It's too hard on a boy.

I spent two weeks on grandpa's farm, Ate berries ripe and red: I got the cow 'most every night, And grandma's chickens fed.

I learned to milk the mooley-cow.

Helped grandma churn the cream,
I siept real early every night. Rose at the dawn's first gleam I celebrated, too, the Fourth. With glorious lot of noise. From crackers, caps and other works,

Just like the other boys. I went to socials and lawn fetes To picnics and to parks.

And now that horrid school board puts An end to all our larks.

"If I were boss that would not be, I'd change things round quite soon I'd have school called at ten o'clock, And end before 'twas noon I'd have vacation nine whole months, Have school the other three, With half a holiday each week.

And all the Fridays free -Berthe M. Schweizer, in Youth's Companion

#### THE STORY OF SMUGGY. Or, Why Clem and Patty Didn't Steal the Apples.

"Let's slip down into the Gray orchard and get a few apples on the big

"All right," answered Patty.
"There's such a lot of them, and not more than half of them will ever be

Patty put her hand up to her lips a few moments later. She stopped short

in the lane, too.

"Why, Clem," she said, slowly.

"There's a family just moved into the
Gray house. I'd forgotten all about it." "Oh, they won't see us. They'll be too busy getting their things fixed up in the house. And papa said he knew they wouldn't be a bit stingy, like old

Squire Gray used to be. Come on. We'll just get a few apples anyway." Patty hesitated a little before she went on, and when at last she said: "Guess they will be too busy to look out of the windows much," it was not in a very decided tone of voice.

"We'll go around by the hill this time, and they will be sure not to see us." Clem sturdily answered.

So Patty went trudging on with her brother, for the way he had named seemed a very safe one, though the knolls made it rather hard and rough for both their feet. By and by, as they came nearer the orchard, they both heard a brisk hammering in the Gray house, which made it quite plain to Clem that the new neighbors were very

"Just as I told you," he said, with a triumphant toss of his head. Aud then, before Patty had time to

answer a word, out flew a dog from behind a stone wall, and "Bow-wowwow!" sounded his thrill little voice.

Clem started to run, but Patty took him by the sleeve as she laughingly said: "He don't mean to bite. Just see his tail waggle. It's the way our good old Bose used to do, and he never hurt anybody."

"Seems like it," Clem answered as he stopped, though he did not look as if he were yet fully convinced about the matter

Just then a kind voice called from the Gray house: "Smuggy, Smuggy, come here." The dog stopped his barking and wagged his tail still faster.

When Patty spoke the dog's name be seemed greatly pleased, though he walked off toward the house as if he must obey at once.

"Funny name for a dog," said Clem. "Yes, indeed," answered Patty, "but

he must be nice." "Indeed he is," spoke a lady from behind the wall as she heard what the children were saving.

"How did you happen to give him such a name?" Clem asked as quickly as he could, trying to hide his embar-

rassment. 'It was because of his way of taking

things when he was a puppy," the lady answered in her kindest tones. "He used to carry off our shoes, and anything which he found about the house. It seemed to give him great pleasure to hide them away where we would have a long hunt for them. So one of my brothers named him Smuggler. But we soon found that to be a pretty long name by which to call him when we wished him to come into the house or do anything for us. So we shortened it to Smuggy, or Smug, when we were in a hurry. It is a name which sounds quite strange to those who hear it for the first time, but we have got used to it."

"I'm real glad you told us about it." said Patty. "And I guess we must be going home now." "

You are welcome to all the apples you wish to get from our trees, for we are very busy and can not begin to pick them all.". The lady spoke that to the children with one of her brightest smiles.

Patty thanked her, but answered as firmly as before: "I guess that we must

be going home now. "Yes," Clem added, "for father might want us to help him about something.

And away they went up the hill, though the lady once more told them that they had better fill their pockets

with apples. Guess we were both thinking about the same thing," said Clem, when he and his sister had gone on a short way.

"Maybe we were," Patty answered, with a bright twinkle in her eyes. "What were you thinking over? Something about that dog with the funny

Clem nodded his head. "Should think so." he added. "Don't see how I could help it. All the boys around here will laugh at Smuggy's

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS. | queer name. And he got it fixed on him just because he—took things that didn't belong to him, on the sly. Just got it tied to him so that he can't shake it off any way."

