Pray, whither leads the road, fair heart?
Say, whither leads the road?
Across a rill, around a hill,
Seside a dell where rivers start,
Where bending nut trees shed their load.
Oh, thither leads the road, dear heart,
Oh, third releads the road!

What matter where the road may lead, So thou and I together go. Companionship is all our need, Division all our woe.

The pine tree tall on yonder hill
For years has watched the passerby.
When he is dust, we shall be still
Together, thou and I.

How hushed the afternoon! I dare Not whisper love, but send the thought In speechless message. All the air In silence thrall is caught.

Oh, these are God reared trees! How soft The wind dreams round their tall heads

Young autumn's fire begins to burn
The brands to hurl at winter's brow.
The sun wooed leaves sigh low and turn
To crimson on the bough.

Pray, whither leads the road, fair heart?
Say, whither leads the road?
Across a rill, around a hill,
Beside a dell where rivers start,
Where bending nut trees shed their load.
Oh, thither leads the road, my heart,
Oh, thick reads the road!
—John Albert Macy in Chap Book.

AN ANIMATED PICTURE.

At Least the Other Women Said She Wanted to Be Stared At.

This girl had the nickel between her pretty lips before she stepped aboard the car at the corner of Eleventh and F streets. The nickel was probably part of her shopping change. Her hands and arms were filled with bundles and packages, and she had no doubt converted ages, and she had no doubt converted her inviting mouth into a car fare re-ceptable before leaving the last em-porium she visited. Even after she found a seat she made no move to re-move the nickel from its enviable lodg-

move the nickel from its enviable lodgment. She was too busy counting her packages and bundles, to see if she had lost any, probably.

The conductor as the girl got aboard had sowled when he observed the nickel resting between her pearly teeth, for conductors are prosaic. With the coin still showing its shiny rim between her lips—a delightful effect of silver and coverl in combination, the girl looked inps—a delightful effect of silver and coral in combination—the girl looked up winsomely in the eyes of the con-ductor when he approached her for her fare. The conductor held out his hand with a pretty short, "Fare, miss!"

with a pretty short, "Fare, miss!"

The girl very carefully set each and every one of her bundles and packages in the space beside her, smiling vaguely the while. When both of her hands were free, she drew a tiny, spotless lace handkerchief from the lizard skin bag hanging from her girdle. Then she took the 5 cent piece from between her lips, wiped and polished it carefully with the handkerchief and, with the prettiest grimace in the world, dropped prettiest grimace in the world, dropped it into the now apologetic paw of the conductor. The conductor smiled, and o did all of the man passengers on the

he woman passengers murmused to hother that the pretty girl had only ne the thing "for effect."—Washing-

Scientific Farming.

An agricultural editor of Chicago made a trip into southern California where he confidently expected to astonish the natives with his superior knowledge of scientific and successful farming. He had stretched things considerably one evening with a view to making a stronger impression, when one of the old residents, who spoke slowly and had a squint in his right eye, took charge of the conversation.

"I s'pose you han't heerd o' my

"I s'poss you hain't heerd o' my peach brandy orchi'd, mister. I reckon that's 'bout sci'ntific as anything you been tellin us 'bout. I got a certain way o' treatin them trees so that I tap 'em o' treatin them trees so that I tap 'em in th' spring, jest same's you do a maple tree, an by bottlin up th' sap fur six months I have th' fines' peach brandy you ever put down your swallow. That's kerect, an I have a neighbor as kinder lays over me in farmin. He's 'sperimented an derveloped a punkin pie punkin. He tangled up milkweed, sugar cane, capulant, water cress an some punkin. He tangled up milkweed, sugar cane, eggplant, water cress an some spice plants till he got th' thing to suit th' taste, an now all you have ter do is to bile th' fruit an make your crust. He's got more boardin house orders than he kin fill in 1,000 years. Jest now I'm turnin my 'tention to th' raisin o' apple dumplin's, an I think by nex' year I kin'.

But here the agricultural editor gasped for breath and the old resident called another old resident to help get the visitor to his hotel.—Detroit Free Press.

