

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS--?

By MARGARET DELAND.

Author of "John Ward, Preacher."

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PART I.

"The most delightful thing about our engagement is that everybody is so pleased with it." Amy Townsend said, smiling down at her lover, who, full length on the grass beside her, leaned on his elbow, watching her soft hair blowing across her forehead, and the color of the sun flickering through the shadows, but on her cheek, for she had closed her fluffy white parasol and taken off her hat, here under an oak tree on the grassy bank of the river.

"I should have thought that the fact that we were pleased ourselves was a little more important," he suggested. But Miss Townsend paid no attention to his interruption.

"You know, generally, when people get engaged, there are always people who exclaim: either the man is too good for the girl and you are too good for me, Billy, or the girl is too good for the man."

"She is, there is no question about that," the man interrupted.

"Be quiet!" the other commanded. "But in our case, everybody approves. You see, in the first place, you are a Parson, and I'm a Worker. That's what they call me, the old ladies; a 'Worker' and, of course, that's a most appropriate combination to start with."

"Well, the old ladies will be glad that my wife isn't going to run their companies for them," the parson said, emphatically, "besides if I'm a Parson, you're a Parson! How do the old ladies hear it that I haven't any ancestors, and that I run errands in a tin shop? I'm a worker, literally enough."

"You are a goose," she told him, calmly, "don't keep interrupting me, Billy. What do ancestors amount for? I admit I'm glad that none of mine were hanged (as far as I know) or that they didn't run off with other people's money—or wives. (I'd mind the wives less than the money.) I must confess, I suppose you think that's very medieval in me!"

"Add offense?" suggested her lover—"After all these years, Billy, not to get a crooked stick in the end?"

"I'm not crooked, I will admit," he said.

"Thirdly," she proceeded, "you are very good-looking, and all the old Tables say that a handsome minister ought to be married."

"The old tables might find something better to talk about," he said, his face hardening. "Oh, Amy, that's the kind of thing that makes a man crooked—I mean a minister. Here is this great, serious, strenuous matter of living—the consciousness of God; that's what living is in its highest expression. You try to further that consciousness is the divinest human possession. A man tries to do it, gives his life to it, and immediately he is food

hand, and by and by they were silent. Just for happiness, and because it was sunset, and the river was flickering with light, and there was a faint stir of leaves overhead. They were to be married in a fortnight, and they were going to have all their lives together to say how good life was, so there was no need to talk now.

As the girl said, it really was a very unsatisfactory match. William West was a man whom everyone honored, and many loved. For fifteen years he had been settled in Mercer; first as an assistant to old Mr. Brown, and then as rector of the church. But he had taken his place in the community as a man of strong judgment and high character; perhaps as a citizen, rather than as a minister. Men felt that he was a man, before he was a clergyman; not knowing that his calling had given him his highest manhood. He was singularly devoid of clerical affectation; consequently the influence of his own reverence, was not vitiated by a suspicion of his common sense.

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for chatting old women? They gossip about his affairs, or his clothes, or his looks even?" William West sat up, his face stiffed with anger and pity. "But I suppose I must admit that the Parsons bring it on themselves to some extent," he ended, with a sigh; "we don't mingle enough with men; they distrust us, and think we talk twaddle about overweening temptations we know nothing about; so, being shut out from masculine living, we do haunt tea tables, and gabble about vestments. I suppose there's no doubt of it."

"That was rather fine," Miss Townsend agreed.

"Fine? It just showed what sort of a man he was!" cried Mrs. Paul; "he worked his way to some extent; that is, he was Prof. Wilson's secretary when he did it of tutoring. Prof. Wilson left him a good deal of money, but he gave away nearly half of it at once. John says. Quite remarkable for a young man. Well, that's all; you see what he is today? a gentleman and a scholar! John says there is no man in business or out of business who has done better than he." "That was rather fine," Miss Townsend agreed.

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was a "worker." She found life too interesting to me to meddle with it. So it has come to pass that these two, who, as Mrs. Paul said, "were made for each other," were going to be married.

