The News of Carbondale.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

Trains leave Carbondale at city station as follows:
For Scranton and Wilhos Harre—0.09, 7.06, 8.00, 9.01, 10.01, 11.21 a. m.; 1.00, 1.45; 2.50, 3.50, 5.06, 7.00, 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., 7.09 a. m.; 4.01 p. m. (daily.)

(daily.) For Waymart and Honesdale, 7,22, 11,05 s. m.;

8.51, 6.13 p. m.
Sunday trains leave Waymart and Homesdale
at 9.30 s. m.; 4.45 p. m.
Trains arrive at Carbondale from Wilkes-Barre
and Scranton as follows: 6.50, 8.57, 9.30, 10.50
s. m.; 12.57, 2.00, 3.13, 4.28, 0.08, 7.04, 8.34, 9.51,
11.57 p. m.; 2.08 s. m.
Sunday trains arrive at 9.27 s. m.; 12.10, 3.13,
4.28, 6.25, 11.30 p. m.
Sunday trains arrive at Carbondale from Waymart and Homesdale at 12.17 and 7.55 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western.

Trains leave Carbondale for Scratton at 7.00 a. 4.00 p. m.

nday trains at 7.00 a, m.: 6.06 p. m.

uins leave Carbondale for points north at

3 a, m. the Sunday at 9.10 a, m. Trains
ing at 11.10 a, m. weel days and 0.10 a, m.

lays make connections for New York, Con-

Trains arrive from Scranton at 11.10 a. m.; 6.40 p. m.; from points north, 4.60 p. m. Similay-from Scranton at 9,10 a. m. and 7.45 p. no; from Cadosia at 6,06 p. m.

Erie Railroad. .

June Cl. 1301.

Trains leave city station. Cathondale, daily except Sunday) at 7,00 a. m. and 4,53 p. m. for braid and Microch at 0,53 a. m., daily texcepting Sunday), for Binghamton, making concettions for New York city and Builalo, and at 10 p. m. for Susque anna, making connections or vesters using. Trains arrive at S.33 a. m. and 5.45 p. m. Studdays at S.33 a. m.

REMOVING THE TRESTLE.

The High Works Over Dundaff Street Is Disappearing-Progress of Delaware and Hudson Changes.

Slowly the remnants of the old gravity railroad are disappearing. The frogment that is going now, leaving only its history behind, is the trestle that crosses Dundan street, at the foot of Salem avenue. Workmen have commenced to remove it and in a short time there will be left standing only the portion that is being used for the accommodation of the coal cars which fill the retail coal pockets located off Salem avenue. It is expected, however, that this part of the trestle will also disappear as soon as the new pockets now under way will have been ready for use. The same historical interest attaches to this part of the old gravity as to the rest of the equipment that has been removed or destroyed, and for this reason its removal is worthy of

Work on the branch that will supply coal to the new coal tanks is making good progress. This branch is along the old canal bed, beginning at the old flumes and extending to the old union station. A big force of men was at and making a roadbed. Rails, too, have been laid for some distance. By spring, it is expected, the new coal tanks will be ready to supply the retail coal trade, Then interest will turn to the old coal pockets, the ones in use now, and speculation will be rife, as before, as to what disposition will be made of the ground which the coal yard occupies. The talk about the prospective change or removal of the Delaware and Hudson passenger station from Seventh avenue will also likely be revived, unless something definite is learned from reticent railroad officials before

The removal of the Dundaff street trestle is making a good deal of extra labor for the telephone and electric light companies. It was found quite convenient on which to string wires, serving the same purpose of a pole. Now that it is to go, the companies have found it necessary not only to remove the wires, and raise additional poles to accommodate them, but also to reconstruct their lines. This reconstruction embrace the running of wires and new poles along Dundaff street and include in the changes the city's fire

The Minstrels Saturday.

The Culbane minstrels gave a fair performance at the Grand Saturday afternoon and evening. Interest in minstrelsy is dying out, and it must be a rare combination of black-faced artists that can attract a big crowd.

This Week's Plays.