Soup, Savory Soup.

No up to date cook propares the stock from which her dinner soup is made the day the soup is needed. Stock for at least a week's supply should be made at once; then the preparation of the daily dinner soup will not occupy more than 15 or 25 minutes. When consomme served several times in the week, the entire amount used is made at once, and the different garnishes are added the day it is served. It is the same with sauces, and by a little calculation a good manager can easily discover about what proportion of each sauce is neces-sary for a month's supply. This once prepared, the table is revolutionized so that the sameness that characterizes the plair roses and breitly reserve the plain roast and broiled meats is no lon ger known. A new sauce each day gives an entirely different flavor to the meats

New York has a shop in which Bibles ad rum are sold side by side. The lace is at the foot of Washington street, place is at the foot of Washington street, not far from the Syrian colony, and its patrons include Syrians, Armenians, Turks, Russians and Irish longshoremen. The Bibles, together with other books of a religious character, are kept in a case at the end of the bar.

Nails will not bend when hamm

Bar Harbor Man Played a Bluff Game or a Contrary Mare.

"Speaking about balky horses and the best way to cure them," said George Sperry, "I can tell you of a George Sperry, "I can tell you of a trick that Stephen Leland played one time and it worked like a charm—you fellers all know Steve, course you do—he lives down to Bar Harbor. Well—let's see—it was 12 years ago on the 20th day of January. You remember the heavy sleet storm—same night Linnike was married—when all the trees looked so pretty after the storm. You remember Stephen—he had a wood lot out near the foot of Green mountain, where he out his wood winters. That year he had as handsome a pair of bay horses as ever rein drew over. The nigh one was all right in every particular, but the off one had spells once in awhile when she would take matters in her own way and throw up her head. You might put rocks in her ears, twist her tail, pound, whip, swear and rave as much as you liked, but she would never move till she got ready.

"One day I met Leland when he was

one day I met Leland when he was hauling out the first load for the day.

"One day I met Leland when he was hauling out the first load for the day. He told me how she worked, and I told him then and there that if it was my nim then and there that if it was my horse I'd just onhitch the nigh one and leave her hitched on to the load in the woods. They went into the Harbor with the first load all right, but when the second load was piled on and under way things were different. At a certain place in the second load was piled on and under way things were different. At a certain place in the road up goes that horse's head again. It was in just the same place where she balked before. Steve was mad as a hatter. He took off his coat and hat. He swore till the trees around him trembled. Next he took a sabling high and whined and recorded sapling birch and whipped and pounded till be was all tired out. Then he sat down and rested. Then he thought he'd coax the critter, so he got a drink of water from a spring. She drank it. Then he asked her to go, but not a mus-cle would she move. Stephen fussed till he became exhausted.
"Then, as he told me afterward, he

took Sperry's advice—onhitched the nigh one, straddled her back and made for home, leaving the ugly, contr'y thing alone in the woods, hitched to a sled with a cord and a half of green wood to anchor it. He never so much wood to anchor it. He never so much as looked round nor said aye, yes, or no, but made direct for home, putting up his horse and eating his supper. He had become so disgusted that he nearly dismissed the thing from his mind. That night began with a little fine rain. It was like a cold mist, and wherever it struck it froze. Then it snowed and blowed for awhile, then again it turned to rain—the quegrest storm ever known. to rain—the queerest storm ever known on Mount Desert island. There was not a minute after 7 o'clock that evening till daylight next morning but it snowed or rained, and the wind was like a double edged razor 'long toward morning. Every tree was these it too its. ing. Every tree was three times its proper size, and the ones left standing proper size, and the ones left standing looked like the most beautiful plumes you ever see in your life. Lots of trees were broken to the ground. The telegraph wires were nearly an inch and a half in diameter, covered with solid ice. Little limbs of birch and maple were like branches of coral.

