The News of Carbondale.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

November 24, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale at city station as follows:

For Scranton and Wilkes-Barre—6.00, 7.06, 8.00, 9.01, 10.01, 11.21 a. m.; 1.00, 1.45, 2.50, 3.50, 5.06, 7.06, 10.01, 11.00 p. m.

Sunday trains leave at 8.56, 11.21 a. m.; 1.16, 2.46, 5.50, 8.00 p. m.

For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New England points, etc., 7.00 a. m.; 4.57 p. m. (daily).

For Waymart and Honesdale, 7.22, 11.05 a. m.; 5.51, 6.13 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Waymart and Honesdale at 9.30 a. m.; 4.45 p. m.

Trains arrive at Carbondale from Wilkes-Barre and Scranton as follows: 6.56, 8.37, 9.30, 10.50 a. m.; 12.37, 2.06, 3.13, 4.28, 6.08, 7.01, 8.34, 9.51, 11.57 p. m.; 2.08 a. m.

Sunday trains arrive at 9.27 a. m.; 12.10, 3.13, 4.28, 6.29, 1.50 p. m.

Sunday trains arrive at Carbondale from Waymart and Honesdale at 12.17 and 7.55 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western.

Sept. 17, 1901.

Trains leave Carbondale for Scranton at 7.00 a. m.; 1.00 p. m.

Sunday trains at 7.00 a. m.; 6.06 p. m.

Trains leave Carbondale for points north at 11.10 a. m. On Sunday at 9.10 a. m. Trains leaving at 11.10 a. m. week days and 9.10 a. m. Sundays make connections for New York, Cornwall, etc.

Trains arrive from Scranton at 11.10 a. m.; 6.16 p. m.; from points north, 4.00 p. m. Sundays from Scranton at 9.10 a. m. and 7.45 p. m.; from Cadosia at 6.06 p. m.

Erie Railroad.

June 23, 1901.

Trains leave city station, Carbondale, daily (except Sunday) at 7.00 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for Forest City and Nineveh; at 9.53 a. m., daily (excepting Sundays), for Binghamton, making connections for New York city and Buffalo, and at 6.10 p. m. for Susquehanna, making connections for western points.

Sunday trains at 9.45 a. m. for Susquehanna, with western connections, and 6.27 p. m., with same connections.

Trains arrive at 8.53 a. m. and 3.45 p. m. Sundays at 8.53 a. m.

FIRE DESTROYS NO. 1 BREAKER

The Recently Rebuilt and Equipped Screening Plant in Ruins—Blaze Started in Engine Room Supposedly from a Lighted Cigar or Cigarette—400 to 500 Men Affected. Loss Between $30,000 and $40,000

No 1 breaker, located along the Delaware & Hudson railroad, about a mile from the Seventh avenue station, and owned by that company, was destroyed by fire early Saturday evening.

The structure with its machinery equipment is a complete loss. The damage is estimated at between $30,000 and $40,000. Between 400 and 500 men the most employed at any opening of the D. & H. in this city are affected by the fire.

The blaze started in the engine room and is suposed to have been started by a lighted cigarette dropped by some of the employes. It was pay-day at the mines and the supposition is that some one who was walking through the breaker carelessly threw the burning stump among the oily and greasy surroundings of the engine room.

The fire was discovered about 5.15 by Fireman Jasper Lane. All of the employees, but he, had gone home a few minutes before this. When he came into the engine room from the fire room, he found the place ablaze. He tried to turn in an alarm from a nearby box but owing to the failure to test the alarm system daily, the box number did not ring in. A telephone mesage subsequently brought the Columia and Mitchell companies to the scene. By this time the flames had made alarming progress. They shot up the elevator shaft and were reaching over the whole breaker to take it in their grasp. The facilities for fighting the fire were exceedingly poor and with little to oppose them the flames soon spread all over the big structure. The only fire plug available was taken by the Columbias. The Mitchell's did not have the opportunity to take their hose off the reel. In an hour the breaker was falling in ruins. At 7 o'clock there was a mountain of fire where the breaker stood.

