Bryan & Co., bill posters of this city, wish to announce that H. A. Barton is no longer in their employ and that they will not be responsible for any debts contracted by him from date of this notice. September 11.

SINGULAR FISH CRADLES.

A Father Fish Who Hatches His Young in His Mouth.

In the Nile there is a singular fish that has been known from early Bible times. It is dedicated to the Apostle Simon or Peter, is known as Tilapia simonis and is especially common in Palestine and the sea or lake of Tiberius. Nearly all these fishes have a singular method of caring for their young. At the time of spawning the mother fish forms a little nest among the reeds and rushes, in which she deposits perhaps 200 green eggs, about the size of shot, which she immediately deserts. Curiously enough, in all the thousands of fishes but three or four instances are known where the mother displays any affection for her young or remains by them.

The father stations himself by the nest and presently appears to be dining upon the eggs, but if he is carefully watched it will be seen that he is taking them into his mouth with the greatest care and not swallowing them. They are lodged in what corresponds to the cheeks and held there. The eggs soon hatch, the little fishes grow and the countenance of Mr. Tilapia becomes greatly swollen and puffed out of all semblance to his former self. He cannot begin to close his mouth and presents a most extraordinary appearance.

To accommodate and protect the growing family the fish submits to great inconvenience and only permits them to escape when it is a physical impossibility to hold them any longer. At this time the father will undergo severe treatment rather than relinquish his progeny. He has been thrown out upon the beach, but still clings to his charge, even during his death struggles. Many of the young remain in this singular cradle until they are four inches in length.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MAY FIRES.

An Ancient Scotch Custom Which Once Involved Human Sacrifice.

Sir John Sinclair's "Statistical Account of Scotland" contains notices of many old customs, which still continued to be observed in the Highlands, though they were even then fast dying out. From the eleventh volume of that great work, which was published in 1791 and the succeeding years, we learn, on the authority of the minister of Callander, Perthshire, that the boys of the township assembled in a body upon the moors on May day, and proceeded to dig a circular trench, leaving the soil in the center undisturbed, so as to form a low table of green turf, sufficient in size to accommodate the whole party.

They lighted a fire and prepared a custard of milk and eggs, and a large oatmeal cake, which they baked upon a stone placed in the embers. When they had eaten the custard, they divided the cake into as many equal portions as there were persons in the assembly and daubed one of those pieces with charcoal until it was perfectly black. They then placed all the pieces of cake together in a bonnet, and each in turn drew one blindfolded, the holder of the bonnet being entitled to the last piece. The boy who drew the blackened portion was destined to be sacrificed and was compelled to leap three times through the flames.

Although the ceremony had degenerated into a mere pastime for boys, it is evident that it must once upon a time have involved the actual sacrifice of a human being, in order to render the coming summer fruitful.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Not a Real Count.

Myrtle—Why do you think the count is a fraud?

Alice—Because of the way he acted when I showed him the paper containing an account of papa's failure.

Myrtle—What did he do? Break the engagement?

Alice—No. He threw his arms around me and said, "Never mind, darling; you and I can be happy as long as we are left to each other, no matter whether we have money or not."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Circumstantial evidence is the blush that dyes the lawyer's daughter's cheeks when she comes back into the parlor after bidding a young man good night at the front door.—Somerville Journal.

GOT HIS DISCHARGE.

THINGS CAME JUST RIGHT FOR THE NAVAL MACHINIST.

An Incident of a Three Years' Cruise on the Vermont Which Goes to Show How Small, After All, This Great World of Ours Really Is.

Several years ago a quiet young chap shipped as a machinist in the navy aboard the receiving ship Vermont at the Brooklyn navy yard. He gave San Francisco as his place of nativity. He was assigned to a cruiser about to start for the China station by the Suez canal route. He was a crack mechanic and very soon showed the engineers that he knew how to earn his rate and wages. He never said much about himself. He wasn't anything of what is called a "man-o'-war chaw," and, although he had been up and down the world a good deal, he let others do the talking. He was perhaps the quietest man in the American navy at the time he served.

