment on a day that the boss felt grouchy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What Made Him Sick.

Teacher—Your little brother was all right when he left the house with you, and yet you say he's sick and won't be in school. The Kid—Sure! Didn't I give him the seegar wid me own hands?—Puck.

Stationary Youth.

Rich Father—My daughter is too young to get married. She is only eighteen. Impetuous Lover—I know, sir, but I have waited patiently for years, and she doesn't seem to get any older.

Early Intelligence.

Sunday School Teacher (finishing the narration)—And that is the story of Jonah and the whale. Johnny—Isn't it strange they knew what a Jonah was that long ago?

A Revolutionary Puzzle.

These odd rhymes were written in the early part of the Revolutionary war—about 1776. It is read as written they are a tribute to the king and his army, but if read downward on either side of the comma they indicate an unmistakable spirit of rebellion to both king and parliament. The author is unknown:
Hark, hark the trumpet sounds the din of war's alarm,
O'er seas and solid grounds, dots call us all to arms.
Who for King George doth stand, their honors soon shall shine.
Their ruin is at hand, who with the congress join.
The acts of parliament, in them I much delight.
I hate their cursed intent, who for the congress fight.
The Tories of the day, they are my daily toast,
They soon will sneak away, who independence boast.
Who non-resistant hold, they have my hand and heart.
May they for slaves be sold, who act the Whiggish part.
On Mansfield, North and Bute, may daily blessings pour.
Confusion and dispute, on congress evermore.
To North and British lord, may honors still be done.
I wish a block and cord, to General Washington.
—National Magazine.

The Dazzling Searchlight.

On a dark night no warship would be safe from torpedo attack but for the searchlight. The full moon lights up a torpedo boat so that it can be fired at when nearly a mile away. To produce the same illumination with the most powerful artificial light an electric arc of 100,000 candle power placed three-quarters of a mile high would be needed if the aid of mirrors were not available. But with this light and an ingenious arrangement of mirrors it is possible to surpass the moon. Searchlights are now made which throw light a distance of sixty-three miles, but objects can be seen only a few miles from the source of the light. The effect on the enemy is most demoralizing. When the bright beam is suddenly thrown on the eye the pupil contracts violently; when the beam is removed the eye can see nothing. If this be repeated a few times it takes all the nerve out of a man, so that only the best trained and most courageous can continue the attack.—London Answers.

A Disappointing Witness.

Deacon Stephen Potter, one of the pioneers of Utica, N. Y., was a man of great eccentricity, but high moral character. "The deacon will speak the truth and shame the devil," was often said of him.
On one occasion a friend was engaged in a lawsuit in regard to some land a few miles from Utica. He held the land at a high price. During the trial he called Deacon Potter as a witness to prove how valuable the land was. The deacon was sworn and asked if he knew the land.
"Yes," he replied, "I know every foot of it."
"What do you think it worth, Mr. Potter?" was the next question.
The old man paused a moment and then said slowly, "If I had as many dollars—as my yoke of oxen—could draw—on a sled—on glaze ice—I vow—I would not give—a dollar an acre for it!"—Youth's Companion.

Flag Proportions.

In the United States flag the width of a stripe is invariably half the length in inches of the flag's longest measurement. For example, in a flag ten feet long the stripes should be five inches wide. Accordingly the flag would have a width of five feet five inches, or thirteen times five inches. The field should be of navy blue bunting measuring seven stripes deep and extending two-fifths across the length of the flag. There should be forty-six stars on the field, arranged in six rows, beginning with eight, the two middle rows having eight and the last row eight and the other rows seven. The size of the star at its widest measurement should be such that one-half of its own width will separate it from the next star. Flags may be made in all sizes, but the above proportions should be preserved.—Philadelphia Press.

Cat Exchange in Paris.

Paris has a cat exchange, a "bourse aux chats." This establishment is situated in a big chamber at the rear of a winery. Here are legions of cats of all sizes and colors, which are to be seen jumping and heard miaulating. It is said that the customers are by no means tender hearted old ladies, but for the most part furriers, glove-makers and cooks. A good sleek "matou" realizes from 2½ cents to 20 cents. The skin has a number of usages, and the flesh, according to the story, finds its way into the stewpans of certain restaurants possessing more enterprise than scruple.—Chicago Journal.

Two of a Kind.

Mrs. Boggs—I hate to have a man always complaining about some little thing. Now, my husband is continually harping on the lace curtains. Mrs. Woggs—Yes, and my husband has been kicking on our front door every morning at 8 o'clock for the past twenty years.—Puck.

Kept Him Busy.