"In the worning Store took on the

"In the morning Steve took out the old horse and started back for the woods. When he got near the place where he left the horse and load, he was astonished. The old mag was there just where the steve all units. Not the sign of a ished. The old nag was there just where she stood all night. Not the sign of a track did she make. Her legs were the size of flour barrels, her body surely three times its proper size. Her eyes and ears were hidden from view by the snow that had drifted upon her; the steam from her nostrils formed icicles that reached the ground. All in all it was the toughest sight he ever witnessed. Mr. Leland at first supposed the animal was dead, but after awhile he took an ax and broke the ice and let the poor critter out. She was like a chicken coming out of an egg. The cont came off in large flakes. When he hitched the nigh one on, he only had to speak once and he on, he only had to speak once and he made lively time over the icy road that morning. He kept that pair till last year, when they both died. morning. He kept that pair till las year, when they both died. "They never balked agair."—Lewis ton Journal.

Splendid Crystals In California

Some time ago John E. Burton of Lake Geneva, Wis., leased the right to prospect for crystals in the old Green Mountain mine, near Mokelumne hill, in Calaveras county, Cal. He found a in Calaveras county, Cal. He found a number of fine seceimens, and one of them is claimed to be the largest group or mass of crystals ever found. As taken out from the drift where it was uncov-ered it was 11 feet 7 inches in circumference. It was 4 feet 2 inches long, a feet 6 inches wide and 3 feet 2 inches bigh. It weighed 2,200 pounds. The mass included one large central crystal and a serrounding group of smaller ones. From the central one it was estimated that a perfect sphere 14 inches in diameter could be out, while several others from three to eight inches in others from three to eight inches in diameter could be obtained from the mass. Mr. Burton has found in all about 12 tons of crystals.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

She Didn't Say Nay.

"Yes," said the summer girl to be as she held up two shortened skirts, one of duck, "all our gowns for exercise are short, ending at what would be our shoet tops if we were high boots, but we shall wear low shoes. I don't know," she said shyly, "whether we think we have nice ankles or if we wish to show our stockings, which are gayer this season than ever." "Both," I ven-tured, and she didn't say nay.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Watts-This is the most bonest town I think, on the continent. The conductor missed me this morning, and everybody in the car looked as if they were angry

Potts—They were not angry because I did not pay.

Potts—They were not angry because they

SHE NEVER BALKED AGAIN. STORY OF THE BIBLE.

HOW IT WAS COMPILED, PRESERVED AND BROUGHT DOWN

rds Began With Abrah Were Collected by Ezra—It Was Born In the Little Land of Canaan-Conquere Israel's Gift to the World.

New discoveries about the Bible are being made almost daily. The religious world is startled every now and then by the announcement that some old manuscript has been found or some clay tablet corroborating Biblical history has been deciphered. The last few years have been especially notable for remarkable finds, not the least of which has been a single leaf of papyrus bearing a few sayings of Jesus—logia, as they have been called. These discoveries remarkable for the control of the c have been called. These discoveries arouse a questioning frame of mind. We ask, how did we get the Bible, whence did it come, what was the method of its transmission to us? Learned volumes have been written, but only scholars read them. One of the latest of these is by Dr. William A. Coppinger, but it is so expensive a volume—only 150 copies have been printed for sale—that few can read it, even if they would. The much talked of polychrome Bible, edited by leading Biblical scholars of the world, is an answer to this demand. Still, the question, how did the Bible come down to us? ought did the Bible come down to us? ough to be answered briefly, so that the mas es of the people can read and under-stand. It is irreverent to the Bible and the inspired men who gave us this world classic—the classic—dealing with the eternal theme of the relation be-tween man and God to think of it as a ready made volume, dropped down from heaven bound and gilt edged.

The Bible was born in the little land of Canaan as the weary caravan, led by Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees, pitched its tents and the patriarch wrote down the premise of the Patriarch down the promises of the Eternal on the palm leaves which he found at hand. This was more than 4,000 years ago and that writing was in use so early i and that writing was in use so early is proved by inscriptions found on Egyptian steles or Assyrian tablets from 6,000 to 8,000 years old.