While the fire raged, the flames reached to the fan house a few feet away, and almost destroyed it. The firemen's efforts were centered on this building as there was great danger of the flames eating their way in to the mines. Houses that were close to the breaker were also set afire, though the water that was poured on them saved them from destruction. The properties of Martin McKenna and Thomas Moran were the ones damaged. The roofs of each were burned through. During the excitement, Mrs. Bridget McKenna swooned.

The breaker and all the machinery were destroyed, also part of the trestle about 50 feet. There may be some salvage on the machinery, but it is doubtful if much of it can be re-built for service.

While the burned structure was known as a breaker its actual purpose was to screen the different sizes of coal, which was afterward conveyed to Coalbrook breaker, where it was separated and prepared for the market. The breaker was rebuilt last spring and was operated for the first time during the month of May.

This process of screening was new in this section and was somewhat of an experiment. To carry out the idea new machinery was installed in the different parts of the building. The coal was received from No. 1 opening, one of the old openings which will now be thrown idle, between 400 and 500 men being affected.

Coal Superintendent C. C. Rose of Scranton said last night that the company had no plans for re-building and no steps in this direction could be taken until he visited the place and surveyed the ground. Whether or not the breaker will be rebuilt and re-equipped with the same class of machinery he could not determine until he was fully acquainted with the situation.

Pupils' Recital.

There was a splendid recital on Saturday evening at the home of Haydn Evans on Laurel street. The participants were Mr. Evans' piano-forte pupils, who showed remarkable proficiency and skill. Arthur Morgan, vocalist, assisted. The members were:

Duet, Military Charge (Muttat), Katharine and Lillian Burr.

Tarentelle (Bachman), Agnes Ditchburn.

(a) Valse, (b) Kirmes, (Gwilt) Lorinne Cross.

Honor and Arms (Handel), Mr. Morgan.

La Piquante (Hackh), Ruth Histed.

At Evening, (Munroe), Loise Dimock.

The Butterfly (Whitney), Grace Whitney.

Recitation, H. Leslie Evans.

Nocturne, Rondo, (Kuhlan) Katherine Burr.

I Love You (Silote), Mr. Morgan.

Minute—Columbine (Delhaye), Lillian Burr.

The Butterfly (Grieg), Minnie Herbert.

The Bondelero (Allitson), Mr. Morgan.

Titania (Weiley), Jennie Eynon.

Polka De Concert (Bartlett), Harriet Jackson.

VICTIMS OF THE WRECK.

Funerals of the Four Men to Take Place Today.

The gloom cast over the community on Friday by the death of four of its residents in the railroad tragedy on the O. & W., was darkened on Saturday when the victims reached this city and were taken to the saddened homes. This shadow will be increased today when the funerals of the four will take place and their mourning friends will follow in the sad procession to the last resting places.

The funeral of Brakeman Patrick Duffy will take place this forenoon, the procession leaving the residence of his

MELVIN WHITING,
Engineer

parents on the West Side at 9 o'clock. At 9.30 a high mass of requiem will be sung in St. Rose church. Burial will be in St. Rose cemetery.

The services over Engineer Melvin Whiting will be conducted at the residence on Canaan street, beginning at 10.30 o'clock, by Rev. A. F. Chaffee, pastor of the Methodist church. At 11 o'clock there will be services and an eulogy in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Mr. Chaffee. Subsequently the deceased will be taken to Peckville for burial. This was his former home.

Mr. Whiting was conspicuous among the Odd Fellows of this vicinity. He was a noble grand of Cambrian lodge, and he was also active in the Brotherhood of Engineers.

Fireman Charles Millard will be laid at rest in Brookside cemetery this afternoon. Rev. A. F. Chaffee will conduct services at the residence on Belmont street, beginning at 1 o'clock. Mr. Millard was a member of the

CHARLES MILLARD,
Fireman.

Brotherhood of Firemen, who will attend, also the Spanish American War Veterans.

Brakeman Richard Badd was taken to his parents' home in Prompton.

