

Cause for Alarm

Loss of Appetite or Distress After Eating Symptoms that Should Not be Disregarded

Appetite is just a natural desire of the system for food necessary to replace natural body waste. Loss of appetite or stomach distress after eating indicates indigestion or dyspepsia. Over-eating is a habit very dangerous to a person's good general health, and insatiable appetite is a common symptom of diabetes.

It is not what you eat but what you digest and assimilate that does you good. Some of the strongest, heaviest and healthiest persons are moderate eaters.

There is nothing that will create sickness or cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach.

We urge every one suffering from any stomach derangement, indigestion or dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, with the distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formality, if after reasonable use of this medicine they are not satisfied with the results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of any one who has not been benefited by them.

We honestly believe Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets to be without equal. They are made from the prescription of a physician who devoted his time to the study and treatment of stomach troubles. They give very prompt relief, stimulating the secretion of gastric juices, strengthening the digestive organs, aid to good digestion and assimilation, regulate the bowels, and promote nutrition.

We urge you to try a 25-cent box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, which give 15 days' treatment. At the end of that time your money will be returned to you if you are not satisfied. Of course, in chronic cases length of treatment varies. For such cases we have two larger sizes, which sell for 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at—The Rexall Store.

W. C. & F. E. C. H. T. Drug Company

THE BEST OIL
for any kind of a lamp or lantern is
"Family Favorite"
Triple refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best in the world.
Does a way with all "moss" and trouble.
Will not char wick or "frost" chimney.
Burns sound and full with a clear, white light—clean and dry without readjustment of wick.
No more tank wagon oil. Get "Family Favorite" out of the original barrel from our refineries.
Your dealer knows.
Ask him.
Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

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

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. Brubaker, Mgr.
Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on 10th Street.
European \$1.00 per day and up.
American \$0.50 per day and up.
The only modern, priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

You are hereby informed that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Reynoldsville Telephone Company will be held at the general office of the Company in Brookville, Pa., on Wednesday, the 12th day of January, A. D. 1900, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the Company for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

J. S. HAMMOND, Secretary.
J. K. BROWN, President.

WHY WILL YOU MISUSE ME?

The functions of my life is to digest your food; nature intended me to do that only after you have masticated it. Now we eat 3 meals a day, that means that I have 3 periods of work every 24 hours; and I need 2 or 3 hours of rest between each period of work in order to be in good condition to do my work well. Now middle aged and older people that can't chew their food as when younger in life, should take something once every day at least every other day to help me in my work and if you will just send me a NATURE'S HERB tablet once a day with your food no difference if you can't chew it very well, I will see, by the help of the tablet, that your food will be properly chewed, and you won't go around with any fault to find about me not doing my work. Now I serve all kind of people, that take various things to better their condition, but there is nothing you can take to help me, as well as NATURE'S HERB, for I have tried all of them and I ought to know. Most people now days are not so thoughtful and considerate, my need as they used to be, especially the younger people, for banquets, festivals and other places where the richest of foods are served, are more frequent now than in years ago. Well with a keen appetite, before they think they have gorged down twice as much as they should have and didn't take time to chew it properly, then they will take nothing to help me in my work, and I don't get a square deal. NATURE'S HERB is absolutely essential in such cases; very often when they give no aid I send in a protest; and they are sure to know it when I do.

For sale at Reynoldsville drug stores: A. Carlson, Freestonville; Joseph Rastocan, Eastman.

Much Mixed.
Some of the passengers were waiting at a way station in Vermont for the train to Burlington, says the Saturday Evening Post.
"What kind of a train is that?" asked one of them of the busy station master.
"Oh, freight and passenger together."
"Mixed, eh?"
"Worse than that," said the station master. "It's what you might call scrambled."

Saves Trouble.
"After all, it is an advantage to have a sophisticated husband."
"In what way?"
"Well, it isn't necessary to waste time hunting through his pockets at night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hopeful.
Miss Oldgirl—Now, what do you think of the theory that Methusalem was really not as old as report said he was? Mr. Frank—I think it is very encouraging. Miss Oldgirl.—Baltimore American.