"We are something like him in catting apples the way we started out to do to-day," said Patty. "That's what I couldn't help thinking about. And its queer enough we had to hear a story that made us see ourselves so, Hope the boys haven't made up any nick-names about us, because we have been to the Gray place orehard so

"Guess they haven't, and we'll take care they don't have a chance to do it over anything like that. Just think how it would sound to be called smuggy all the time.

And Clem looked straight into Patty's face as he was making some very good resolutions about how he would behave himself in the future.-Morning

### GOOD QUALITIES TO HAVE. Facts Concerning a Man Who Succeeded in Business.

He was industrious in youth. He entered business life when at the

nge of seventeen. He had no place in his thoughts for

dishonorable deeds. He endeared himself to his father. He did his duty, no matter what men

He had composure under trying in-

dignities. He spent his nights in thought and

his days in labor. He had undue advantages taken of

He was willing to begin in a menial position. He could stand the closest kind of

serutiny. He soon discovered to others that he

had a high character. He strove to please and was consequently trusted.

He grew into a place of commanding responsibility. He was good natured and evenly bal-

He placed a high premium upon his

He knew what it was to have re-

He could win his way into favor with any man. He was executive in his very make up.

He had a prime characteristic, that of faithfulness He aimed to enlarge the affairs un-

der his charge. He sympathized with men in their business difficulties.

He knew how to unravel business tangles. He thought of himself tast when

helping others. He found men ungrateful for help given them. He was needed finally for a place no

one else could fill. He was not afraid to pass examina-

tions on required capabilities. He outlined a far-reaching business

He impressed men that he possessed rare merit. He became secretary of finance in one

of the renowned nations. He enjoyed great public favor and

preferment for eighty years. He helped those related to him out of finuncial troubles. He never returned evil for evil to his

worst enemies. He died a peaceful death, aged one hundred and ten years.

There are many just like the Joseph described in the thirty-seventh, thirtyninth, forty-first, forty-ninth and in the fiftieth chapters of Genesis.—Young ord.

PUZZLERS FOR A COMPANY

Men's Era.

A Triplet of Riddles in Verse and Their

The next time you are asked to tell a riddle, the others among the company having told one, give this one. The answer is a postage-stamp.

Of various colors, both small and square You're certain to meet with me everywhere. Fraveling farther than birds on the wing. You are gladdened or saddened by that which 1

If the company, having guessed or given up this one, insists that you must 'tell another," here are two more. If you can not readily commit one of them to memory, perhaps the other will come to your tongue more easily. The answer of the first one is a bed, and of the second a broom.

They made me to-day, and yesterday too, They will make me again to-morrow: The poor sometimes sell me, 'tis all they can do, And then 'tis a cause for sorrow. Yet think for a moment, and you will declare Though unwilling to part with me so, If told you must keep me six months or a year

You would find that a reason for wor With bushy head and body thin Each well-kept house I dwell within In "scrimmages" I'm plied with ease (But not in well-bred families). A Dutchman used me once to show How Holland banished every foe; With me aloft he sailed the main,

But nevermore came home again. -- Harper's Young People.

The Dead Man's Rope.

Many children have gone to the sea shore in the summer, and they must have seen a funny sea-weed called "sea lace." It loves to fasten itself on rocks and stones.

This little sea-weed is like a cord, and sometimes there are many of them fixed together. They might be used for shoestrings when they are dry, they are so strong. Fishermen do often use them for lines.

In England they call this sea lace "dead man's rope," because when people are swimming it winds around them, and holds them so tightly that they can not get away.

In great masses it sometimes even stops vessels. Some of these cords are forty feet long. )
The sea moss is the "Irish moss,"

which, when dry, is used in making the nice tellies and blanc-mange you are so fond of.

I am sure you have often seen it when you have been on the beach. It grows in clusters, with little fringed edges, tar above where the waves come in. Sometimes it bleaches out almost white. — Mrs. G. Hall, in Our Little

William Ann-You haven't got a cook B. F. Sharplesk, Pres. here that would weigh, say, two hunired pounds, have you?