The funeral will take place at 12 o'clock noon today. Burial will be in the cemetery at Prompton. He was a member of Court Lily, Foresters of America, this city.

JAMES BANNON'S DISASTER.

Falls on Icy Walk, Fractures Ribs, One Puncturing the Left Lung.

James Bannon, of Green street, had a dangerous fall on the icy walk on Farview street on Saturday afternoon. Several of his ribs were fractured, one of them puncturing the left lung.

Bannon is at Emergency hospital, and is not regarded as being out of danger. His condition is favorable, but in cases of this character there is danger for several days of complications that often end fatally.

Bannon struck the ground with terrible force, for besides the injury to his ribs and lung his head and his face are fearfully bruised and swollen. His escape from death was a close one.

BLOOD HISTORY

Born in bone marrow—dies in the liver. This is the beginning and the end of the rich, red blood that keeps us all alive. Blood history makes a fascinating story.

Scott's Emulsion often plays a most important part in blood history. At the very beginning—that is where its influence is greatest.

Scott's Emulsion is a blood food—a rich material for making new blood. Nothing better for bringing color to pale faces.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

TO BANQUET WHILE 1901 DIES

Important Social Event of Carbondale Cycle Club on New Year's Eve—Finest Speakers Hereabouts to Respond to Toasts.

The members of the Carbondale Cycle club, Carbondale's foremost social organization, are awaiting with eager anticipation the banquet which they will hold on New Year's eve to mark the exit of the dying year and offer greetings to Time's new offspring.

The banquet, which will have the features of a watch-night service, will be held at the American and will no doubt be the most important social event in the history of the club. That it will be an event, is evident from the arrangements that are under way and the keen interest and anticipation of the members. President George S. Kimball, to whose generous spirit the club will be indebted for the affair, has been characteristically broad and lavish in preparing for the occasion so the guests know what to expect. The list of toasts promises an intellectual repast. The speakers embrace Carbondale's orators, several of whom have reputations abroad. This circumstance will make the banquet the most brilliant ever held in this city.

There will be also music to enliven the gathering, beside the mirth and jests that mark such occasions. This feature will be in charge of W. M. Clark. The toasts are:

"The three great generals—General Peace, General Plenty and General Satisfaction," Dr. W. W. Fletcher.

"The land we live in and he who doesn't like may leave it," Louis Gramer.

"Here's to the man who bleeds for his country," Dr. H. C. Wheeler.

Here's to the three great physicians—Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet and Dr. Merryman," D. W. Humphrey.

"The rose, the thistle, the shamrock, and the golden rod—May they flourish by the common graft of union," Rev. H. J. Whalen.

"Here's to the man who never lets his tongue cut his own throat," J. W. Dimock.

"High Wages and Sense to Keep Them," Hon. S. S. Jones.

"May the faults of our neighbors be dim and their virtues glaring," M. D. Lathrope.

"Fools make feasts and wise men eat them," Hon. J. F. Reynolds.

"The Grand Army—Living and Dead," George S. Kimball.

May Genius and Merit Never Want a Friend," H. D. Carey, esq., Jermyn.

SHOT IN THE ANKLE.

Martin Jordan Receives Load of Birdshot During Disturbance on West Side—McNulty in Jail for the Act.

Martin Jordan, of the West Side, is in Emergency hospital with the flesh surrounding his ankle filled with a load of bird shot that came from the gun of Patrick McNulty, a well known character of the town. McNulty is in jail charged with shooting Jordan.

The shooting took place about one o'clock Sunday morning and was done, McNulty's wife claims, in defending her from Jordan, who first endeavored to enter the house and later threw stones through a window of the house.

According to Mrs. McNulty, Jordan was intoxicated when he came to the house and asked to be admitted. Because he was drunk she refused to let him in. She was preparing a lunch for her son who is employed in the silk mill and was standing near the stove when one of the numerous stones that he rained on the house came crashing through a window, just missing the little one's head. McNulty, the woman's husband, who had started down the roadway to meet the boy on his way from work, hastened back when he heard the noisy disturbance. On entering the house he sought his gun and fired in the direction of the invader. The cry of Jordan told that the shot found a mark.