I am about to
Move My Business
from Jackson street to
Main street,
Opposite I. O. O. F. Hall
Where I will continue business on a much larger scale and will pay best price in CASH for
Scrap Iron,
Old Rubbers,
Boots and Shoes,
Beef Hides,
Sheep Pelts,
Horse Hides.
H. Adelson
534 Jackson St.,
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Official—Reynoldsville.

(Ordinance No. 137.)
AN ORDINANCE providing for the transfer of the sum of \$416.84 remaining in the "Main Street Paving Fund" to "The Borough Sinking Fund" and providing how the same shall be used.

WHEREAS the Borough of Reynoldsville, Pa., by Ordinance No. 132, approved the 8th day of July, A. D. 1900, authorized the increase of the indebtedness of said borough to an amount not exceeding ten thousand dollars by the sale of bonds, which said fund was to be used solely for the purpose of grading, curbing and paving that portion of Main street in said borough which lies between Seventh street on the West and the borough line on the East, and

WHEREAS the sum of nine thousand five hundred dollars was realized from a sale of ninety-five said bonds, out of which fund the said borough appropriated the sum of nine thousand and eighty-three and 16/100 dollars in payment of its proportion of the cost of grading, curbing and paving that portion of Main street above designated, leaving a balance of four hundred and sixteen and 84/100 dollars in the hands of the Borough Treasurer in the "Main Street Paving Fund";

Section 1. Therefore be it ordained and enacted by the town council of the Borough of Reynoldsville, Pa., and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the sum of four hundred and sixteen and 84/100 dollars, being the amount now remaining in the hands of the Borough Treasurer, in "the Main Street Paving Fund," be transferred to the "Borough Bond Sinking Fund" and that the said money so transferred be used by the Borough Treasurer, so long as any remains thereof, solely for the purpose of paying interest on the bonds issued by said borough for the purpose above designated the said bonds being marked "Main Street Paving Bonds";

Section 2. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Passed and enacted finally by the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville at a regular meeting held on the seventh day of December, A. D. 1900.

V. YOUNG, President of Council.
Attest: CLEMENT W. FLYNN, Clerk of Council.
Now, December 8th, 1900, the foregoing ordinance is submitted to me, read, considered and approved.
J. D. WILLIAMS, Chief Burgess.

A NATURAL WONDER.

The Devil's Race Course in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

"The Blue Ridge mountains abound in natural wonders," observed an old resident of Penmar. "Most wonderful of them all, in my opinion, is the Devil's Race Course, which is but a short walk from Penmar."

"At first view this strange natural phenomenon appears like a broad roadway of great stones which extends away up the mountain in a path no human hand could ever build. Many of these great stones weigh tons, while others are only a few hundredweight. Lying close together by the thousand, they present an extraordinary spectacle."

"Tradition has it and scientists agree that a thousand or more years ago this strange track was the bed of an ancient river. The conclusion is drawn from the looks of the stones. They are all well rounded and worn smooth, showing the action of water, which had polished their rough edges no doubt for centuries."

"But the mystery is if this theory be true to explain how the great body of water was confined at the sides, for the course is not hemmed in by high banks, nor is it located in a ravine. In fact, it stands somewhat higher than the natural side of the mountain. The puzzle only intensifies interest in the queer place and multiplies the arguments and theories of its prehistoric origin."—Baltimore American.

THE ANIMAL MIND.

A Story About a Cow and the Calf She Licked.

An absurd story is cited about a cow, showing what creatures of habit animals are. This particular cow would not stand to be milked unless she could lick her calf at the same time. For a long time she always had a calf of some age or other to lick, but at last by ill fortune one of her calves died.

