A word, and the quarrel's smooth again; A time and the parted closp and kiss; And even death is ensed of pain By hope of a reunited bliss;

But a love outgrown is stript of this. 'Tis the living form and the heart long dead;
'Tis the touching hands, yet the soul alone;
Tis the trick to walk bride garmented

With dust and ashes upon us thrown—
The saddest thing is a love outgrown.
—Travelers' Record.

THE STONE BREAKER.

There was once in Japan-at a time so remote that savants hardly dare speak of it-a poor little stone breaker who worked

upon the highways. He worked upon the highways, while it was daylight, all the time, during all seasons, under the rain, the snow, or the sun. He was always half dead with fatigue, three-quarters dead from hunger, and was not at all contented with his fate.

"Oh! how I would thank Heaven," said he, "if I could one day be but rich enough to sleep the whole morning through, and eat and drink my fill. It is said there exist people, blessed by fortune, who thus live in ease and comfort. Stretched upon thick mats before my door, my back covered with soft vest ments of silk. I would make a siesta to be broken every quarter of an hour by a servitor who should recall to me that I had nothing to do, and that I could sleep without remorse."

An angel passing heard these words and smiled. "Thy prayer be granted, poor man," said he.

And suddenly the stone breaker, enveloped in sumptuous vestments of silk, found himself stretched upon some thick mats before the door of a splendid dwelling. He was no longer hungry or thirsty. no longer tired, and all this appeared to him as agreeable as it was surprising.

He tasted during a half hour unknown happiness, when the Mikado chanced to pass. The Mikado! That was no small matter-no! The Mikado is the emperor of Japan and the emperor of Japan was, at that time, above all, the most powerfal of the emperors of the Orient.

Preceded by couriers, the Mikado was traveling for pleasure, surrounded by cavaliers all decorated and bedizened. like the Grand Turk of Turkey, followed by famous warriors, escorted by musicians, accompanied by women, the most beautiful in the world, who dozed in their silver howdahs perched upon white

elephants.
The Mikado reposed upon eider down. in a palanquin of fine gold studded with precious stones. His prime minister had the unparalleled honor of holding above his head a great tinkling parasol, all fringed with little bells,

The enriched stone breaker followed with an envious eye the Imperial cortege.
"I haven't gained much," he said to himself. "I am not much happier for the few paltry pleasures I am enabled to give myself. Oh, that I were the Mikado! 1 would travel in grand state, lolling in a golden palanquin blazing with precious stones, attended by my prime minister holding a great glittering parasol over me, while my second minister should cool my face with a fan made of peacock's feathers. Ah! that I could be the

"Your wish is granted," said theange! And immediately he saw himself stretched in the palanquin of fine gold. sterred with precious stones, and surrounded by his ministers, his warriors. his women, and his slaves, who said to him in Japanese:

"Mikado, thou art superior to the sun thou art eternal—thou art invincible. All that the spirit of man can conceive thou canst execute. Justice itself is subordinate to thy will, and God, trembling. awaits thy counsels. And the stone breaker said to himself :

Ah! happy day! Now, here are people who know my value."

The sun, which had been very fierce for

some days, had parched the country. The route was dusty and the sun's glare fa-t'gued the eyes of the new made Mikado. Addressing his minister who carried the tinkling parasol, he said:

"Make known to the sun that he troubles me. His familiarities displease me. Say to him that the grand emperor of Japan commands him to retire. Go!" The prime minister confided to a chamberlain the honor of carrying the

tinkling parasol, and went away. He returned, presently, with the greatest consternation written in his face. "Great emperor! Sovereign of the gods and of man! It is past comprehension. The sun pretends not to hear, and

continues to shine on the road." "Let him be punished." "Certainly! His insolence merits itbut how shall I get at him to administer the punishment?

I am the equal of the gods-is it not

"Assuredly, great Mikado-the equal, to say the least.

You told me, but a moment since, that nothing was impossible to me. You have lied to me-you have disobeyed me, or you have badly executed my orders. I give you five minutes in which to put out the sun, or 10 in which to commit hari kari. Go!"

The prime minister went away, but did

The imperial stone breaker was purple

"Upon my word! This is a fine position-this of emperor, when one is obliged to submit to the familiarities, the caprices, the brutalities of a moving planet. It is no use to deny it, the sun is more powerful than I. I would like to be the sun.

'You are the sun," said the angel. And the little stone breaker shone in high heavens, all radiant, all flaming. He took pleasure in scorching the trees, in drying up the rivers and the springs, and in covering with sweat the august visages of emperors, no less than the fusty noses of the stone breakers, his col-

But a cloud came between the earth and him, and the cloud said:

"Halt there: my dear. No one can

"By the moon! This is a little too much. A cloud, a poor little cloud, without form, calls me 'my dear' and bars the way! Clouds are more powerful than I. I will be a cloud or I shall burst with jenlousy."