Jordan limped to the hospital, which was nearby, to have the wound attended to. It is not regarded as dangerous. Some of the shot were removed.

McNulty was arrested shortly afterward by Patrolmen Huddy and Carden. Subsequently, information was lodged by Mrs. McNulty against Jordan.

McNulty said that he fired because he feared Jordan would kill him and his family.

Jordan served a term in jail some time ago for having assaulted the McNulty family.

AMUSEMENTS.

Dan Sully Pleases in "Parish Priest."

Dan Sully and his associates in "The Parish Priest," delighted a fair-sized audience at the Grand on Saturday evening. Sully was enjoyable as ever in his characterization of Father Whalen, but not a whit less enjoyable was John D. Griffin, as Michael Sullivan. This character is the most natural of the play, and there are many whose preferences lean to Mr. Griffin in his capital work as Michael, the man of affairs. The character is one that can be seen every day hereabouts, and there is a charm of naturalness about it that is refreshing, indeed.

"The Eleventh Hour," Tonight.

Chicago and its suburbs have many interesting places. Mr. Lincoln J. Carter has taken these as a foundation for his new play, "The Eleventh Hour."

Some of the interesting scenes are the famous Bismarck gardens, a popular resort for all Chicagoans; the millionaire's drawing-room on Michigan avenue, which is said to be the handsomest interior set that has ever been presented to the public. In the midst of this costly array of bric-a-brac, furniture and statuary, all of which is carried complete in every detail by the company, a terrible struggle occurs between the villain and the hero—everything on the stage is smashed to smithereens.

The New Year's Attraction.

Denman Thompson's latest successful comedy-drama of New England life, "Our New Minister," will be presented at the Grand on New Year's afternoon and evening for the first time here. It is in its second year of success, and is by the author of that greatest of all rural dramas, "The Old Homestead." It was first produced in the spring of 1900, and like "The Old Homestead," was a success from the start, for it is absolutely true to the life it represents. There is much comedy in it, and some sorrow, but no pessimism; the tears one sheds are never bitter. "Uncle Denman" has not lived in vain. The world has been made a better and happier place for many because he has shown us that sweet, wholesome plays may at the same time be of absorbing interest.

"The Village Postmaster."

With a record of 227 nights in New York, 100 nights in Boston, and 125 nights in Chicago, the successful New England play, "The Village Postmaster," will come to the Grand on Thursday night. The piece is altogether new to our patrons. Among the dramas of rural life it has won an enviable place by reason of the deftness of the authors in giving atmosphere to the work.

A complete and most effective production of this now famous play will be given here. Carloads of scenery and properties are carried for it, and the company seen here will include many of the original cast.

CANDIDATES REGISTERING.

One for Mayor and Two for Treasurer, Places Names with Chairman.

Interest is growing in the Republican primaries, which will be held on Saturday, January 11. Those who will be candidates on the Republican ticket are making themselves known as the time limit for registering under the Crawford county rules will expire Thursday next.

The candidates who have registered with Chairman Humphrey thus far are Alexander Roberts, for mayor; Frank Dever, Daniel M. Davis and Melvin H. Tappan, city treasurer.

On Thursday the assessments for the different offices will have been determined and will be made known.

CANDY STORES CLOSED.

An Echo of the Sunday Closing Movement.

There was an echo yesterday of the Sunday closing movement inaugurated a couple of months ago, when the candy stores and small merchants in the most public places who have been doing a thriving business and quite openly, were ordered to close shop.

So far as is known, no other places were expressly ordered to close yesterday, though it was expected that the law would be generally observed.

New Year's Day at St. Rose.

January 1, New Year's day, will be an important one, as the Feast of the Circumcision, a holy day of obligation, will be observed. The last mass will be the solemn service, a high mass.

Squeezed Between Cars.

Edward Golden, an employe at No. 1 breaker, was caught between cars Saturday morning and was painfully, but not dangerously, squeezed. He is at Emergency hospital.

Meetings of Tonight.