"You haven't had time to make any friends? Then you have lived in vain."
"Not on your life. I've managed to make some bully enemies."—Cleveland Leader.

A Hard Job.

Willie—Papa, there's a big black bug on the ceiling. Papa (busy reading)—Well, step on it and don't bother me.—Boston Transcript.

To make laws complete they should reward as well as punish.—Goldsmith.

HIS STURDY WATCH.

He Keeps it in Repair Himself With the Aid of a Knife.
"Someone, don't you know," said Mr. Grilkiffon, "will step off a curb, step down about a foot and break a leg, and then another man will fall off the top of a seven-story house and not even muss his clothes. And it's about the same way with watches.
"I dropped my watch the other day about six inches on to a thick plush carpet, and it cost me \$16 for repairs. When I was out walking with my friend Bwillkwillby this morning he dropped his watch on the sidewalk, and it didn't so much as stop it.
"It sounded when it came down like a safe falling out of a high window, and it was only a two dollar watch, and I expected, of course, to see Bwillkwillby just kick the fragments off the sidewalk and pass on, but it seems Bwillkwillby knew the watch better. He picked up the crystal, not even cracked, from where it had fallen, seven feet away, and put that in his pocket, and then he looked at the watch.
" 'It was going all right, but somehow in the fall the long hand had got bent. He straightened out that bent hand with his pocketknife so that the two pointers wouldn't catch, and then he pried off the crystal rim of the watch and put the crystal back in place, and then he snapped the rim back on the front of the watch again and dropped the watch in his pocket and started on, and 'As I was saying,' he said, 'just as if nothing had happened.'—Washington Post.

BESTING THE BOASTER.

A Little Problem That Floored the Lightning Calculator.
"Now, gentlemen," concluded the lightning calculator, "I've demonstrated to you upon this 'ere blackboard the marvelous speed and accuracy insured by my great system of addition, subtraction, division and multiplication, and I trust that you are all satisfied with the results. Now, gentlemen, I've 'ere a little shillin' booklet explainin' my marvelous system in full and by a careful perusal of which I will guarantee you to become as expert a lightning calculator as myself within the period of one week, by which time I shall be out of the town. Ahem! Now, gentlemen, when you recall that I was straight away able to multiply 1,111,111,111,937 by 937,111,111,111 perhaps you will!"
"One moment, sir!" called out a shrill voice from the back of the crowd. "But will you answer me a question? I'm no scholar myself, but I was wondering the other night how old a child born in September, nineteen nought nine, would be in September, nineteen nought ten?"
The lightning calculator threw his interrogator a look of contempt.
" 'One year, of course, my little man,' he replied sarcastically.
" 'Well,' retorted the shrill voice, 'I think if you were to go home and improve your own arithmetic you would find that child would be 17,101 years old.'—London Answers.

A Matter of Smokestacks.

The smokestacks on ocean vessels of recent years have been made to slope backward more particularly to give the steamer a rakish air, the masts also being given the same slope. As to the effect on the draft, there is a slight one, as the wind pressure on the front of the stack sloping up and over the top of the stack is more apt to draw the smoke out than to cut it off, but from all we are aware of this seems to have been held of secondary consideration. The shape of the smokestacks also is changing from round to oval so as to present less surface at the front. If you compare the steamers with the sloping and straight smokestacks, in one case the former, while motionless, still appears to have life, while the rigidity of the other gives it an appearance of stiffness even while under considerable speed.—St. Nicholas.

The Hunter and the Wind.

In hunting against the wind in open forests more game is passed than many hunters would suppose. The animals see the man, note that he will pass them and hide by getting as near to the ground as possible. If they scent him after he has passed they evidently realize that the danger is over, though some, mostly the younger, inexperienced animals, then sneak off. Where game is very wild it is often in such localities as I have mentioned only possible to approach them with the wind by outdistancing the latter, because a big game animal at rest depends on its nose to save it from danger in the direction from which the wind comes and on its eyes to watch the side from which it can get no other warning.—"Track and Tracking," by Josef Brunner.

Welsh National Costume.

When the French made a half hearted attempt to invade Great Britain in 1797 a landing was made at Fishguard, Wales, but the soldiers of Napoleon were frightened off by the sight of a great number of Welsh girls and women, whom they mistook at a distance for soldiers on account of their red dresses and tall black hats. That is still the national costume of the Welsh women.

Crushed.

Mr. Timid (hearing noise at 2 a. m.)—I th-think, dear, that there is a m-man in the house. His Wife (scornfully)—Not in this room.—Boston Transcript.

