

An independent local paper, published every Wednesday at Reynoldsville, Jefferson Co., Pa., devoted to the interests of Reynoldsville and Jefferson county. Non-political, will treat all with fairness, and will be especially friendly towards the laboring class. Communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Interesting news items solicited. Advertising rates made known on application at the office in Reynoldsville, Pa. Lengthy communications and change of advertisements should reach this office by Monday noon. Address all communications to C. A. Stephenson, Reynoldsville, Pa. Entered at the postoffice at Reynoldsville, Pa., as second class mail matter.

C. A. STEPHENSON, Editor and Pub.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1892.

It is stated that 11,000,000 persons have petitioned that the gates of the World's Fair be closed on Sunday.

Abjure slang sternly and upon principle. If for no other reason, because it narrows your vocabulary. It is the favorite refuge of the slovenly and the indolent. If your thought does not deserve a neat dress, keep it in some back closet of your own brain.

The weather is an old and hackneyed theme of conversation. It serves as an introduction for those who are but slightly acquainted, and aids in filling out many a conversation when subjects for talk become scarce. No matter what its character, whether cold or hot, wet or dry, it is a good subject; and if there is nothing of any special note about it, then its very lack of character answers the demand.

Sunday closing for the Columbian Exposition received an upward lift when the Senate World's Fair committee reported favorably a \$5,000,000 appropriation bill with a Sunday closing proviso attached. This is a Christian nation. We are a Sabbath-keeping people and it would be a violation of our national spirit and an outrage upon our best citizens to open the Columbian Exposition on the Sabbath. The demand for such opening comes from other countries and from the worst element in our own land. It is our hope that such measures will be taken in the national appropriation bills as will effectually kill Sabbath desecration at the World's Fair.

The report that ex-Chancellor, Prince Bismark, is in danger of arrest and trial upon the charge of slandering the present Emperor of Germany is one which excites strange thoughts and emotions. The idea of this man "of blood and iron" being held in arrest by the strutting puppy, who by the grace of Divine right is Emperor of Germany, is an abhorrent one. One feels like asking some man like Bismark to go and box William's ears for some of his fantastic performances; but the thought of this young clown boxing the ears of the greatest of German statesmen is so ridiculous as to seem incredible. One thing is evident Germany is seeing a time of trial and is to be pitted. Such things as these do not occur in our land: "Where pith o' sense and pride o' worth A refuge find from rank and birth."

Half the battle of life consists in keeping up a cheerful spirit. When depression comes and the clouds, when the spirit is loaded with deadening pain, all work becomes a drudgery, and life is a burden and difficulty. Whatsoever is done is carried on under compulsion, with a wish that it could be avoided, and a feeling of pleasure, if so mournful a kind of congratulation can be called a pleasure, that it is at last completed. And even if—because there is will-power enough to drive it along, and favorable circumstances to make it successful—it will afford them but little satisfaction, for the spirit will be loaded with forebodings, and the mind be full of the prophecies of coming evil. If any good work be well done, it must be amid buoyancy and hope. With this experience, no matter how hard the task may be or how unpromising, there will be energy given to it, and that facility of skill and tact that, unless the hinderances are invincible, will carry it through to a good end.—Ex.

I love old faces; they are always true, writes Gerald S. Lee in an article entitled "As it is Seen in Our Faces" in the June Ladies' Home Journal. The old man's face is his autobiography; it is his life in miniature. A face is the scenery of the soul, the camera of our thoughts; although we have not really seen a face until our hearts have followed the whole repertoire of its expressions, yet each man's habitual face, as a fair general expression of himself, is as if a composite had been taken, and the soul had had a thousand sittings, each negative differing in its way, but all combined resulting in this one. Why should a man be ashamed of his wrinkles? It is being ashamed not of what seems, but of what he is. Wrinkles on a man's face are a kind of orthography, nature's handwriting, the shorthand of features, in which the main points of a man's life are set down without his knowing it, and in spite of himself in the very midst of his denials. A language without a grammar, and the vaguest sort of a lexicon, but a man can read it. It is German to a German, and Indian to the Indian; a universal language of the globe, the five Volapuk of mankind.

The Prohibition party met in National Convention last week in Cincinnati and placed the third presidential ticket in nomination. It reads Bidwell and Cranfell. General Bidwell is a native of Chautauque county, N. Y., and for many years has been a resident of California. He is a man of excellent record and his nomination is one creditable to the party. The platform of the party, is of course, chiefly concerned with the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors, but also declares in favor of woman's suffrage, and tariff for revenue only. A strong bid is made for the votes of laboring men, farmers, etc., with whom the party hopes to form an alliance. The Free Silver plank, though ably championed, failed to pass. The Prohibition party is doing a good work in agitating the question of doing away with the curse of strong drink. It has within its ranks earnest, able and sincere advocates of its principles. For many years, now, these have been laboring persistently for the suppression of the traffic in intoxicants. They are entering upon the present campaign as determined and zealous as ever. There is no question but that the majority of Christian people and of moral and philanthropic men and women are with them at heart in their chief principles. Those who, for what they consider good reasons, do not vote their ticket, though endorsing their theory, cannot help admiring their courage and devotion and honoring them for their principles. They will, no doubt, poll an increased vote this year and we may say that none who deposit a ballot representing conviction of right and truth ever throw away a vote.