Olive Leaf lodge, Odd Fellows.
Federal Union, No. 7204.
Washington camp, P. O. S. of A.

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

Albert Bounds, of West Mayfield, who is employed in sinking the big shaft at Olyphant, was painfully injured Saturday evening while at work, the thread bar of a drilling machine falling upon him and fracturing his shoulder-blade.

The destruction of No. 1 breaker, at Carbondale, by fire on Saturday evening, was plainly visible here and was watched by a number of people.

Jacob Hilier, the man who was so badly injured in the powder mill explosion on Friday, is getting along nicely.

There was a small blaze in the Manhattan lunch room on Saturday, caused from an old stove, which Proprietor Layman had left lighted while at dinner. Smoke was seen issuing from the room by Liveryman Bray, who burst open the door and with the help of some others, succeeded in extinguishing the flames before they had obtained a firm hold. The discovery was very fortunate.

Miss Alice Corcoran, of Overton, Pa., is the guest of Miss Sadie Timlin, of Main street.

Mrs. Frank Freas and daughter, Agnes, were Scranton visitors on Saturday.

Quite a number of young people from both boroughs witnessed "The Parish Priest," at the Carbondale opera house, Saturday evening.

Mrs. M. D. Fuller was visiting in Scranton, Saturday.

One of the mains of the Jermyn Water company, crossing the creek between Second and Third streets, burst yesterday afternoon.

Twenty dollars in gold will be chanced off on Washington's birthday, for the benefit of the newly organized Whitmore Hose company, of West Mayfield.

John Roche and Walter Coon attended the firemen's fair, at Olyphant, on Saturday evening.

OLYPHANT

The Blakely Choral society will hold their first recital in the Blakely Baptist church this evening. It will be a splendid entertainment, and should be greeted by a full house. Besides the choruses and other parts rendered by the society, Miss Daisy B. Hall, the leader, will be assisted by such prominent talent from abroad as Messrs. Eugene Wenzel, Philip Warren and Fred E. Wilson, of Scranton; Misses May Myers, of Wilkes-Barre; Ida Smith, of Scranton; Messrs. Chamberlin, of Wyoming seminary; Benjamin and Hawley, of Peckville. The price of admission is only 15 cents.

J. A. Lennon, who has been visiting his home here, returned to New York, Saturday.

Tonight will be business men's night at the holiday fair of the Excelsior Hose company. New moving pictures will be introduced this evening, and the following programme rendered: Solo, Miss Mary Powderly; buck and wing dancing, Ford and Rooney; solo, John Washburn. Through the kindness of Editor Kennedy, of the Record, the newsboys will be in attendance and served a free lunch. On New Year's night, in connection with the fair, a dance will be held in Mahon's hall. Lawrence's orchestra will furnish the music.

Henry Boun, of Wilkes-Barre, was a visitor in town yesterday.

On account of the burning of No. 1 breaker at Carbondale, on Saturday evening, the Columbia Hose company of that place was unable to attend the fair, but will be present on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Forence Mitchell and daughter left the latter part of the week for Niagara, N. Y., where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Harnden have returned home, after spending Christmas at Binghamton, N. Y.

The Blakely Baptist church has cut down its mortgage debt the past year $1,200.

The Misses Griffiths, of Jermyn, visited friends at this place Saturday.

Miss Edna S. Tillyer, of Summit, N. J., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. Arlington Spencer, of Blakely.

TAYLOR.

Evan J., age 15 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Howells of Main street, expired on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock after a lingering illness from stomach trouble during which time he underwent treatment at a Philadelphia hospital. Death came as a relief to the patient sufferer. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon, services will be held in the M. E. church at 2.30 o'clock. Pastor Rev. C. B. Henry and Rev. Dr. H. H. Harris will officiate. Interment will be made in the Forest Hill cemetery.

The Taylor choral society which so successfully sang at the recent eisteddfod held at the Welsh Congregational church, held a meeting last evening in the parlors of the above church, when the money was divided.

The German Glee society have nearly completed arrangements for their grand entertainment and ball to be held in Webber's rink on New Year's night.