There is no reason why a bereaved mother should mourn her loss just at milking time, but there was the fixed habit of making certain motions. The farmer, however, was a practical psychologist. He stuffed the skin of the calf with hay and let the cow have that to lick. To be sure, the hay calf had neither head nor legs, but a cow has no general ideas concerning the nature of calves nor any special reason for assuming that calves should have heads and legs. It felt right, and it smelled right. It enabled her to go through the customary motions at milking time. Therefore it was sufficient.

By dint of caressing and licking her little calf the tender parent one fine morning unrippled it. The hay issued from within, and the cow, manifesting not the slightest surprise or agitation, proceeded tranquilly to devour the unexpected provender.—E. T. Brewster in McClure's Magazine.

A Gentle Rebuke.

It was late in the year for strawberries, but Mrs. Beacon was determined to have some for Sunday dinner. Over the telephone came the news that they were "very fine, ma'am; very fine indeed." Being, however, a cautious housekeeper, she decided to look over the fruit herself, as the grocer was not always to be trusted.

"They don't appear very good," she said some time later, examining carefully a basketful. "They look"—here she extracted one and tasted it—"they look a little green. I don't know. Just let me try one." She took another. "I guess I'll take one box, please. You don't put very many in a box, do you?" she inquired.

"There was," said the grocer respectfully, "but there's been so many ladies looking 'em over that there ain't!"

"You may give me two boxes," said Mrs. Beacon.—Youth's Companion.

Lincoln's Religion.

I have never united myself to any church, because I have found difficulty in giving my assent without mental reservation to the long complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their articles of belief and confessions of faith. Whenever any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both law and gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and all my soul.—Abraham Lincoln.

Quser Friends.

On board the Union Castle R. M. S. Gosh on a voyage from the Cape to Tenerife was a little monkey belonging to one of the stewards. It was very fond of sitting on the back of a tortoise, another ship's pet, while the latter crawled about the deck. All craved rather ill tempered and snappish with people, the monkey was always friendly with the tortoise, which made no objection to being used as her steed.—Wide World Magazine.

The Little Thing Counted.

The Pastor (dining with the family)—Ah, yes, Brother Smithers, it is the little things of this life that count! Little Willie (in a loud whisper)—Maw, that's the sixth biscuit he's took.—Exchange.

Emotional.

"What sort of role does Rounde take in the new drama?"
"An emotional one. In the big scene he is offered a drink which he has to refuse."

Labor bestowed on trifles is silly.—Martial.

The Very Simple Life.

Pierre Loti, the French author, always did like a practical joke. A French poet who had been advocating a return to the simple life decided one day to make the acquaintance of Loti. He left his village, he who never travels, stick in hand, to make the journey to Hendaye, the home of Loti, on foot. He prayed the celebrated novelist to receive him without ceremony; that he should be satisfied with a bowl of milk for his repast.

But he was much astonished when the novelist took him at his word. In the dining room on a table without cloth or napkin there was only an immense crock of milk.

The visitor showed some hesitation about beginning the feast. Meanwhile his host began to walk around the room like a bear in a cage, only interrupting his walk from time to time to take a long swig of milk from the crock. Without saying a word the host invited the astonished guest to imitate him.

The man of the simple life had found one more simple than himself, and he left the house convinced that the great novelist had become crazy.

Murder Revealed by a Dream.

Perhaps the most amazing crime mystery ever solved by a dream was that revealed by a murder trial a couple of generations ago. The dead body of Mr. Norway, an inoffensive Cornish gentleman, had been found by the roadside between Wadebridge and Bodmin brutally murdered. No trace of the murderer could be found, and the mystery of the crime seemed beyond all solution when Mr. Norway's brother, a naval officer, arrived in England and told the following story: On the very night of his brother's murder, when he was on his ship in the West Indies, he saw him in a dream walking along the Bodmin road, when from a dark recess in the hedge two ruffians sprang out, slew and robbed him and then made their way to a house in Wadebridge, which he saw vividly in his dream. To this house he conducted the police officers, and there he found the very two men whom in his vision he had seen commit the murder. They confessed and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.—London Answers.