For 10, 29 and 30 cents in the evening and 10 and 20 cents in the afternoon, the following plays will be given by the Frankie Carpenter Stock company at the Grand this week (an organization whose ability is vouched for by

A GOOD CHANGE. A Change of Food Works Wonders.

The wrong food and drink cause : lot of trouble in this world. To change the food is the first duty of every person that is ill. particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illus tration: A lady in Hickman Mills, Mo. has, with her husband, been brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did agree with them. They began using Postum Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food,

She says: "For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel I was very ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and hegan taking Postum. My stemach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food in addition to my Postum Coffee. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in riesh and strength until now the nervouhas entirely disappeared and I feel that I owe my life and health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Husband is 73 years old and he was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slent badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. He stood out for a long time, but after he tried Pos tum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He was satisfied and has never had coffee since.

I have a brother in California who has been using Posium for several years; his whole family use it also because they have had such good results

many who have seen the company in other towns): "The Garrison Girl," "An American Princess." These are standard comedies and dramas. The him from work for quite a number of commany carries special scenery and days first-class specialties are given between the acts.

VICTIM OF FAST RUNNING.

Almost a Tragedy of the Trolley on

Belmont Street. Little Carl English, the 6-year-old grandson of Nathan English, of Belmont street, is the first victim of the fast running of trolley cars through the streets of Carbondale. While coasting down Drummond avenue, which runs at right angle to Belmont street. Patrick McNulty, is in a hopeless conhe was struck by a car, and his cloth- dition. ing catching onto a part of the car, he was dragged along for about 100 feet before the motorinan realized what possible that he can rally enough was suppening, and brought the conveyance to a standstill.

The boy, it was expected, would be fearfully injured, but he had a marvelously close escape, and emerged with a number of painful contusions on the head and face. As stated, the accident was due

it cannot be denied that a big respon- town. sibility is assumed by little ones and ning at twenty miles an hour. Howrailroad men, whose opinions are cars have been run through Main which he is interested. street at thirty miles an hour. It needs no argument to show that there is danger in this recklessness, a danger that the safety of the community de mands should be abolished. The Tribune has pointed out, since the strike, that the empty cars shoot through the streets at a speed which carries danger, and it again brings this matter before the notice of the railway officials, whose duty it is to consult the public safety. There is an ordinance regulating the speed of cars which will be enforced to its letter, certain councilmen assert, if the express cars are not halted by the trolley company.

THESE HORSES NEGLECTED.

Almost a Job for Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The following communication has been received by The Tribune: "In perusing the columns of your paper I fail to find any mention whatthe Society for the Prevention of Cruwork last week cutting down the bank elty to Animals, I beg of you to write an article in its behalf. You may be able to reach the hearts of the people through the columns of your paper. There is altogether too much of this ill treatment of animals going on.

"We have not as yet been able to punish the offender but, with your assistance, the people may become so incensed as to rise against him en masse. affair is beyond he and no punishment will be too severe

for the perpetrator of this deed. "Think of it! Since Thursday after noon, twenty-five fine horses have been allowed to stand on the banks of the Lackawanna, between Sixth and Salem avenues, without shelter and without plankets, to say nothing of the failure to feed them. It is shameful in a civilized community.

"Trusting you will aid us in this am "Yours, "A Friend of Humanity."

To those interested in the case, it might be mentioned that the horses referred to are still on the river bank, but it is expected that the contractor who owns them will put them in ser vice within a few days.

EVILS OF THE DANCE.

Discussed by Very Rev. T. F. Coffey in St. Rose Church Sunday.

The evils that follow in the wake of he public dance hall were discussed by Very Rev. T. F. Coffey, at the 8 o'clock mass in St. Rose church yes-

Father Coffey observed that there was danger in the public dance hall, where young people of both sexes come together and mingle without discretion. Leaving the dance hall close to the midnight hour these young people are menaced by even greater dangers. The vils, Father Coffey said, were painfully known to him as a priest, and he has frequently been brought face to face with unhappiness of young people that had its source in the dance hall. Father Coffey urged the young people to be prudent and discreet in their pleasures, particularly so in their patronizing the dance with its many dangers.

