

BEANS IN BOSTON.

The Millions of Quarts That Are Annually Baked and Eaten.

Boston baked beans are known around the globe. In the city of Boston alone about 32,000,000 quarts of baked beans are devoured annually, to say nothing of the pork that goes with them and the brown bread that is also served. There are factories or bakeries which handle nothing but baked beans from one year's end to the other. One of the largest of these, which supplies restaurants wholly, bakes 14,000 quarts of beans a week. Other bakeries also furnish brown bread, while nearly every baker shop that makes bread, pastry and pies also bakes beans several times a week. There are bakeries with ovens that will hold 2,000 quarts each.

The preparation and baking of beans are interesting operations. In establishments where beans only are baked it is done on a huge scale. There are great kettles that hold two or three bushels of beans, and into these the beans are put to soak and parboil. Then the pots of earthenware, varying in size from one quart to two gallons, are ranged around on tables and filled from the big kettles. Every quart of beans is carefully picked over and sorted and cleaned of all dirt and dead beans before being put into the kettles. The ovens are huge brick affairs, glowing red with heat. Experts consider that beans cannot be properly cooked except in a brick oven. Some of the ovens hold 2,000 quarts each. Filled with the loaded pots, they present a sight worth beholding. So hot are the ovens that long handled flat shovels are used to push the pots in and take them out.—New York Tribune.

ASBESTOS.

There Are Many Varieties of This Peculiar, Puzzling Substance.

Of all the queer minerals which nature seems to have provided for no other purpose than that man might show his ingenuity in their use nothing compares to that mineralogical vegetable asbestos, which in its native state is both fibrous and crystalline, elastic and yet brittle, a stone which will float and which may be carded, spun and woven like flax or silk. Asbestos is mined in practically every section of the globe, and the asbestos of the various countries differs as greatly in appearance as does the foliage of the trees and plants native to each. It is alike in but one feature—that it is absolutely indestructible, no known combinations of acids even affecting the strength or appearance of its fiber and the finest flames leaving it unscathed. It is a nonconductor of heat and of electricity.

Some varieties of asbestos are as compact as marble and will take the highest polish; others have loose, silky fibers. "Mountain wood" is a variety presenting an irregular filamentous structure, like wood, and other varieties, taking their names from their resemblance to the various materials, are rock, cork, mountain leather, fossil paper and fossil flax.

Asbestos is really a variety of amphibole or hornblende, composed of separate filaments with silky luster. Its colors are various shades of white, gray or green, passing into brown, red or black. Although as perishable as grass, it is older than any order of animal or vegetable life on earth.

Respectfully Referred.

Chief Justice Marshall used to narrate with great glee the following correspondence on a point of honor between Governor Giles of Virginia and Patrick Henry. The governor wrote:

Sir—I understand that you have called me a bobtail politician. I wish to know if it be true and, if true, your meaning.

W. R. GILLES.

Patrick Henry's reply came promptly:

Sir—I do not recollect calling you a bobtail politician at any time, but think it probable that I have. I can't say what I did mean, but if you will tell me what you think I meant I will say whether you are correct or not. Very respectfully,
PATRICK HENRY.

This was leaving it to Giles with a vengeance; but, as there was no further correspondence, the governor of Virginia must have read satisfaction somewhere between the lines of Patrick Henry's brilliantly equivocal reply.

A Mean Accusation.

The plump and pretty waitress was being teased by a youthful male boarder when a sedate middle aged man entered the dining room. To him she made prompt appeal.

"Is there anything on my face?" she demanded.

"Why, yes," was the reply, after a lengthy scrutiny. "There is some cuticle on it."

"Oh, there is not!" she said in high dudgeon and flounced out of the room.—Lippincott's.

There They Were.

"I am here, gentlemen," explained the pickpocket to his fellow prisoners, "as the result of a moment of abstraction." "And I am here," said the secondary, "because of an unfortunate habit of making light of things." "And I," said the forger, "on account of a simple desire to make a name for myself." "And I," added the burglar, "through nothing but taking advantage of an opening which offered in a large mercantile establishment in town."

Ignorance.

Elis—They're twins, aren't they? Bob (scornfully)—Twins, you dunder! Can't you see one's a boy and one is a girl?—London Opinion.

Do not put off under false pretenses.—Homer.

Fair Exchange, Yet a Robbery.

While Gustave Dore was at Ischl and wandering about the mountains he became much interested in a country wedding and sketched it on the spot. He put the sketch into a book in the pocket of his waistcoat and went back to the hotel to dinner. After dinner he looked for the sketch. It was gone. Angry at the theft, the artist called the landlord and made complaint, but no trace of the book was found. From Ischl Dore went to Vienna, and there he found a letter and a parcel awaiting him. The letter, which was anonymous, read thus:

"Sir, I stole your book at Ischl. The sketch was so charming that I could not resist the temptation of having it in my possession, and I knew very well you would never consent to sell it to me. But theft is neither my trade nor my habit, and I beg you to accept as a souvenir of my crime and my enthusiasm for your talent the walking stick which will reach you at the same time as this letter."