Court has handed down a decree relative to the villages of Pyne, Archbald, Continental and Sloan which recently became a portion of this the Sixth ward. It will be divided into two districts. The former two villages will comprise the first district and the latter two villages, the second district. At the next election the new ward will elect two councilmen, one for 3 years and one for 2 years; and two school directors for the same term. This borough with the annexation of the above places is larger by about 2,000 acres including three collieries. Attorney J. E. Watkins has been appointed auditor by court to inquire into the indebtedness of the borough and Lackawanna township of which the newly annexed villages was part of. Borough Solicitor J. M. Harris represented the petitioners and the borough.

Chancey Bryant who recently resigned as night operator at the Jersey Central station, left yesterday for Conklin, N. Y., where he will take charge of his new position as ticket agent of the D. L. & W. company at that place. He will be succeeded at the local station by Operator H. S. Frederici, of Reading, Pa.

Taylor colliery will resume operation this morning after a two weeks idleness for repairs. A new conveyor line has been built to convey the culm, etc., from the breaker to a large pocket erected at the foot of the plain and will be hoisted by plain to the heading above. The above improvement will save considerable expense.

The Anthracite Glee club will hold an important meeting tomorrow evening in their rooms in Llewelyns hall when every member is requested to be present.

At the close of the services yesterday the Rev. D. C. Edwards, pastor of the Welsh Baptist church availed himself of the opportunity of thanking his congregation publicly for their Christmas present to him of a desk and book case. The gift was presented to him last Tuesday evening.

Miss Celia Boughman, of Thornhurst, Pa., is being entertained by Miss Maud Davenport of South Main street.

Masters Russel O'Horo, Harry Howells, and Bruce Ward, students of Girard college, Philadelphia have returned after spending Christmas with relatives in town.

Additional Passenger Train Service via Southern Railway.

Effective Nov. 24, the Southern Railway will operate through train service from Washington via Richmond, Va., to Florida and points south.

The new train will be known as No. 29 and will leave Washington at 10.50 a. m. over the Washington Southern Railway and arrive Jacksonville, Fla., at 9.15 a. m. This train carries first-class coaches and Pullman drawing-room sleeper between Washington and Jacksonville, also has dining car service. The above train is in addition to the full complement of train service of Southern Railway via Lynchburg and Danville.

Chas. L. Hopkins, District Passenger Agent, Southern Railway, 828 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, will furnish all information.

FREE

To any one suffering from Bright's disease, weak kidneys, stone in the bladder or what is commonly known among women as "female weakness" we will send ABSOLUTELY FREE A SAMPLE BOTTLE OF DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which will positively cure any case of kidney, liver, blood or bladder trouble and will restore you to perfect health.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only kidney medicine that acts as a laxative. All others cause constipation, which imperils the patient's health.

"Do you desire to urinate often? Are you compelled to get up frequently during the night?"

"Do you have pains in the small of the back?"

"Does your urine stain linen?"

"Is there a scalding pain in passing it?"

"Is it difficult to hold the urine back?"

"Are you troubled with vital weaknesses?"

If the answer is "Yes" to any of these questions your kidneys or bladder are diseased.

TRY THIS TEST.

Put some urine in glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours. If it has a sediment or if it is pale or discolored, milky or cloudy, stringy or ropy, your kidneys or bladder are in a bad condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, inability to hold urine, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects on the system produced by the use of whisky, wine or beer.

TRIAL BOTTLE

We receive thousands of voluntary testimonials from our patients, who cannot say enough in praise of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, which has cured them of their kidney and liver troubles.

Our patients who have been cured tell of the wonderful work done by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Mr. J. E. Palmateer of Athens, N. Y., writes: My little granddaughter had eczema the worst way; she was a mass of sores; my wife gave her Favorite Remedy, and the sores disappeared entirely and her skin to-day is smooth and clear. Mr. Palmateer says he was also cured of kidney and bladder trouble by Favorite Remedy.