His ship got to the Asiatic station all right and cruised back and forth there between China and Japan for close on to three years. Then she was ordered back to the United States. She had a lot of "overtime" men aboard of her by that time, sailors whose time had expired, but who preferred to wait until they reached the United States before they took their discharges. When the ship was ordered back home, a lot of overtime men from other ships on the Asiatic station were sent to her to be brought back to this country.

This machinist—call him Beall—had just 21 days left of his three year enlistment when the ship left Yokohama for San Francisco via the Hawaiian Islands. All of the overtime men were talking about their trip around from San Francisco to New York by passenger steamer. They had all shipped at the Brooklyn navy yard, and the navy always sends men to the point whence it takes them when they enlist unless they "waive transportation" for the purpose of stopping off at an intermediary point.

It took the ship 14 days to "fetch up" Honolulu from Yokohama, and then Beall, the machinist, had five days yet to serve.

"Are you going to waive transportation and drop off at San Francisco, or are you going around to New York with us?" the men asked him when the ship pulled into Honolulu.

"Don't know yet," the machinist replied.

After coaling at Honolulu—which took four days, done leisurely—the skipper of the ship decided to take a bit of a run around the Hawaiian Islands before up anchoring for San Francisco. Beall's time expired on the morning that his ship was headed for Lahaina, on the island of Maui, a little sail of about 85 miles from Honolulu. The ship dropped her anchor within about 300 yards of the Lahaina beach along toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The island of Maui is very beautiful to look upon—a veritable gem of the ocean, if such a one was ever fashioned by the hand of the creator. Beall, the machinist, was off watch and standing on the to'gallant fo'c'sle, smoking his pipe, when the ship cast her anchor off Lahaina. There was some longing in his quiet gray eyes. He knocked the ashes out of his pipe, stretched his arms and then walked down to the mainmast and told the officer of the deck that he wanted to see the commanding officer. The commanding officer came out of his cabin.

"What is it, my man?" he asked the machinist.

"My time is out, sir," said the machinist. "I guess I'll take my discharge here."

The commanding officer looked surprised.

"This is rather a queer notion," he said. "You shipped in New York, did you not? I should think you would want to get back to the United States after your three years on the China station. Or, at any rate, that you would prefer to wait until we get back to Honolulu, if you want to waive transportation and take your discharge down here among the islands. Why do you want your discharge today and here?"

The machinist smiled as he replied:

"Because this island here, Maui, is my home. At this moment my father and mother and seven brothers and sisters are on this island. They are at a place not very far from Lahaina, called Spreckelsville. The girl that I am going to marry is also there. I was born in Frisco, but my father came down to this island as engineer of a sugar plantation when I was 2 years old. None of them know that I am within just a few miles of home now. I want to give them a little surprise. I waive transportation, and I'll take my discharge now."

The commanding officer listened to the recital with interest.

"Of course we'll give you your discharge, son," he said, "although I'm sorry to lose you, and I had hoped you might ship over. Close mouthed men are wanted in the navy. You owe us some thanks, I think, for starting you off at New York, taking you around the world for three years and then fetching you up within an hour or so of your home on the very day your time is out. To all intents and purposes, we have been a yacht for you."

It was rather a remarkable happening for a fact. The machinist packed his things and went over the side, amid the pleasant salutations of the men, about two hours later, with his bag and hammock and a couple of thousand dollars in gold, his savings during the cruise. A couple of hours later he was with his people and his sweetheart in Spreckelsville. It is a small world.—Washington Star.

Coffee Free.

Dannemiller & Co., of Canton, O., are going to give 196 pounds of their Cordova coffee free at the Street Fair. Coupons can be secured at their booth. The contest closes Saturday at 3 p.m. Every one should secure a chance. Cordova coffee is the leading package coffee sold only in one pound papers.

Notice.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in my name after Sept. 11, 1899, unless made by me personally. Respectfully,

PHILLIP KELLER.

NORTON CENTER.

Childrens' Day exercises were held in the Reformed church last Sunday evening.

The harvest home festival will be held in the Lutheran church on the 12th of October.

John Hange is on the sick list.

Mr. Peifer and family entertained company from the Reservoir Sunday.

Mrs. George Bird and Abbie Farr are spending a few weeks with the latter's daughter in Detroit.

Mrs. Frank Roth is working for Mrs. Caskey of Barberton.