The cane was one with a massive gold head in which was set a gem of value.

The Clock's Annoying Habit.

Mrs. Benham had just seated herself to work at a bit of embroidery that required particular care and attention when there came a ring at the telephone. "I just know that Mrs. Gummy," she said as she laid down her work and went to answer the call. "Whenever I am unusually busy and haven't any time to spare she rings me up and talks to me by the hour."

She was right. It was Mrs. Gummy, who was fully as talkative as ever. She began with a long story, and when fairly in the middle of it the clock on the wall of the room began to strike.

"Wait a moment," interposed Mrs. Benham. "I can't hear you until this noise stops."

"What made that noise?" asked Mrs. Gummy after it had ceased.

"It was only the clock," answered the patient Mrs. Benham. "You know it always strikes once or twice when we get to talking."

The conversation did not last long after that.—Youth's Companion.

A Curious Trap.

A curious labyrinth in which elephants are captured alive is to be seen near Ayuthia, formerly the capital of Siam. The labyrinth is formed of a double row of immense tree trunks set firmly in the ground, the space between them gradually narrowing. Where it begins, at the edge of the forest, the opening of the labyrinth is more than a mile wide, but as it approaches Ayuthia it becomes so narrow that the elephants cannot turn around. Suspecting no danger, the wild elephant enters the broad opening at the forest end, lured on by a tame elephant. The gradual narrowing of the boundaries is not observed until the elephant finds himself in close quarters. Having reached the end of the labyrinth, the tame elephant is allowed to pass through a gate, while men lying in wait slip shackles over the feet of the captives. The sport is a dangerous one, for the enraged elephants sometimes crush the hunters under their feet.

Bull Baiting.

Although bull baiting was a cruel pastime, it was also a fulfilling of the law, for formerly no butcher was allowed to offer for sale the flesh of any bull that had not been baited. The goading of the animal in a fury was supposed to have some influence on the flesh. In a similar belief the flesh of a hunted hare was thought to be superior in flavor to that of one that had been shot, and a present of "a hunted hare" was considered to be a special compliment. In the records of the corporation of Leicester, England, the following order appears: "At a common hall, held on Thursday before St. Simon and St. Jude, 1467, 'no butcher to kill a bull till baited.'" At Winchester it was ordered (reign of Henry VIII.) "that from henceforth there shall be no but-stake set before any mayor's door to bayte any bull, but onlie at the bull-ringe within the said cytie."

Gender of the Sword.

Among the many curious notions obtaining among the different races using the sword may be noted the gender of the weapon. In the north of Europe it was either masculine, as in Britain, or neuter, as in Germany, while in the south it was uniformly feminine. Its force and cruelty appealed to the northern mind. Its grace and elegance attracted the warriors of the sunny south. It typified to the one strength, to the other dignity.

What He Saved.

"Good!" shouted the friend of the bibliophile as the latter emerged from the burning house carrying a bundle of books. "Did you save your Shakespeares?"

"No," replied the bibliophile, combing a spark out of his whiskers; "I saved my Bacon."—Houston Post.

Timely Warning.

Proprietor—I am satisfied with your work, Pusher, and I will raise your salary from \$10 to \$12 a week; but, mind, that does not mean that you must go and get married on the strength of it.—New York Times.

A Dozen Eggs.

The Teacher—How many eggs are there in a dozen? The Pupil—Five fresh ones, five doubtful ones and two bad ones.—Cleveland Leader.

Scandalous.

"What do you think?" Mrs. Zizel, who never goes to church, has won the first prize in the church lottery!—Megendorfer Blatter.

His Tokens of Farewell.

Among the legends that have gathered around Sir Alfred Jones' name is one to the effect that he was in the habit of signing to an office visitor, by offering him a banana, that he desired to end the interview. If the banana was accepted the cell proffered Sir Alfred's name and presented his visitor with a flower from one of the glass-stalked bouquets. But, supposing his visitor stayed above the flower—well, the legend continues, Sir Alfred then handed a pass to the West Indies on one of his small steamers, with a free holiday for six weeks at his hotel.

It is told, however, that on one occasion Sir Alfred got the worst of the banana trick. A young reporter called on him to learn on behalf of his newspaper something about the shipping conflict. When, after a ten seconds' conversation regarding the weather, Sir Alfred's hand was straying toward the banana plate, the reporter hooked a couple of bananas out of his own pocket. In the sweetest tone of innocence he said, "Will you have a banana, Sir Alfred?"—Westminster Gazette.