William F. Bader of Driggs av. and 5th st., Brooklyn, says that he contracted rheumatism after a severe cold; nothing would give him relief until he took Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Two large bottles cured him. He says both his sister and her child were restored to health by "FAVORITE REMEDY."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

Mr. J. S. Dean, Commander of General Grant Post, G. A. R., of Rondout, N. Y., was all run down with dyspepsia. Doctors could not help him, but Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured him, notwithstanding that he had no confidence in any cure.

In one week he felt better, and to-day he says he is as healthy as it is possible for a man to be.

Thanks to "FAVORITE REMEDY."

Miss Anna J. Aimes of 329 Soper st., Elmira, N. Y., says that she raised blood and phlegm with every breath, and was completely broken down in health until she used "FAVORITE REMEDY," which stopped her cough and restored her health and strength.

She says it is the greatest medicine ever discovered.

Remember, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is absolutely harmless.

It is absolutely and purely vegetable.

It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons.

Children and invalids can take it with perfect safety.

It is a blessing in old age.

It will cure any case of kidney, liver, bladder or blood disease.

Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is the only Kidney Medicine that does not constipate. It acts as a laxative.

Cures Kidneys

By special arrangement with the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, the readers of this paper are enabled to obtain a trial bottle of this wonderful medicine and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free, postpaid, by simply sending their full post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention [illegible] this generous offer in this paper. The editor guarantees the genuineness of this liberal offer. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy [illegible] druggists at $1.00 a bottle, or 6 bottles $5.00, less than one cent a dose.

The Way the Stories End.

"WELL?" I asked, as she laid down the gayly covered magazine. I was sorry for the ending of the tale when the gray eyes ceased to flash and the kind lips to quiver.

"It is a pretty story, Mr. Norton," she said. "Oh, no; you needn't shake your head. I'm not saying so just because it's yours. I cannot imagine how you could write it."

"Pen and ink, whiskey and soda, tailor's bill as a stimulus!"

"Please don't make fun. I want to be serious." When she looks at me in her earnest way I am helpless.

"Does that mean criticism?" I inquired, leaning a little toward her.

"Criticism and inquiry—if I may."

"Inquiry, by all means. I'm rather afraid of your criticism, do you know?" She is very bright, and her remarks often help me, as a matter of fact.

She opened and shut the magazine absently.

"What I was wondering," she said, "was why you wrote so seriously and talked so frivolously; whether one mood was the real you and the other a sham, and which was which!"

"I think," I protested, "I would rather have the criticism, if you don't mind."

She laughed softly. I like her laugh. "It is rather an obtrusive question. But I should very much like to know. You do mean this"—she touched the book—"a little, don't you?"

"Y-es," I said; "I suppose I do. I did when I wrote it, anyhow."

"And afterward?"

"I keep my seriousness for serious occasions."

"Which is a rebuke to my inquisitiveness, I suppose?" She flushed a little. She is rather pale generally. Some people wouldn't call her good looking. I do.

"I didn't mean it to be," I apologized. "I ought to be flattered at your interest—"

"In your tales," she corrected.

"In my tales, of course. I suppose the real answer is that I do not carry my heart upon my sleeve."

"But you have one, all the same?" A touch of wistfulness makes her voice perfect.

"Try!" I caught her eyes for a moment and stopped. I had made up my mind to keep heart-whole before I met her.

"Now for the criticism," she continued, hastily.

"Or as large an installment as I can stand."

"The criticism must not be misunderstood. You will remember, please, that I like the tale—like it very much, in fact." I bowed.

"The criticism is—?"

"That it is a repetition of your other tales." I gasped.

"Why, I thought it was quite different." She shook her head. "Fresh characters, fresh scenery, new plot, original phrases—"

"The machinery is different, but the story is really the same."

"In what way? In being a man and a woman?"

"Yes." I laughed.

"If you can invent a third kind of person," I said, "I'll utilize it with pleasure. At present I haven't made the discovery."

"Don't be absurd. What I mean is that your men and women always do the same thing."

"Fall in love?"

"Exactly."

"There are lots of ways of doing it," I suggested.

"At the present rate you will soon exhaust them. Whatever will you do then?"