Heaven and earth light in vain against a dunce.—Schiller.

WANT COLUMN.

Rates:—One cent per word for each and every insertion.
FOR SALE—Top buggy, harness, one-horse wagon, cart, sleigh, Edison Graphophone. I will sell cheap. J. P. Dempsey, Emerickville, Pa.
FOR SALE—A square piano; a rare bargain. In good condition. For particulars address Lock Box No. 712, Reynoldsville, Pa.
FOR RENT—Eight room house, First avenue, West Reynoldsville. Inquire of M. E. Weed, Keystone Hardware store.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in post office at Reynoldsville, Pa., for week ending Nov. 27, 1909.
W. J. Carpenter, C. P. Hoffman, Ella Hahn, Stephen Miller, Peter McAster, John McKelso, S. E. Rhodes, Mrs. E. Shugard, Mrs. Emma Webster.
Fodeign—Vincinza Pignarelli.
Say advertised and give date of list when calling for above.
E. C. BURNS, P. M.

Battles Best Flour.

Battles Best Flour, the best flour you can buy, at any price. We sell it. Robinson & Mundorff.
We keep only best quality of goods and make best prices on flour and feed. See us before you buy. Our winter wheat shorts makes your pigs grow faster and your cows give more milk than any other feed. Try it. Robinson & Mundorff.
Reduction in flours. See Robinson & Mundorff for prices.

Mended His Manners.

A certain English officer is noted for his ready wit and quickness in repartee. In the very early days of his career he was ordered to Bombay and was attached to the staff of the then commander in chief as A. D. C.
Shortly after his arrival, at a function at the government house, a new military secretary who, in the conscious pride of his new position, had a hearty contempt for subalterns of all degrees, with a glassy stare through his eyeglass, offered him two fingers to shake.
The A. D. C., quite unabashed, looked at him for a moment or two and then said gallantly:
" 'Hang it all, major, the governor gives me three!'
" 'The whole room was convulsed, and the military secretary, now a colonel, profited by the hint and mended his manners, but he never forgave the A. D. C.—London Tit-Bits.

Bjornson's Advice.

There is a story told of Bjornstjerne Bjornson that, arriving at a late hour at the town of Bergen, which was en fete to receive him, he vouchsafed to the expectant people no finer words of wisdom than a general recommendation to go to bed.
In vain they appealed to him for "song or sentiment." The great Bjornmark, said he, gave the same advice under conditions all similar, and what was good enough for Berlin must suffice for Bergen.
Three years later, on visiting the town for the second time, the master novelist found a deserted city. Not a light burned in the dismal railway station, no banners waved, no addresses were read by portly burgomasters. In vain Bjornson asked for a cab.
" 'They have all gone to bed,' was the reply. And so Bergen remembered.

He Knew Them.

"The pastor of a Tallapoosa church," said a southern senator, "said rather pointedly from the pulpit one Sunday morning:
" 'Ah sutfy am re'ficed to see Bruddah Calhoun White in chu'ch once mo'. Ah's glad Bruddah Calhoun has saw de error of his ways at lawst, fo' dere is mo' joy obah one sinnah dat repenteth dan obah de ninety an' nine'—
" 'But at this point Brother Calhoun White interrupted angrily.
" 'Oh,' said he from his seat, 'de ninety an' nine needn't crow, Ah could tell some things erbout ninety an' nine ef Ah wanted ter!'"

He Who Laughs Last, Etc.

The old colored man had climbed into the dentist's chair of torture.
" 'Shall I give you laughing gas, uncle?' queried the tooth carpenter.
" 'Not till after de toof am out, boss,' replied the old man. 'Reckon mebbe Ah'll feel mo' lake laffin' den.'—Chicago News.

His Falling.

"You are beside yourself," he retorted laughingly.
She gave a shrill, unpleasant laugh.
" 'Seeing double again, eh?' she cried.
—New York Press.

A Good Reason.