President Harrison has appointed and the Senate approved a new secretary of state. Less than three hours were taken to complete the work of making John W. Foster secretary of state, the quickest time on record. Mr. Foster is a skilled diplomat. He has been U. S. Minister to Mexico, Spain and Russia and has filled many important special diplomatic missions. The present administration has already profited by his advice and efforts and he stands very close to President Harrison. The appointment is another indication that the present administration is being run on a business not a political basis, not to serve partizan political ends but to forward the best interest of the country. Mr. Foster will not be an advocate of "jingoism," nor will he be a great political figure head, but Americans will find in him a secretary who knows his business and discharges his important duties faithfully and ably. Our foreign interests will not suffer in his hands. Had the President, as many expected, appointed Depew secretary of state, he would have given an able and popular business man and politician new and unknown duties. There would have attached to the appointment considerable eclat, but thoughtful men would have asked: "Is he really qualified for this work? This question does not arise in Mr. Foster's case. The appointment is not so popular as Depew's would have been but it is a better one.

The strike at the Carnegie steel works at Homestead, in which nearly 4000 men are participants, is looked upon with great interest by the masses. The ministers of Homestead gave advice from their pulpits last Sunday. We clip the following from Monday's Pittsburgh Times:

The Rev. J. J. McIllyar, of the first Methodist Episcopal Church, preached last night to a large congregation, composed of mill-workers. His subject was, "The Master and the Man." Mr. McIllyar said in substance: "There should be more harmony and good feeling between capital and labor. A suppressed volcano exists among the American workmen, and some day there will be an uprising that will become historical. The question is often asked: Where would Homestead be without the mill? Why not ask where would Andrew Carnegie be without the millions he has made from the mills? Capitalists should remember that men do not sell their self-respect when they sell their labor. The employer can afford to pay thousands for a strip of ground to enlarge his works, \$50,000 a year to advertise his goods or himself, but when hard times come he is unable to share his losses with the employees. Their wages are cut. The employees must stand the loss.

Teachers Wanted—Salaries Paid. The school directors of Winslow township will meet at the Ohiotown school house, on Saturday, July 16th, 1892, to elect teachers for the various schools of the township. All applications with recommendations, certificates, &c., must be handed in before that time. The following salaries will be paid: Ohiotown schools, No. 1, \$45; No. 2, \$40; No. 3, \$35; Prescottville, No. 1, \$45; No. 2, \$35; Rathmel, No. 1, \$45; No. 2, \$35; Dean, No. 1, \$45; No. 2, \$35; Sykesville, No. 1, \$45; No. 2, \$35; all schools not graded, \$40.

O. H. BROADHEAD, Sec. pro tem. In old times it seemed to be thought that a medicine must be nauseating to be effective. Now, all is changed. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one of the most powerful alteratives, is agreeable to most palates, the flavor by no means medicinal. Oxford! Oxford! at Robinson's for ladies and gents.

TEN MEN KILLED!

HOMESTEAD TURNED INTO A BATTLE FIELD.

Sheriff McCleary Asks Gov. Pattison for Aid, but the Gov. has not Responded.

The situation at Homestead is a most deplorable one. On Wednesday a battle took place between the laborers and Pinkerton's men which resulted in the loss of ten lives and thirty-five men seriously injured. What to-day will reveal cannot be conjectured. Sheriff McCleary issued a proclamation in Pittsburg summoning all good citizens to meet at his office at 9 o'clock this, Thursday morning, to aid him in suppressing the riot. Five thousand strangers arrived at Homestead Wednesday; it is estimated that the strikers could command 10,000 men. The hostilities of Wednesday commenced at the appearance of two barges from Pittsburg loaded with Pinkerton men. The laborers are fully determined to win, while Carnegie is also determined to gain the day. Gov. Pattison has refused to send aid, but will doubtless do so to-day. Six Pinkerton men were among the number who were killed.

Electricity for Deaf Mutes.

One of the recent medical applications of electricity is in the treatment of deafness. The apparatus for this purpose comprises a battery, a belt, an electrode supporter on the belt and shaped to rest on the ear, and connections between the electrode and the battery. This provides a convenient and efficient mode of receiving the current, which can be applied in finely graduated strength.