Mrs. Sadie Guysinger of Wadsworth, visited her aunt, Mrs. Flora, last Thursday.

Martin Eby and wife spent Sunday in River Rtyx.

Wanted.

50 men to work on trunk sewer. Apply at job on East North st. James Wildes & Son.

Ministerial Alliance.

The Ministerial Alliance of Summit county held the first of its bimonthly meetings at the Congregational church parlors today. The meeting opened with prayer by Rev. John Herron. In the absence of the secretary, Rev. Slusser was appointed secretary pro tem. The committee on Sunday operations made a final and satisfactory report.

Big Master the biggest 5c bar of best soap made. For sale by all principal grocers.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held at the rooms, 162 South Main st., Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The yearly reports of officers and superintendents will be given and officers for the coming year will be elected. It is desired that every member should be present.

The annual meeting of the Summit County W.C.T.U. will be held at Twinsburg Tuesday, Sept. 12.

For fine plumbing call on C. M. Oberlin for prices.

DEATHS.

BRUSE—John Bruse, age 48 years, died at his home at 509 Washington st. Sunday, of typhoid malaria. He had resided in Akron 17 years. Funeral services will be held at his late home Tuesday, Sept. 12, at 1:30.

GILBO—Mrs. Ann Gilbo, aged 65 years, died at her home at 119 Railroad st. Monday after an illness of two months. She had resided in Akron 36 years. Funeral services will be held at St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock Wedneday.

LYLE—Thelma Lyle, aged 5 years, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Lyle, 130 Euclid ave., of brain trouble, Monday. Funeral services will be held tomorrow, at the house at 3:30 o'clock.

BIRTHS.

LYNN—September 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer E. Lynn, 125 West North st., a son.

JACKSON—September 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Jackson, 106 Schell ave., a son.

Real Estate Transfers.

Furnished by The Abstract, Title-Guarantee and Trust Company, 226 South Main st., Abstracts and Loans.

C. C. Davison to Rosa S. Davison, 50 feet, Irvin st., $1.

George T. and Ella F. Wingerter and George A. and Addie Kepner to Mary A. Sauder, 50 feet, Sweitzer av., $929.

Estella W. Sayles et al to Manuel McCammon, 3.95 acres, Tallmadge township, $197.50.

Richard A. and Mary Northcott to Ernest F. Pfleuger, 50 feet, Thornton st., $2,300.

STEWARTS CORNERS.

Bert Mellin will build a new barn.

Miss Whaley of Hudson commenced her school here Monday.

Frank Merkel and Miss Mable Green were married Wednesday night at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Green at Maple Grove. Mr. Merkel has a good position in Chicago and is a former resident of this place and a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Merkel. Miss Green is a very popular young lady and they have the best wishes of a host of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Merkel will make their future home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Stewart of Cleveland returned home Saturday after a few days' visit with his mother, Mrs. I. Stewart.

A TRUST LOVE FEAST.

Altgeld Said the Forthcoming Conference So Looked to Him.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11. — Ex-Governor John P. Altgeld returned to Governor Tanner the commission appointing Mr. Altgeld a delegate to the trust conference to be held in Chicago, Sept. 13. As to his reasons for this step, Mr. Altgeld said:

"The fact is, I haven't much confidence in the proposed trust conference. It looks to me as if it were going to be more of a trust love feast than anything else."

Distributing About $6,000,000.

TRENTON, Sept. 11.—The final settlement of the estate of Isaiah W. Williamson, the Piladelphia millionaire who died ten years ago, is now being made and about $6,000,000 will be distributed equally among the 37 grand nephews and grand nieces, most of whom live in Trenton and Bucks county, Pa.

Austrians and Italians Indignant.

ROME, Sept. 11.—Proposals have been made to both Austria and Italy to boycott the Paris exposition as a protest against the verdict at Rennes. At Naples demonstrators tried to attack the French consulate.

Worse and Worse.

Fuddy—So you are very fond of golf, I understand?

Duddy—Glorious game! In a company of players you will hardly ever hear any bicycle talk.—Boston Transcript.

Inconsistent.

"Remember," said the teacher, "there is no such word as 'fail.'"

"I wish," said Sammie Shirker, "that he'd thought of that when he failed to pass me up last term."—Cleveland Leader.