WEDDED IN SCHENECTADY.

Miss Anna McGurl and Dennis Doyle Married in York State Town.

The news has been received here of the marriage of Miss Anna McGurl and the guest of Miss Gertrude Tucker, of Dennis Doyle, both of this city. They Washington street. were wedded in Schenectady, N. Y., by the Rev. Pather O'Rellly in St. John's trouble which kept getting worse until church. Miss Nora Duffy, of Schenectady, and John McDonough, of this city, were the attendants. After a trip of two weeks, Mr. and

Mrs. Doyle will reside in Carbondale, where they have many friends.

Was Operated On.

Marcus Duffy, of Scranton, underwent a surgical operation for kidney rouble at the Scranton Private hos pital Saturday. The operator was Dr. R. H. Gibbons, Yesterday Mr. Duffy was quite comfortable and the indications are that he will have a good re covery. This will be the wish of the patient's many friends in this city where he is well known, having been chief mailing clerk in the Carbondals postoffice, and having been connected with the Carbondale daily newspapers

Campbell Ditchburn's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Campbel Ditchburn will be held today. ment will be made in Scranton, his forhome. Services will be conducted at his late home on Canaan street at 12.15, and will be conducted by Rev. Wellscallyon allule to up if you like. Charles Lee, of the First Mursbyterian SCOTT & BOWNE, 402 Pearl stees, New York. 12.15, and will be conducted by Rev

Delaware and Hudson road on the 1.42 Chief of Police John M

BOBBIN BOY INJURED.

John Newfrack's Hand Cut While at Work in Silk Mill.

"My Friend from India," "Pawn Ticket John Newfrack, a bobbin boy in the 219," "A Chim of Fate," Strange Adventures of Miss Brown," "Forty-nine." attending to his duties on Saturday. sustaining an injury that will keep

> The lad tripped, and in falling his hand was thrust into one of the frames while it was in motion. The machin-ery squeezed and cut the member, necessitating the attendance of a sur-

JORDAN'S CASE HOPELESS.

Opinion of the Victim of Patrick Mc-Nulty, of the West Side.

The opinion at Emergency hospital is that Martin Jordan, who was shot by

Jordan continues to grow weaker and is now so weak that it does not seem course, a rally is possible, but it is not likely and it not looked for.

Visiting Copper Mine Owner. J. T. Donahoe, a copper mine owner from Sait Lake city, was at the Harrison house over yesterday. He is on largely to the high speed at which the his way to Susquehanna to make a interment will be made in St. Thomas' car ran along Belmont street. While short visit among relatives in that

In speaking of the copper mining in their parents when the former take to dustry, Mr. Donahoe said that the sitcoasting on busy streets, yet it is uation was not cheering for the mine equally true that since the strike the owners. Since the recent break in street cars have been run at a reck- Amalgamated Copper, which caused less speed. It is asserted that the car quite a furore in the stock market, which struck young English was run- things have been somewhat demoralized in the copper district. Very little ever true this may be, it can be truth- mining is being done, to the extent fully said that this speed has been ex- that between six and seven thousand ceeded on Main street. Experienced miners are out of employment. Mr. Donahoe is on his way to Pittsburg on worth something, have declared that business connected with the mines in

Levi's Horse Causes Stir.

The following item from the Forest City News tells of what a figure one of Levi Patterson's trotters is cutting up

"H. P. Johns is now the owner of 'Big Bones,' the sorrel horse that was one time numbered among Levi Patterson's string and recently was sold with a mate to a Nineveh man by J. J. Simpson. The other horse was killed by an engine a couple of months ago. Mr. Johns' acquisition has stirred up a little rivalry among the owners of horses that 'have a little speed' and it is possible that they will arrange for a meet on the ice of one of the vicinity nonds soon.'

Loyal Hurd a Patient.

Loyal Hurd, of Canaan street, was admitted to the hospital yesterday for surgical treatment. A short time ago, he fell and injured his leg. He has ever of what seems to me to be the been troubled recently by the injury greatest of cruelty. In the interest of the bone showing signs of disease, and he will undergo an operation for re-

Mrs. Stetser, of Forest City, was admitted to the women's medical ward on Saturday.