"Do not burst for so little," said the angel, always in attendance, "be a cloud, since you wish it." And the new cloud rested proudly, in his turn, between the

earth and the resplendent sun. Never in the memory of God had there fallen such showers. The transformed stone breaker took pleasure in pouring rain and hail upon the earth in a fashion so terrible that trees fell down, finding only mud in which to fasten their roots. Under his aquatic rule of several hours, streams became rivers; rivers became torrents; seas merged into each other, and formidable waterspouts were everywhere.

A rock, meanwhile, held up his head in the storm. In face of all he remained impassive. Upon his flanks of granite the waves dashed, covering with froth the waterspouts breaking at his feet; and the thunder made him laugh each time that it tickled his sides.

"I am at my wits' end," said the cloud. "This rock ignores my power. He resists me, and I envy him."

Said the angel—"Take his place, and let us see if you will at last be satisfied." The transformed cloud at length felt at ease. Impervious, inaccessible, impassive, under the burning caresses of the sun and under the fury of the thunderhe believed himself master of the world.

But lo, at his feet a little soft hammering drew his attention. He leaned over and saw a poor creature, covered with rags-thin and pale as he himself had been in the time of his greatest miserywho, with a mallet in his hand, chipped the granite into pieces to repair the neighboring roadway.

"What is this?" cried the superb rock, "a poor wretch, miserable among the most miserable, mutilates me and I can not defend myself! I am profoundly humiliated. I am reduced to envying the state of this creature.'

"Take his place," said the angel, smil-And the insatiable personage became

that which he was before-a poor little breaker of stones. As in the past he worked upon the roads while there was light all the time,

in all seasons, under the rain, the snow, or the sun. He was always half dead from hunger, and three-quarters dead from fatigueall of which did not hinder him from being perfectly contented with his lot.-French of Ernest L'Epine.

Hard to Swallow.
The teller of "tall stories" generally finds his rebuke awaiting him in an intelligent company. On one occasion, when several physicians had met, the conversation ran to the subject of the extraordinary things which a human being might swallow and still live.

The familiar stories about swallowing silver dollars, sets of false teeth, and so Dr. Graves was removed to Canyon forth, had been related, when Doctor City last night. Longbow began to to speak.

"Two years ago," he said,"I was called in great haste to attend a carpenter in my town, though the message said that the man was beyond doubt already dead. for he had, while holding a large gimlet in his mouth at his work, suddenly been lowed the gimlet.

But when I arrived at the man's house I found him very comfortable. The gimlet, gentlemen, gave him no trouble at all to digest.

There was silence for a moment. Presently one of the other doctors remarked : "With you for his physician, Longbow, the man was lucky that it was only a gimlet that he undertook to swal-

"What do you mean?" "Why, if he had tried to swallow one of your stories it would have choked hin-

The Mother's Treasure.

Very daring was the performance of a certain young housekeeper in a little Ohio town. She had just come, a bride and a stranger, among these people. She was ambitious and quick witted, and her household goods had only just been thrown down upon her floors.

There came a ring at her door. She thought it was the truckman, and hastened to open it. Before her stood a woman whose face she had had pointed out to her the day before as a society leader in the little town, a woman, also, of sharp eyes and sharper tongue. She was elegantly dressed, and evidently came to make her first call at the time most auspicious for observations.

The young mistress had her head tied up in a big cloth; she wore a dressing jacket and a dusty dress skirt, partly covered with a gingham apron. hand she held a whisk brush.

"Is Mrs. Smith at home?" asked the dainty lady, card in hand.

Now the new comer had been the best amateur actress in the city where she had lived, and she had not played the part of the singing chamber maid, who whisks the feather duster about coquettishly in the air, all for nothing.

"No, mem," she said, in the sweetest Irish brogue you ever heard; "no, mem, she's had to go up to Pittsburg for a day or two. She'll be back the last o' the week, mem.

And the baffled society leader went

back to her carriage.

Two weeks later she sat in the perfectly appointed little parlor in the new house chatting with the stately, well poised young mistress.

"What a pretty maid you had when I first called," she said; is she still with

"Oh," answered the other, her eyes sparkling, "that was my mother's little She came down to help me settle, but she went back last week to Pittsburg. She's a treasure, but she's

Faith is the pencil of the soul that pictures heavenly things.

JOHN SHERMAN WINS.

He is Nominated on the First Ballot

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 7 .- The Republican Senatorial caucus last night renominated Senator John Sherman by a vote of 53, to 38 for ex-Gov. Foraker, Gov. McKinley and Secretary Foster each receiving one vote.