The Vital Test.

"My eyes seem to be all wrong," explained Mr. Pinchpenny to the expensive oculist. "They're weak and they easily get after a bit everything seems to swim before them. Bright lights make me dizzy. Can you assist me?"

The expensive oculist nodded. "Your case is a common one," he replied, "but I fear it will necessitate a treatment extending over several months. However, I can guarantee an absolute and enduring cure."

Biweekly for several months Mr. Pinchpenny was treated, and day by day his sight waxed stronger and more strong.

"Do you think I'm all right now?" he inquired at last.

"Mr. Pinchpenny," replied the oculist, beaming, "I think I can assure you that your eyes are now cured. But there is one more test it would be as well to apply." Here he held up a little sheet of paper. "See," he said suavely, "if you can read this little bill of mine at twelve inches without blinking."—London Answers.

Recipe for Invisible Ink.

The following are the ingredients of the most common invisible ink: Sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac, equal parts, dissolved in water; writes colorless, but turns yellow when heated. Onion juice, like the last. A weak infusion of galls; turns black when moistened with weak copperas water. A weak solution of sulphate of iron; turns blue when moistened with a weak solution of prussiate of potash and black with infusion of galls. The diluted solutions of nitrate of silver and terchloride of gold; darken when exposed to the sunlight. Aqua fortis, spirits of salt, oil of vitriol, common salt or saltpeter, dissolved in a large quantity of water; turns yellow or brown when heated. Solution of nitromuriate of cobalt; turns green when heated and disappears on cooling. Solution of acetate of cobalt to which a little niter has been added; becomes rose colored when heated and disappears on cooling.

Know the Wrong Man.

It was with a good deal of confidence that he walked up to the magistrate's desk in a Philadelphia station notwithstanding the fact that a policeman had a firm hold on both sleeves. He waited quietly till one of the policemen made the accusation of "drunk and disorderly" and then asked the magistrate if he might speak.

"Yes," replied the magistrate. "What have you to say?"

"Well, judge, I was drunk last night, but it does not often happen. I have lived in this ward nearly all my life, and any one can tell you that."

"Oh, lived here all your life, have you? Do you know any one in the ward that can speak for you?" asked the magistrate.

"Yes," said the prisoner, "I know—He can tell you all about me." "You know him, do you? Well, so do I. Ten days," was the result.

Justification.

The old darkey had driven his fare to the hotel and was now demanding a dollar for his service.

"What?" protested the passenger. "A dollar for that distance? Why, is isn't half a mile as the crow flies?"

"Dat's true, boss," returned Sambo, with an appealing smile. "But, ye see, sub, dat old crow he ain't got free wives an' ten chilluns to support, not to mention de keep foh de boss."—Harper's Weekly.

He Had.

The kind hearted man had given the panhandler a nickel.

"Haven't you got anything smaller?" asked the panhandler.

"Well, here's a dime; that's smaller," answered the good natured man, displaying the coin for a moment and walking away.—Buffalo Express.

Musical Note.

A thief was lately caught breaking into a song. He had already got through the first two bars when a policeman came out of an area and hit him with his staff. Several notes were found upon him.—London Mail.

Bright and Dark Days.

There are bright days and dark days, and we must take advantage of the former and be as little discouraged as possible by the latter. They are all to a lifetime.

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are and doing things as they ought to be done.—Stowe.

Official—Reynoldsville.

[NO 138]

AN ORDINANCE regulating the opening of permits for excavating, digging or disturbing any of the streets, lanes or alleys within the Borough of Reynoldsville; manner in which same shall be restored when opened, dug or disturbed and fixing a penalty for the violation of the terms of this ordinance.

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:

Section 1. No person, persons, firm or corporation shall dig or excavate in any of the streets, lanes or alleys within the Borough of Reynoldsville for any purpose whatsoever, except to build, rebuild or repair side or footwalks, without first obtaining a permit signed by a majority of the Street Committee of the Town Council of the Borough of Reynoldsville. No permit shall be granted to dig or excavate in any of the streets, lanes or alleys within the borough of Reynoldsville (except in case of accident, leakage or breakage of any pipes in said street, lane or alley) between the first day of November and the first day of the succeeding April, unless a permit be allowed by council for urgent reasons shown.

Section 2. All trenches, ditches or other excavations or disturbances of any pavement or sidewalk or of any street lane or alley within the limits of the borough shall be refilled and the streets, lanes or alleys or pavement restored in such manner and with such material as the Street Committee of the Town Council shall direct. No person or persons, firm or corporation shall refill any trench, ditch or excavation, or restore any pavement disturbed without first notifying said Street Committee.