The records kept by Abraham and his immediate descendants undoubtedly found to be a constant of the control of the contro

formed the basis of the book of Genesi and the earlier chapters of Exodus, to be later utilized by the hand of Mossa and his successors. With the advent of this great legislator of the Hebrews the nation was formed, with his legislation as its heart and center. It is probable as its neart and center. It is probable that Moses wrote his portion of the Bible upon the linen used for such purposes in Egypt, for many large pieces of this linen covered with hieroglyphic writing have come down to us wrapped around mummies. The inscriptions are still legible. The Pentateuch was the purpose of our Eight the cally Rible still legible. The Pentateuch was the nucleus of our Bible, the only Bible known to the Hebrews for many generations. It was written in the ancient thri character, closely resembling the Phænician, as proved by the Siloam inscription discovered near Jerusalem and some ancient coins which have been found. Leaders like Joshua, Gideon and found. Leaders like Joshua, Gideon and Samuel were needed in the promised land. Singers and prophets, too, arose, and the scribes of the leaders recorded what was done. The proets words were treasured up by their disciples and followers. The official records were kept in the neticeal archives, and the sense followers. The official records were kept in the national archives, and the songs of the poets and the speeches of the prophets were passed from hand to hand. When the kingdom was divided, records were certainly kept both in the southern kingdom of Judah and the northern kingdom of Israel. But much of the certain property was a freeded. of the earlier literature was forgotten in the catastrophe of the destruction of the kingdoms of Israel and Judah, and the exiles refused to sing the songs of the exiles refused to sing the songs of Zion as they "sat by the waters of Ba-bel and wept." When at last the term of exile was over and some of the more devoted Jows returned to rebuild the walls and temple of Jerusalem, the law had to be brought back to them. Ezra was the man for this work, and he and his coadjutors, the elders, col-lected the scattered records of earlier

he and his coadjutors, the elders, col-lected the scattered records of earlier days and made the first canon of the Pentateuch. They wrote it in a new script—Kethav Ashuris, the Assyrian or square character brought back from Babylon with them—and read and taught it to the people. By this time some of the speeches delivered by the prophets of the second Isaiah and his disciples, had become so dear to the hearts of the neotle that they were and ms disciples, had become so dear to the hearts of the people that they were esteemed as classics. Some had preserv-ed the addresses of the earlier prophets, and gradually a second set of accepted writings was added to the law. The older songs, too, were found again, and

order songs, too, were found again, an new singers were inspired for the service of the new temple, and the book of Psalms became its hymnbook.

The proverbs of the nation were collected by various hands. Other books were found or written as late as the second conjuny before the Christian error ond century before the Christian era. The book of Daniel, for instance, was The book of Daniel, for instance, was composed to inspire a people, fainting under Syrian oppression, for the Maccabean revolution. And all this later literature was struggling for acceptance into the Bible until the canon of the Old Testament as we now have it was established in the first century of our era by the rabbinical school of Palestine. As the nation Israel sunk under the waves of Roman conquest the Jewish spirit held the Old Testament aloft as ts gift to the world.—Clifton Hardy Levy in Review of Reviews.

Both Awake.

First Burglar-It's no use tryin thet First Burglar—It's no use tryin thet duce thight, Bill. Ther man an his vife went in 'bout an hour ago, an I eerd him tell her he'd buy tier a i'mond neeklace termorrer. Second Burglar—What's thet got t'

First Burglar—Plenty. She won't be de t' sleep fer t'inkin 'bout it, an he on't sleep fer t'inkin how he's got t' y fer it.—London Fun

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of the fac-simile signature of the factorial "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of hart. Flitchise wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898. Samuel Pitcher m. D.

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W. O. Holmes, Eshleman & Wolf, L. E. Wharey, W. F. Hartman,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Dun's Weekly Review of Trade-

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade says:

"A state of war was so greatly dreaded by those who have seen nothing like it for more than thirty years that its coming has hurt less than its apprehension. Especially Especially than its apprehension. Especially since the victory at Manila indicated superiority of the American navy, gun for gun, expectation that the war will not last long has influenced all markets, and stocks have advanced the average prices for railroads \$2.79 per share. The general condition of business has been materially improved.