JOHN SHERMAN.

Sherman and Foraker were sent for, and made brief speeches, and then the caucus adjourned.

The Foraker men are very angry and say that the end is not yet. They are especially bitter against Governor-elect McKinley, who, they say, stepped in at the last moment and took a hand in helping his friend Sherman. Friends of Sherman deny that McKinley has taken a part in the fight either for or against Sherman, but has adhered strictly to his published determination not to interfere.

DR. GRAVES'S SENTENCE OF DEATH.

He Protests Ille Innocence, but Is Condemned to Hang Next Month.

DENVER, Col., Jan. 12.-Dr. Graves's motion for arrest of judgment was denied by Judge Rising yesterday, and the doctor was sentenced to be hanged during the fortnight beginning Janu-

The crowded court-room was silent when the judge asked Dr. Graves if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him.

The accused, his gray hair strag-gling over his forehead, arose and "Your Honor, I never, in any way

or in any manner, thought or had anything to do with the death of Mrs. Barnaby. I have never confessed to any one that I sent a bottle of whiskey to Mrs. Barnaby, because I never sent it. Proceed, Your Honor."

The doctor was deadly pale while the sentence was being pronounced. His counsel asked for ninety days in which to file a bill of exceptions to the Supreme Court and fifteen days were allowed.

Gov. Routt will grant a reprieve to Dr. Graves in order to allow him to take his case to the Supreme Court. A petition for commutation of sentence will be circulated in this city.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

Hundreds of Men Entombed by a Mine Explosion at Krebs, I. T.

McAllister, I. T., Jan. 8.-The place, was the scene, yesterday evening, of an appalling mine disaster. At four minutes after 5 o'clock, just as the miners employed in shaft No. 11, operated by the Osage Coal and Mining Company, were preparing to come to the surface, an explosion occurred, spreading death among the men in the mine. There were 400 persons in the mine, and it is known that at least 100 men are entombed.

McAllister, I. T., Jan. 9.—There are sixty-three dead and eighty-five injured miners now lying at the improvised morgue here as the result of

the disaster in shaft No. 11. Of those who were taken out alive fifteen died yesterday evening, and last night forty-eight were dead when they were brought from the pit. In addition to these, eighty-five are so badly hurt that it is supposed that at

least twenty will die.

At a late hour last night it was estimated that the number of missing would reach nearly 200. The names of ninety-eight injured are known, and about fifty men escaped without in-

DALZELL'S VIEWS.

He is for Blaine, but Says Harrison is the Best President Since Lincoln.

PITTSBURG, Pa,, Jan. 11.-Congressman John Dalzell, the foremost opponent of Senator Quay in Pennsylvania, makes this significant declara-"Pennsylvania is for Blaine, and the sentiment is so strong that it would be impossible to stem the tide, even if there was a disposition to do so. In view of the pronounced and universal demand for Secretary Blaine, and in obedience to the will of the people, aside from my personal regard for him, I could not be for any other man. I believe a second other man. I believe a sec

"Then you have no second choice?" "Harrison is the best president we have had since Abraham Lincoln," replied Mr. Dalzeli. "I would not care to speak of him as a second choice, as that question should be considered, but if Blaine is not nominated there should be no other candidate. However, the demand for Secretary Blaine is universal."

Twins Die Tegether After 60 Years. WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 11.-Julia and Mary Howard, maiden twin sisters, died at their home in this city last night almost at the same hour. They died on the same day of the year and at the same hour they were born. They were sixty years of age. One was the victim of pneumonia and the other of dropsy. They lived together all their lives.

CHEATING

Nearly every pattern of % Horse Blanket is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it hasn't the warp threads, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A Horse Blankets are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the % trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Five Mile Boss Electric Extra Test HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST. 100 5/A STYLES at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/2 Book. You can get it without charge. WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

PHILLIPS.'



THE SWEETS OF LIFE.

"Sweets to the Sweet" is a soulful motto. Who would be guilty of mixing bitter with the sweets offered to such charming creatures? Yet that is just what dishonest confectioners do. A specialty at Phillips' is the very best of pure candies. Sole agency for Tenney's celebrated New York Confectionery. The Bakery is always well-stocked, and the Cafe is always open.

M. M PHILLIPS & SON. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

KESTY & HOFFMAN Practical Machinists.

We repair Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Threshers, Harvesters. Mowers and all kinds of machinery.

WE HANDLE

STEAM PIPE FITTINGS,

VALVES, STEAM GAUGES.