"Just think, in two weeks!" he said, as they sat here under the oak, the grass blossoming knee deep about them, and the air sweet with clover; "Amy, it does not seem as if I had been alive until now!"

"I wonder does it go on getting—nicer?" she asked him, a little shyly. Amy Townsend was very much in love, but this man's strength always gave her a slight sense of timidity. However, a girl addresses this uncomfortable feeling, which men rarely comprehend. "Everything seems to be better, and more worth while," she told him.

"I understand," he said. "And they were silent for awhile, because understanding is enough, when people are in love. Then the girl's gaiety began to sparkle out: "Billy, Cousin Kate says if I'm not careful, I'll get to be a managing Parson."

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

Valuable Real Estate

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13th, 1917.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and other legal process of the court of common pleas of Lackawanna county, to me directed, I have caused to be sold, by public auction, at the highest and best bidder, for cash, at the court house, in the town of Scranton, Pa., on FRIDAY, the FIFTEENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and interest of the defendants in and to the following described lots, pieces or parcels of land, to-wit:

No. 1.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, and to the following described lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Marshburg, in the county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, being lot No. 25 in Block No. 1, section No. 1, township of Marshburg, Smith lots, Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania, drawn and painted by J. H. Reynolds, and containing one-half acre, more or less, bounded as follows: On the northeast by Hickory street, on the southeast by lot number thirty, on the southwest by lot number thirty-three, and on the northwest by lot number thirty-four.

Seized and taken in execution at the suit of E. M. Smith vs. Betty or Betsy Reynolds, Judgment No. 48, January term, 1917, h. f. a. to January term, 1917.

No. 2.—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, and to the following described lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Marshburg, in the county of Lackawanna, and state of Pennsylvania, being lot No. 25 in Block No. 1, section No. 1, township of Marshburg, Smith lots, Lackawanna county, Pennsylvania, drawn and painted by J. H. Reynolds, and containing one-half acre, more or less, bounded as follows: On the northeast by Hickory street, on the southeast by lot number thirty, on the southwest by lot number thirty-three, and on the northwest by lot number thirty-four.

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THE LEADER

124-126 Wyoming Ave.

Immense Clearance Sale

Beginning Monday, January 4th.

We never offered such remarkable values at the present prices as long as we have been in business. The quotations here are from our

SILKS AND DRESS GOODS department only. For special bargains in Cloaks and Jackets as well as Ladies and Children's underwear, see evening papers.

25 pieces double fold plaid dress goods, never sold less than 25c, 5c

25 pieces all-wool black dress goods, Scotch, Henrietta and fancy weaves, regular price, 45c, January 25c

All of our other fine all-wool fancy dress goods in one lot; choice of any quantity, regular price, 45c, 25c

5,000 yards of all-wool lengths from 1 1/2 yards to 5 yards, at about 25c, on the dollar.

All-wool dress patterns, all this season's goods, at less than half cost.

All of our 75c all-wool dress goods, marked down to 49c

All of our \$1.25 and \$1.50 colored dress goods in one lot; choice of any quantity, 75c

5,000 yards of all-wool lengths from 1 1/2 yards to 5 yards, at about 25c, on the dollar.

25 pieces fancy satin, just the thing for evening wear; regular price 40c, January Clearance Price—28c

LEBECK & CORIN

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA SOAP

Revivo restores vitality

Terms of Sale

Hotels

Everett House

Revivo restores vitality

Revivo restores vitality

Revivo restores vitality

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

Del., Lack. and Western.

Effect Monday, October 19, 1906.

Trains leave Scranton as follows:

Express for New York and all points East, 1:40 P. M., and 1:15 P. M., and 1:15 P. M.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 5:40 and 5:55 A. M.; 11:40 and 3:35 P. M.

Express for New York, 3:45 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 6:30 P. M.

Express for New York, 10:30 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 11:30 P. M.

Express for New York, 12:30 A. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 1:30 A. M.

Express for New York, 2:30 A. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 3:30 A. M.

Express for New York, 4:30 A. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 5:30 A. M.

Express for New York, 6:30 A. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7:30 A. M.

Express for New York, 8:30 A. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 9:30 A. M.

Express for New York, 10:30 A. M.

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