There Was No Duel.

Colonel Grip when in the Missouri legislature was one of the central figures in a scene which promised bloodshed, which ended in a hearty laugh and which was the cause of an astounding remark from Hon. John W. Farris, the then speaker, said Champ Clark. Grip and another member got into a debate which grew into a quarrel. They shook their fists at each other and roared like a pair of Numidian lions. Everybody expected and many hoped to see a regular old fashioned knockdown and dragout fight, which expectation and hope were frustrated and dashed to the ground by Speaker Farris remarking:

"If you gentlemen do not quit fussing and take your seats I will order the chaplain to take you into custody," which so amazed the bellicose legislators that they stood in a state of lingual paralysis, while the spectators laughed till they were red in the face. Humor saved the day.

How He Helped the Blind.

"Please help a blind man," said a fellow with green goggles as he held a tin cup toward the line of people issuing from the Union depot. "I always help the blind," said one of two young men who were passing, and he stopped and took out a five dollar bill. "Can you get a quarter out of this?" "I guess so," said the blind man, fishing out a handful of change and counting out \$4.75. "Well, John," said the benevolent young man's companion as they walked on, "you're a bigger fool than I took you to be." "Am I?" said John. "Yes, you are. That fellow's no more blind than I am. How could he tell that was a five dollar bill?" "Blamed if I know," said John innocently, "but he must be mighty near sighted not to see that it was a counterfeit."—Chicago News.

Settled the Difficulty.

An insurance agent had vainly tried to persuade a man to insure his valuables against burglary. "A safe's all very well," he admitted, "but look at the constant trouble of locking up and unlocking to see if your things are all right."

"I've got over that difficulty," declared the weary listener.

"Indeed?" said the agent incredulously. "How?"

"I've had a window put in the safe." growled the other.

An Indiscreet Memory.

The Hostess—Don't you think Colonel Broadside is quite a wonderful old man? Look at him. He is as straight and slender as an arrow, and he has the most wonderful memory. The Lady of Dubious Age—I think he's an atrocious old bore. He remembers when everybody was born.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poor Dogs!

Returned Explorer—Yes; the cold was so intense at the pole we had to be very careful not to pet our dogs. Miss Youngthing—Indeed! Why was that? Returned Explorer—You see, their tails were frozen stiff, and if they wagged them they would break off.—Boston Transcript.

Where Her Thoughts Were.

Daughter—To tell the truth, pa, I didn't think much of the close of the sermon. Father—Thought more of the clothes of the congregation, eh?

If a man wishes to be treated with courtesy he should show courtesy to others.

HOLIDAY GOODS



"Mrs. Hiram Hoosier was going to get Hiram a pair of lace curtains for Christmas, but she's made up her mind to buy him a Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet like you got for John."

Make your wife happy and save her steps with one of these cabinets.

It seems as if about one-half the husbands in Reynoldsville are going to receive Hoosier Cabinets for Christmas. And the other half are going to GIVE Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets to their wives. The Hoosier Special is the ideal kitchen servant.

We never had so many beautiful Christmas goods.

Furniture, Dishes, Rugs, Bissell's Sweepers, Brass Goods, China and Etched Glass.

FOR THE CHILDREN—Doll Go-Carts, Wagons, Wheel Barrows and Brooms, High Chairs and Rockers.

C. R. HALL, Reynoldsville, Pa.

As it is only a few days until you will be buying Christmas presents for your friends, we want to call your attention to the

Finest Line of Rockers, Rugs, Devons, &c.

that we have ever had in our store and the prices are to suit the times. Call in and see our stock before buying elsewhere.

J. R. HILLIS & CO.

W. H. MOORE'S SPECIALTIES

—ARE—

OLEOMARGARINE.
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee.
Sunbeam Prepared Buckwheat Flour.
(Needs no milk.)
Aunt Maria's Pancake Flour.
Quality Chocolates in all size packages.

Give us your order for
CUT FLOWERS FOR CHRISTMAS.



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
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