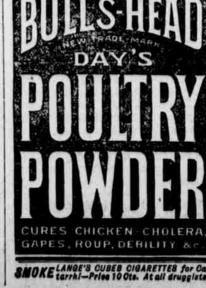
And all kinds of Repairs. PIPE CUT TO ORDER.

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All work done by us is guaranteed to give satisfaction, and all work in our line will be promptly attended to

SHOPS - 6th and CENTRESTREETS.



The * "People's * Store," MILL AND CENTRE STS.,

- WITH * DECEMBER + - -

Come thoughts of Christmas, and giving and receiving presents. To those who have the means, "'tis more blessed to give than to receive," with attendant pleasure in selection and in buying to give happiness to others. Do not postpone selections until the hurried days immediately preceding Christmas. Buy now, when goods are fresh and choice.

Buy Now. This week we open a full assortment in fancy goods, and complete stock of staple goods.

---HERE'S THE LIST. ---

new shades.

kerchief cases.

Match receptacles.

painted.

painted.

down filling.

Satin card cases.

painted.

Kid photograph stands, hand

Silk shirred glove and hand-

Satin spectacle cases painted.

Satin shirred hand painted

jewel cases, edged with lace.

Celluloid hair receivers, hand

Celluloid pin trays, hand

Plain pillows, down filling.

42, 50, 75c and \$1.00

35, 42 and 50c a set.

Wine glasses, 50c a doz.

Plain goblets 40c a doz.

75c and \$1.00 a set.

and \$10.00.

each.

doz.

Children's tea sets 10, 15, 25,

Liquor glasses, heavy, 20c doz.

Liquor glasses, flint. 60c doz.

Flint glasses, with leaf, \$1.00 a

Glass sets, six pieces, 25, 50,

Tea sets, 56 pieces, blue, brown

and pink decorations, \$4.00 a

set. Better ones at 6.00, 8.00

blue and gray decorations;

\$10.00 a set, better ones at

15.00, 18.00 and \$20.00.

Stone cuspidors, decorated, 30c

Yellow stone pudding dishes

Lamps of all kinds, all styles,

plain and decorated, 15c to

and gelatine moulds, pie

plates, bakers, etc., 5c to 50c

Celluloid shaving papers.

Wooden, brass and nickel hat Silk scarfs, hand painted and embroidered ends. Nickel plated cuspidors, stone Satin handkerchief and glove bowl. cases hand painted, all the

Towel rings. Mirrors, all sizes, Perfume bottles.

Celluloid, plu-h and leather Celluloid calendars, hand paintcollar and cuff boxes. Leather writing tablets, with Celluloid whisk broom-holders. and without locks.

Leather memorandum books. Leather toilet sets. Cigar boxes lined with silver-

ine. Jewel boxes. Nut sets and cracker. Napkin rings. China placques, hand painted. Match boxes, silver. Smoking sets. Banks, all styles and sizes.

Indian baskets direct from the Sachet bags with calendar. Caughanwanga Indian tribe: China silk saddles, figured. These goods are made and Fancy figured plush pillows, designed entirely by Indians. 75 styles, all prices.

QUEENSWARE DEPARTMENT. After dinner coffees 25c to | Meat platters 8 in. plain, 10c \$2.00.

Sugar and cream sets 50c to Soup tureen, with cover, 25, \$2.50. Cracker jars 65c to \$1.75.

Satsuma vases 65c to \$2.50 each. Butter dishes 25c to \$2.00 Chocolate pots \$1.25 each. Fancy plates 10c to \$2.50 each, Salt and pepper shakers 5c to

25c each. Tea pots 25c to \$1.75. Water pitchers 10c to 95c. 5 bottle castors 50c to 85c. Water bottles 25c each. Celery holders 10c and 18c. Milk pitchers 5c to 25c.

Fruit dishes on stands 5c to Dinner sets, 100 pieces, brown, Lemonade sets 67c to \$1.50. Soap dishes, stone china 5c

each. Oat meal sets 35c to \$1.35. Mugs 5c to 25. Wine sets \$1.45 and \$1.50 with and without tray.

Liquor sets, with glass tray 58c Bisque images 10c to 75c.

Meat platters 8 in. 18c each, \$7.50. figured.

The new novelty toy for the young and old. It is crazy You must see it, for sale on first centre counter, right main

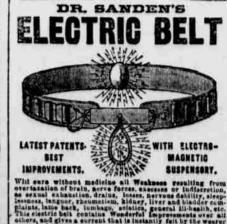
The "People's Store," Mill and Centre Sts., Tarville, Pa.

C. B. ROBBINS.

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WINES AND LIQUORS. Bloomsburg, Pa.





BEATTY ORGANS, PIANOS \$33 up. Catal'g FREE. Daniel F. Beatty. Washing-ton, N. J.