Superintendent Johnson, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Indianapolis, is reported as having found in a series of experiments that the phonograph concentrates the sound at the drum of the ear in such a way that many of the pupils, otherwise deaf, are thus enabled to hear. Out of fifty-six boys and girls, only three girls were unable to hear anything at all, while forty could hear music and twenty-six could distinguish spoken words.—New York Telegram.

Snakes Used by Charmers.

Cobras are selected by the so called snake charmers of both Egypt and India for their performances. The Egyptian charmers sometimes pretend to change the serpent into a rod, and according to Geoffrey St. Hilaire, this appearance can be induced by giving a strong squeeze to the animal's neck, which induces a convulsive rigidity from which the animal soon recovers. It need hardly be said that the snake charmers always carefully extract the fangs of the snakes they use.—Quarterly Review.

Johnny's Mind Disatisfied.

Mr. Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punished you." "That's it," sobbed Johnny; "you nearly pum'd the life out of me and now you don't even know why you did it."—Exchange.

The All-important Organ.

A man feels pretty badly scared when his heart is in his throat, but he feels a great deal more scared when his stomach is there. That is one of the signs of dyspepsia.—Atchison Globe.

Rathmel.

Mrs. H. E. Barton visited friends at Ben-zette on the 4th.

The Church of God Sunday school picnicked in the grove near the Standard mine on July 4th.

Miss Lucy Mahew, Mrs. Wm. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hays spent the 4th with friends in Punasutawney.

At the K. of L. hall on the 4th there was an ice cream festival. In the evening the "light fantastic tripping" was done and a general good time was the result.

We understand that Doc Hughes was away delivering a 4th of July oration in one of our neighboring villages. He was heard rehearsing the Declaration of Independence (in German) standing on a barrel in the back yard on the morning of the 4th.

On Monday evening, July 11th, the Knights of Pythias will publicly install their officers for the ensuing term. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Refreshments will be served in the hall, and a good time is expected. The P. O. S. of A. expect to have a public installation on Wednesday evening, July 13th, if arrangements can be made.

Arrangements are being made to put the new fence in place around the Prospect cemetery. It will be a credit to the citizens of the township to have a good fence around the cemetery. We think the committee deserve a severe censure for their action toward Mr. G. G. Sprague, apparently on account of some trifling personalities. Mr. Sprague has been a resident and citizen of Winslow township for many years, has never had a contest in law with any one of his neighbors, has filled about all the important township offices with credit to himself and party electing him, has always been a kind and obliging neighbor, and now at his advanced age for any one to think or imagine that he would turn out to be a graveyard robber, is ungenerous in the extreme.

A soft, fair skin is the result of pure blood and a healthy liver, to secure which, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior Medicine. Ladies who rely upon cosmetics to beautify their complexions, should make a note of this, bearing in mind that they can't improve upon nature.

An eye opener—shoes for men at Robinson's at \$1.00.

Drifting with the Tide.

HWILLER—YATES—On Thursday, June 30, 1892, by Esq. E. T. McGaw, at Hotel Belnap, Stevan Hwiller, and Jennie Yates, both of Eleanora, Pa.

HENRIKSON—MADSON—On Saturday, July 2, 1892, by Esq. E. T. McGaw, at Hotel Belnap, Peter Henrikson and Sophia Madson, both of Eleanora, Pa.

A BASE HIT!

When We Strike We Hit Home Every Time.

KOMPETITION
KOMPLETELY
KNOCKED
KOLD.

Our Clothing is doing wonderful work. Our patrons are realizing Our Clothing is not only the Cheapest but the best in the long run. New styles of fine all-wool suits in Cheviots, Cassimeres, light and dark colors
AT \$10.00.

New styles of Homespuns, Worsted, Diagonals; fine Suits, worth \$16
AT \$12.00.

Furnishing Department

Our special offers in this department: Men's Negligee Shirts 25c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50. The goods are all designs of this season and are as fine as can be shown by city merchants. Men's Night Robes, best stock, 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50. Summer Neckwear. We have one of the finest lines of Neckwear ever shown by us, and remember we can show you a tie from 5 cents to \$2.00

OUR HAT DEPARTMENT.

Is filled with the choicest stock of fine Fur Durby, fin eFelt Soft and Crush hats.

POPULAR PRICES.

Straws! Straws! Straws! Straws. We have started the Straw Hat Season with a boom and "we don't care a straw" for price. It all goes. Yachts in Canton, Jap Mackinaw and Senate Braids

FANCY VESTS

One hundred styles of fine Linen Vests, fast colors, double or single breasted worth from 1.00 to 4.00.

LADIES' WAISTS.

Ladies we ask of you to call and see the fine line of waists we are are showing. Prices are very low and they are the finest goods ever put on the market.

BELL BROS.,
ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Reynoldsville.

Other Store at Buffalo.