Wantanno—Why do you call that boy of yours Fiannel? Duzno—Because he just naturally shrinks from washing.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, etc., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Jefferson county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale or entry at the court house in Brockville, Pa., on
Friday, December 10th, 1909,
At 1:00 o'clock p. m., all the following described real estate, to-wit:
All those two certain pieces or lots of land lying and being situated in the borough of Sikesville, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:
FIRST. Beginning at a post at corner of Grant street and an alley; thence south seventy degrees east one hundred and fifty feet to a post at an alley; thence north sixteen degrees and forty-six minutes east fifty feet to a post; thence north seventy-three degrees west one hundred and fifty feet to a post on Grant street; thence south sixteen degrees forty-six minutes west fifty feet to a post, place of beginning, containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, and being lot No. 69 of town plot of Sikesville, made from land of J. B. Sykes.
SECOND. Beginning at a post on Grant street and at corner of lot No. 69; thence north sixteen degrees and forty-six minutes east along said Grant street ten feet to a post on lot No. 70; thence south seventy-three degrees east through said lot No. 70 one hundred and fifty feet to a post on an alley; thence south sixteen degrees forty-six minutes west fifty feet to a post, place of beginning, containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, and being lot No. 69 of town plot of Sikesville, made from land of J. B. Sykes.
THIRD. Beginning at a post on Grant street and at corner of lot No. 69; thence north sixteen degrees and forty-six minutes east along said Grant street ten feet to a post on lot No. 70; thence south seventy-three degrees east through said lot No. 70 one hundred and fifty feet to a post, place of beginning, containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, and being lot No. 69 of town plot of Sikesville, made from land of J. B. Sykes.
All the above parcels of land conveyed to Giuseppe Mazza by Luitpold Mansfield and J. B. Sykes, by deeds dated August 3rd, 1903 and January 19, 1906, recorded in Deed Books Vols. 101, page 165, and page 343, respectively, and same land conveyed by A. W. Sykes to said Giuseppe Mazza by deed dated October 23rd, 1908, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 121, page 30. Having thereon erected a dwelling house containing six rooms, a good barn, chicken park and necessary outbuildings; all in good repair, and a good well of water with pump. Excepting and reserving all coal and coal

rights, and all minerals, oil and gas as fully as same have been explored, and reserved from conveyances for said land by prior owners.
Signed and taken in execution and to be sold at the property of Giuseppe Mazza at the suit of Antonio Cristiano.
F. J. No. 48.
TERMS:
The following must be strictly complied with when property is stricken down:
1. When the plaintiff or other lien creditors become the purchaser, the cost on the writ must be paid, and a list of liens, including mortgage searches on the property sold, together with such lien creditor's receipt for the amount of the proceeds of the sale or such proportion thereof as he may claim must be furnished to the sheriff.
2. See Purdon's Digest, 9th Ed., page 446.
3. Smith's Form, Page 384.
4. All bids must be paid in full.
5. All sales not settled immediately will be continued until two o'clock p. m., of day of sale at which time all property not settled for will again be put up and sold at the expense and risk of the person to whom first sold. All writs stand after being advertised, the cost of advertising must be paid.
A. E. GALBRAITH, Sheriff.
November 16, 1909.

HUGHES & FLEMING.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
Main Street. Reynoldsville, Pa.

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. Brubaker, Mgr.
Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.
European \$1.50 per day and up.
American \$1.50 per day and up.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

How to be well dressed all the time.
Some men are well dressed only while their clothes are new. From that time until they buy another new suit, they look seedy, careless and shabby.
Might just as well be well dressed all the time. This costs no more if you wear
Clothcraft All-Wool Clothes
These are the only clothes at their prices that positively hold their shape and style as long as they last. They are made of pure wool and are scientifically tailored—that's the reason. And a Signed Guarantee goes with each suit whether it costs \$10 or \$25.
Your clothing troubles are over the minute you decide to buy CLOTHCRAFT. It's worth trying.
BING-STOKE CO.

It Costs Just a Post Card to learn how to increase your income on your savings and how to bank by mail and how to insure your bank deposits, without cost, with a fund of ten million dollars.
Write today for Interesting Free Booklet
Capital and Surplus, \$10,000,000.00
In Capital and Surplus, there is Strength.
THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY (SAVINGS BANK)
317 Fourth Ave.—314 to 318 Diamond St. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The First National Bank OF REYNOLDSVILLE.
Capital and Surplus \$175,000.00
Resources \$550,000.00
JOHN H. KAUCHER, Pres. J. O. KING, Vice-Pres. K. C. SCHUCKERS, Cashier
DIRECTIONS: Daniel Nolan, John H. Corbett, Henry C. Delbie, J. S. Hammond, R. H. Wilson.

As cheap as the Cheapest
"Family Favorite" LAMP OIL
Don't buy any old kind of oil—from tank wagons and promiscuous sources. Get "Family Favorite" from the original barrel direct from our refineries. You are then absolutely sure of the best light to be had—bar none. "Family Favorite" will not smoke, soot or flicker; will not char wick or "frost" chimney. Burns to last drop, full and bright.
Ask your dealer. Make him show you the barrel.
WAYZEL'S OIL WORKS CO., Independent Refiners, PITTSBURGH, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.