

WHAT IT ALL MEANS.

Each eye she meets me at the gate—
Her bow has roses on it;
And for one kiss she gives me slight
(That means a summer bonnet).

THE DEMON UMBRELLA.

We were having dinner, my friend
Hartley and I, in the Barclay street
restaurant of the Astor house—the
place where you feel as if you are
down cellar in the pyramid of Cheops,

pursuit. I turned deliberately, look-
ed at it and said:
"Your umbrella made a mistake—that is
not my umbrella."
"Must be, sah—yo' brought hit in
heah—yo' wouldn't be carryin' no
other gent's umbrella, sah."

"I had no umbrella," I said sternly.
"Yours forgot, sah. Only umbrella
in the rack—noticed it particlar when
you come in." The barbers had all
stopped work, and half-lathered cus-
tomers were rising up in their chairs.

"I believe it is mine," I said, as I
took it and again fled, while the boy
pocketed his tip and observed: "Dis
yer ain't de shop where we's ever
mistaken 'bout no umbrellas."

"Why, yes, it's mine—thank you—
stupid thing for me to do—sorry to put
you to the trouble." Again I had
wound its tentacles around me. I
went down Madison avenue, and then
turned through Thirty-fifth street and
walked to Third avenue. I was begin-
ning to feel desperate again. I
stopped on the corner, stood the um-
brella against a lamp post and pre-
tended to button my glove. Then I
walked off with assumed careles-
sness. A small boy chased after me,

"Arrest this man, Mahoney," said
the watchman. "He threw a baby
into the river—I heard it cry."
"I was a-watching of the felly,
sneaking along myself," said the of-
ficer, as he took hold of my arm as if
he were Admiral Farragut in the rig-
ging of the Hartford and I was the
rigging. He started away with me,
dragging a crowd of fifty people were
at our heels.

"Call Dooney," said the sergeant.
Officer Dooney came in from the
next room and looked at me with as-
tonishment as he heard the charge.
"Where must he be a mistake," he said.
"I know him to be of good charac-
ter. I talked wid him a nour ago on
beat. His actions was regular."

"I was troubled with emisions
and varicoles, and had been
specially weak for seven years.
During the last four years I
tried every remedy that was sold
and got no relief for any of my
troubles until I took CALTHOS—it cured and
restored me and I am now a man."
(Extract from one of thousands of letters received by me.)
Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, O.

ed down the street's tortuous course.
Half way along it stood an ash can
filled to overflowing. I jabbed the
sharp end of the umbrella a foot into
the soft ashes and stepped back and
admired my work. At last I was rid
of the thing. Now I could laugh
again. Once more I could—I felt a
heavy hand on my shoulder and look-
ed up at a tall, long-haired man, who
came out of the shadow of some front
steps.

"Dake dot 'ting away, you pauber,"
he said. "If you don't got no con off
your own doan be stickin' it in holder
people's. Dake it away, or I holler
for der bollice like I was grazy!"
I took it and once more moved
wearily on. Around the corner in
Waverly place I went close to the
edge of the sidewalk, dropped the
umbrella in the gutter and walked
away quickly. "Peck it up," said a
policeman, starting out of a passage
doorway. "Peck it up and move on
wid ye. Do you tink Tom Br-e-nnan
has nothing at all to do but cart away
such trash as you do be havin'?" So
I took it along with me.

I walked on and turned down
Grove street. I made up my mind that
there was one more chance. If that
failed nothing remained—I would keep
the umbrella and carry it. Grove
street seemed lonely and deserted,
but I knew it wasn't. I was not the
inexperienced thing that I had been
earlier in the evening. I turned down
Hudson street, and then went through
Barrow toward the river. At Wash-
ington there was a pile of bricks. I
stopped in the shadow, undid the cord
which held the ribs of my umbrella
and dropped two bricks into the bulg-
ing cavern. It would have held more.

"Halt!" cried a man, coming from
behind the lumber. I saw he was a
watchman and stood helpless. He
whistled shrilly and an officer and a
dozen men came running down the
pier.

"What's the charge, officer?" asked
the man at the desk.
"Murther, sergeant," answered Ma-
honey. "He 'trowed a che-ild into the
Nort River."

"See here, sergeant," I said, "this
is absurd. I threw an umbrella into
the river—that was all."
"We'll have to hold you. Explain
to the judge in the morning." He
picked up a pen and began writing.
"Infanticide—name?—age?"
"Where's Officer Dooney?" He
knows me."

"Softening Leather.
Glycerine imparts considerable sup-
pleness to leather, but soon sweats out
in damp air. To fix it in the leather,
it should first be incorporated with
four times its weight of the buttery
mass made by dissolving beef fat in
warm cod oil. Another method of ren-
dering the glycerine a permanent
constituent of the leather is to incorporate
it with a small proportion of white
egg; this mixture may be applied
alone, or may be followed by the
above-described glycerine oil. A solu-
tion of white of egg if this latter be too
costly. By dissolving a tan-stuff in
glycerine and mixing it with cod oil
and fat a valuable stuffing for leath-
er may be obtained. There is, how-
ever, nothing better for leather than
castor oil."

Reflected Lights.
It is well known that light reflected
from white clouds is one of the very
best for illuminating the microscope.
Mr. George Rust writes us that when
white clouds are wanting he moistens
the fingers with watch-oil and spreads
an even, but very thin, coat, over the
face of the mirror, which produces
much the same results.—American
Microscopical Journal.

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When you are in a low state of health, and on the verge of
illness, there is no nourishment in the world like
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to restore strength. Scott's Emulsion nourishes, strength-
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flesh, enriches the blood and tones up
the whole system.

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You will soon want school shoes. Remember we have the
most complete line of shoes to select from in this part of the
State and every shoe selected for its wearing qualities. Call
and see us and we will save you money on your shoes.

What Brings Release from Dirt
and Grease? Why Don't
You Know?
SAPOLIO

I AM NOW A
MAN!
Chicago, Oct. 5, 1908.
"I was troubled with emisions
and varicoles, and had been
specially weak for seven years.
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tried every remedy that was sold
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BLOOMSBURG
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Capital Stock, \$30,000.
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town. It includes also part of the factory district, and has no
equal in desirability for residence purposes.

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HAIR BALSAM
PARKER'S
CONSUMPTIVE

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PIANO?
Do you want an
ORGAN?
Do you want a
Sewing Machine?
Do you want any kind
of a MUSICAL IN-
STRUMENT?

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Ware-rooms, Main Street, be-
low Market.

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All Kinds of Meat,
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Pork, Hams, Bacon, Tongues,
Bologna, &c. Free Delivery
to all parts of the town.

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able prices. We use exclusively the
Collodion Aristotype papers, thus se-
curing greater beauty of finish and
permanency of results. CAPWELL,
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5-11-lyr. Over Hartman's Store.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Butter per lb., Eggs per dozen, Lard per lb., Ham per pound, etc.

COAL.
No. 6, delivered..... 2.40
" 4 and 5 "..... 3.50
" 6 at yard..... 2.25
" 4 and 5 at yard..... 3.25