Intelligence Lady-Mercy, not Why nust you have such a big one? William Ann-My wife bought a toragelight cornet for eight cents, and he wants a cook she can give it to -

And He Left.

"Rose," said the adorer, taking his hat and cane for the seventh time, and naking the third bluff at leaving since eleven o'clock, "Rose, bid me but hope. I could wait for you forever."

"That's all very well, Mr. Staylate." said the beautiful girl, coldly, "but you needn't begin to-night."—Chicago Record.

lie Envies the Czar. Grocer-Mr. Slowpay, do you know why the czar of Russia would make a success in the grocery business?

Mr. Slowpay—I don't think I do. Grocer—Well, it's because he doesn't trust anybody.—Texas Siftings.

A Degree Worse. "Well, Johnny, how are you? Do you find dollars scarce, as everybody else

"I am worse off than that. I even find half dollars scarce."—Brooklyr

CLOSURE



Lily White-Did you have many offers during the summer? Phœbe Bird-Many? Why, I had to limit the proposal speeches to five minutes.—Puck.

When Obedience Is Easy.

He-What a woman that Mrs. Highstrung is! Does she ever obey anyone? She-Oh, yes; she obeys her husband implicitly. He-Her husband must be a very

strong-minded man, then. She-Not at all. He simply tells her to do exactly as she pleases, and she obeys without a murmur. - Boston Globe.

Mulcted and Cholmondley. Tommy-Here's a queer word, nurse. It's spelled m-u-l-c-t-e-d.

Nurse (gazing long and earnestly at it)-I can't make it out, Tommy, unless it's some new dood way of spellin' mustard. I knowed a man in Oireland once what spelled his name Charlie Mandelay, but called it Chumly. Maybe this is one of his spellin's.—Harper's

A Triumph.

Mr. Parvenu (to his wife who has just returned from the senside)-Well, did you make an impression on s'elety, my Mrs. Parvenu-Didn't I, though?

Wore my diamonds down to breakfast every mornin' an' not another woman in the hotel had any on.-Chicago Rec-

Not Her Fault.

Jennie-Hasn't Gus Clamwhooper proposed yet?

Fannie-Not yet. He hasn't even kissed me, and I have accidentally met him six different times in the dark hallway. I can't do any more than that, can I?-Texas Siftings.

An Incomplete Sale.

Mrs. Rifter-I ordered a piece of dress-goods here yesterday, and I wish to know if it has been cut yet.

Floor-Walker (after investigation)-No, ma'am, it has not; the salesman said you hadn't been in yet to change your mind .- Puck.

His Daily Duty.

"And they say you drove that rich man to drink?"

"Yes, sir, but I couldn't help it." "Couldn't help it! What do you "He made me, sir. I was his coach man."—Brooklyn Life.

An Ignorant Captain. Old Lady-What is the matter now? Steamboat Captain-We've run on a

sand-bar. Old Lady-Well, why don't you go over it? What's your walking beam for, I'd like to know?—N. Y. Weekly.

In Deep Trouble. Stranger-What's the matter, my little man?

Small Boy-I-I took mamma out for a walk, and I've lost her somehow, and I'm 'fraid she can't find herself anywhere. Boo, hoo, hoo!-Good News.

A Singular Error.

"Haw-haw!" laughed the Chicago man, as he read the bill of fare. "You easterners make some queer mistakes. You've got croquettes under the head of entries. Out west croquette is v game."-Brooklyn Life.

Nemesla. Sweet Girl-My hired chaperone saw you kiss me last night. Adorer-My gracious! What did you

Sweet Girl-I discharged her.-N. Y. Weekly.

Tom-I saw a mountain this summer so high that it was in the clouds. Jack-That's nothing. I saw a valley so deep that it was in a lake .-Harper's Young People.

Bousts.

Logie Is Logie. "May I call you Mae?" "But you have known me such a

"Yes; but Mac is such a short name."

C. H. CAMPBELL, Trea N. U.FUNK, Sec,

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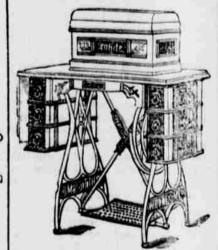
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