Section 3. All material which shall be condemned by said Street Committee for filling or refilling, any such trench, ditch or excavation, or restoring any pavement as aforesaid, whether such material has been excavated from any street, lane or alley, or placed therein or thereon by any person, persons, firm or corporation, shall be removed and such trench, ditch or excavation or pavement shall be refilled or restored with such material as the said Street Committee may require by such person, persons, firm or corporation on ten hours' notice so to do from the Street Committee. Any condemned material not removed as aforesaid is hereby declared a nuisance and the borough authorities may remove the same, or any part thereof, at the expense of the person, persons, firm or corporation offending, with twenty per centum added thereto as a penalty, to be collected in the manner as like debts are by law collectable.

Section 4. Any street, lane, alley or pavement opened, dug or disturbed and restored, showing any defect or fault within two years thereafter shall be repaired by the person, persons, firm or corporation last having made, or caused to be made, the opening, ditch or trench upon ten hours' notice from the Street Committee, or Council, and if not so done it shall be done by the borough at the expense of the person, persons, firm or corporation last having made, or caused to be made, such excavation, ditch, trench or opening in any of the streets, lanes, alleys or pavement within the limits of the borough, and the costs of such repairs shall be collected from such person, persons, firm or corporation as debts of like amount are by law collectable, with twenty per cent added thereto as a penalty.

Section 5. The permit specified in Section One of this ordinance shall be duly executed by the owner of the property desiring to excavate in or disturb the street, lane, alley or pavement, or by his duly authorized agent, and in case of a person, persons, firm or corporation using the streets, lanes or alleys for the laying therein of pipe lines, or any other purpose whatsoever, the said permit shall be executed by said person, persons, or firm or the duly authorized officer or officers of said corporation. In addition to any special requirements of Council, the said permit shall bind the person, persons, firm or corporation to whom the same is issued, to faithfully comply with all the requirements of this ordinance, and all other ordinances of the borough relating to streets; to keep guards and lights and to use all precautions necessary to prevent any injury to persons or property and to indemnify and save harmless the Borough of Reynoldsville from all damages, loss, costs, charges, attorney's fees, work, labor or disbursement whatsoever for or by reason of such digging, or excavating, refilling or restoring as aforesaid.

Section 6. Any person, persons, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be liable to a fine of not less than ten (10.00) dollars nor more than fifty (50.00) dollars for each offense, to be recovered as fines and penalties are by law recoverable.

Section 7. 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 an adjourned meeting of said body, held at the Council Chamber on Monday, the 14th day of March, 1910, at 10 o'clock, p. m.

JACOB DEIBLE,
President of Council.

CLEMENT W. FLYNN,
Secretary of Council.

Now, March 15th, 1910, the foregoing ordinance has been submitted to me, read, considered and approved.

J. D. WILLIAMS, Chief Burgess.

Clearfield, at a recent meeting of council, has decided to adopt the plan of DuBois in regard to the keeping of borough monies. In other words it will not elect a town treasurer, but will ask the banks to submit bids for the handling of the various accounts.—DuBois Express.

Most newspapers expect to treat religious and philanthropic enterprises liberally. Yet in spite of this such institutions expect the newspapers to give them space rent free, while they carry their job printing to some other office. The place for them to look for support is the place they patronize.

Proposed Indian Monument to be Erected in New York Harbor.

A bill introduced into both houses of Congress providing for a colossal statue of the North American Indian to be placed in New York Harbor was reported in the House on March 1. This measure was introduced by Representative Joseph A. Goulder and Senator Chauncey M. Dapew, of New York, and provides that there shall be erected without expense to the United States Government, by Rodman Wanamaker, of New York City, and others, on a United States reservation in the Harbor of New York, a memorial to the memory of the North American Indian.

The bill is the result of a suggestion made by Rodman Wanamaker, at a celebrated dinner given last May at Sherry's New York, in honor of Col. Cody, the famous Indian scout. The idea of erecting a statue of an Indian, with arms outstretched in welcome at the gateway of the New World met with such instant enthusiasm, that there is little doubt, but that the measure will meet with unanimous support.

While the ways and means of providing money to finance the enterprise has not yet been decided upon, it is expected that the statue will be a national monument to perpetuate the memory of the first American, and an opportunity will be given to every one who desires to contribute; it is estimated that one penny from every man, woman and child in the United States will furnish ample means for its erection.

Already various tribes of the Order of Red Men throughout the United States have taken steps to contribute their share to the general fund. It is planned that each of the five hundred thousand members of the Order of Red Men represented in the four thousand tribes in the United States shall contribute two cents each, which would amount to \$10,000. A pile of copper cents amounting to \$10,000 is far more imposing than a single check for that amount donated by some one individual to whom it would mean so little.

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Funeral Directors.

Main Street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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