I lit a cigarette, with her permission, to aid reflection.

"I'm hanged if I know. I've often wondered myself. Make them fall out of love, I suppose."

"And when you've exhausted that?"

"Make them fall in again!" She stamped her foot impatiently.

"Do you absolutely refuse to be original? I cannot think you do yourself justice in keeping such a hackneyed theme—though, I admit, you do it very nicely."

"I might do it better if I had more practical experience," I suggested. There is something about her big eyes and the little droop at the corners of her mouth which makes a fellow say that sort of thing, you know.

"Now, remember our compact," she warned me. We are pledged to a purely platonic friendship. I've had that sort of thing in my tales, but it always broke down.

"The breaking of a platonic compact," said I, "would be a novel theme, don't you think?"

"Would it be interesting enough?" she asked doubtfully.

"There! What stronger defense could I have? I propose to leave out the lovemaking, and you say that the interest would be gone." She drummed upon the table with her fingers.

"Surely there is some other theme?" I knocked the ash deliberately off my cigarette.

"Upon my word," I confessed; "I'm not sure that there is. But I'll think over it."

Then her brothers came in, and we changed the subject until I was going. It is part of the compact that she shall see me out of the door. I insisted upon it.

"When shall I communicate the result of my deliberations?" I asked in the hall. "Tomorrow?"

"I'm going to Vereker's."

"And Wednesday I'm due at a smoker. Thursday?"

"If you like."

"Thursday, then. Good night, Mary."

It is in the compact that I am not to call her Mary, but I do. Sometimes she objects, sometimes she doesn't. On this occasion she only tossed her head and half turned away from me. She is aware that she looks well in profile. I suddenly bent over her, and—

"How dare you!" she cried hotly.

"I couldn't help it, Mary; you looked so tempting." But she ran upstairs, with her face scarlet.

"I shall not be in on Thursday," she called, as she turned the corner, "or any other day."

So I went out, feeling triumphantly foolish.

Next Thursday I called, and she wasn't out; but she received me coolly, and kept the table between us.

"Look here, Mary," I began.

"Miss Montague, if you please!"

"I don't please. It is quite natural to call a friend by her Christian name."

"Ye-es; but people might misunderstand, we agreed; and so—"

"I'm not going to pander to other people's stupidity," I said indignantly; "and I don't consider that friendship should have to be weighed and measured in exact words." I had prepared this remark beforehand.

"No-o; perhaps not," I knew it would score. "Still, there are bounds to friendship." She shut her little mouth decisively.

"If you mean last Tuesday—"

"I don't want to talk about it," she interrupted. "Have you considered about the stories?"

"Yes; I have reasoned out my position most carefully—Mary." She frowned, but passed the familiarity.

"And your conclusion?"

"Is in verse."

"Oh, how nice!" Women always like a fellow to run to verse, I suppose it is because he is sure to give himself away!

"Let me see it."

"On condition that you read it aloud." She looked objections. "I want to hear if I have got the swing."

So she declaimed softly. I think I said that she had a pretty voice.

TO MARY.

I made me a tale of the tempest at sea,
Full of thunder and lightning above,
And the terrors that be when the storm-winds are free—
But the end of the song was love.

I sang me a song of a raid in the glen,
With a list of the pipers who played,
Strike again, strike again, and die fighting like men!
And the struggle was over—a maid!

I planned me a play of a mistress of fame,
And his countiers in silken attire,
And his statesmen, who came like a moth to the flame
For a pair of bright eyes were the lure!

I penned me praise of a famous king,
And in strong of the [illegible] he stood,
When I found me the [illegible] that had strength and his [illegible]
It was only the [illegible] of a [illegible]

And! It no longer for a moment be strong,
[illegible] tale for a page that [illegible]
Or a [illegible] belong to the way of the songs—
They are only [illegible], no doubt!

When she came to the last line her voice was very soft and just a little tearful. I put my hand on her shoulder, and we stood looking silently at the paper for a minute. Then I drew her gently to me—the way the stories end.—San Francisco Bulletin.