The fact that gold is now used almost exclusively between the Treasury and the Clearing House, indicates the entire freedom from apprehension about the currency or public credit. The most sensational of all changes,

and the most practically important has been the rise in wheat. Receipts, after averaging less than 2,500,000 bushels per week for four months, have suddenly risen to more than 3,500,000 bushels. Exports have not been checked by higher prices as yet, but have caused them, amounting for the week to 2,094,389 bushels, flour included, against 1,498,167 bushels from Atlantic ports last year, and 559,-848 bushels against 99,508 from Pacific ports. The remarkable rise on Thursday was largely due to the re-moval of duties by France, and the prohibition of exports by Russia, both showing the extraordinary needs abroad, so that the rise of 251 cents for the week is not without excuse. Corn failed to advance corresponding ly, though the exports were 3,000,0 against 2,725,043 last year, the aggregate since July first having been 178,000,000 bushels, larger than ever before to date, although wheat exports have also been larger than last year, far greater than in ordinary and nearly the largest on record Industries have received a wonder

ful stimulus from the conviction that hostilities will not last long, and from other iron products and ammunition, government has ordered 2,500,000 yards woolen cloths, 125,000 blankets 3,000,000 yards cotton goods, and great quantities of provision and other supplies, and meanwhile reviving con fidence has multiplied other demands. Textile establishments have been

receiving larger orders within the past few days, outside those from the government, so that the stoppage of reduction of time in four woolen mills early in the week may have been premature No decline whatever appears in the prices of staple cloths or dress goods, and the heavy auction sale of carpets was eminently successful in clearing off at fair prices an accumulation resulting from an advance in prices last January which was not supported by demand. Wool has declined about half a cent in April. Print cloths have again made a new low record, 1.94 cents, but a better market is seen for other cotton products.

Failures for the week have been 238 in the United States, against 221 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 36 last year.

HEART TERRORS vanish in 30 minutes under the magical wand of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. heart specific, and no case too acute to be dispelled and absolute good health restored. Mrs. Roadhouse, of Williscroft, O., writes :- "Cold sweats would stand out on me like beads, so intense were the attacks of heart disease. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart cured me, and to-day I know -53-Sold by C. A. Kleim.

C. K. Sober, of Lewisburg, is starting a chestnut orchard on his farm near Shamokin. He is graft-ing some choice varieties on native young trees, the tract adjoining the mountain side. He already has about one hundred acres prepared. Last year he began on a tract of some thirty acres. The trees are some thirty acres. The trees are about a rod apart. He expects re The trees are turns in three years, each tree likely to yield about a peck from the start There are one or two nut orchards in the State, the same way, and are said to be excellent investments. Mr. Sober's heavy government orders. Besides experiment will be watched with great demand for steel plates and considerable interest, though it is an experiment will be watched with assured success.

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TID-BITS FOR MA' HONEY! and tender little juicelets for the children, are all right, but papa and "the boys" want a good, big, juicy steak, roast or chop when business or school duties are over, and we can cater to them all. Our stock of prime meats is unexcelled for quality, and we send them home in fine shape.

J.E. KEIFER.

THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES Butter per 1b \$ Eggs per dozen.

Lard per lb.

Ham per pound.

Pork, whole, per pound.

Beef, quarter, per pound.

Wheat per bushel.

Oats "" Oats Wheat flour per bbl.
Hay per ton. 91
Potatoes per bushel,
Turnips " "
Onions " "
Sweet potatoes per peck.
Tallow per lb.
Shoulder " "
Side meat " "
Vinegar, per qt.
Dried apples per lb.
Dried chernes, pitted.
Raspberries Raspherries
Cow Hides per lb
Steer " "
Calf Skin.
Sheep pelts Corn meal, cwt..... Chop " "
Middlings " Chop
Middlings "
Chickens per lb new.
" " old.
Turkeys " "
Geese " "
Ducks " " No. 6, delivered..... " 4 and 5 "
" 6 at yard...
" 4 and 5 at yard...

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