Many Carbondalians to Hear Sousa.

Herbert F. Clark, druggist, at Carbondale, is selling a large number of seats for the Sousa concerts to be given at the new armory at Scranton next Tuesday, and may will avail themselves of the chance to hear this delightful band at popular prices. The matinee seats will be 25c and 50c, while those of the evening will range from 50c

Meetings of Tonight. Common council.

Olive Leaf lodge, Odd Fellows, Federal union, No. 7204. Patriotic Order Sons of America. Carbondale council. Knights of Col-

Lenten Organ Recitals.

A series of organ recitals, to be given in Trinity church during the Lenten season, is being arranged for by Rev Rollin A. Sawyer, the rector. It will be similar to the series of last year, and, as then, the leading organists hereabouts will give numbers.

The A. P. F. Dance. Tomorrow night, the A. P. F. quar tette will conduct its subscription dance in Burke's hall. The hall will be well decorated and the Mozart orchestra will provide dance music. fair will be quite a social event.

Cutting Ice at Newton. Ice is being cut on Newton lake. This pond always gives a good yield, but, like the other ponds hereabouts, this year the harvest will be exceptionally large. The owner, Mr. Yarrington, has

Improving. Mrs. Michael Kelly, of South Main street, who has been quite III, is some-

a force of men filling the houses about

what improved. THE PASSING THRONG.

Miss Mary Kelly, of Honesdale, is the mest of Carbondale friends Attorney H. W. Mulholland, of cranton, spent yesterday in Carbon-

Miss Alice Rowley, of Scranton, is Miss Lizzie Merrick, of New York

SORE NECK

Take Scott's Emulsion for scrofula. Children often have sores on the neck that won't heal up. The sores may come and go. Parents may not know what's the matter nor what to do. Scrofula is the trouble and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine.

Scott's Emulsion heals the sores. But that is not all. Scrofula leads to consumption. This is the real danger.

Scott's Emulsion is the "ounce of prevention" that keeps off consumption.

The deceased will then be city, is the guest of her uncle, John Calvary Baptist church. The society is Chief of Police John McAndrew, of

Olyphant, was yesterday a visitor in Carbondale, his former home. Paul Smith, James J. Fox and Patrick Brennan attended the big ball of the Knights of Columbus in Madison Square Garden, New York city, last

Miss Annie Powderly will return this week to New York city, after a visit of several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Powderly, on High livered an excellent sermon in the

John Naylor, assistant superintendenet of the Prudential Insurance company at Honesdale, was the guest yesterday of Assistant Superintendent lones, of the local district.

Edward S. Hatfield, former manager of the Carbondale office of The Tribune, accompanied by Mrs. Hatfield, spent the Sabbath in Carbondale. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George

JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

Mrs. Mary Burdish, an aged resident of the East Side, died at 10 o'clock on Friday night, after a week's illness. Deceased was born in Ireland nearly eighty years ago, and has been a resident of Jermyn over thirty years. She is survived by one son, Patrick and three daughters, Mrs. Meehan and Mrs. Michael Walsh, of the East Side, and Mrs. Casey, of the South Side, Carbondale. The funeral will take place this morning. A requiem mass will be celebrated in Sacred Heart church, and cemetery, Archbald.

The Democrats of the Third ward held their caucus on Saturday evening bay of hounds Through the cabin in the Artesian Hose company rooms. The ticket placed in nomination was as follows: Councilman, John Cahanney; school director, J. J. Meehan: judge, Matthew Leslie; inspector, Neil Gallagher; low constable, James Hosie.

The Artesian Hose company will attend the fair at Archbald on Wednesday evening. County Superintendent Taylor was

in town yesterday, John Rawling, of Scranton, spent vesterday here with relatives. George Edmunds, of the Windsor hotel was taken seriously ill on Saturday evening, and for a time his condi-

tion was quite critical. A grand military ball under the auspices of the Philippine war veterans will be held in Assembly hall on Friday evening. An exhibition drill, as given by the United States infantry, will be a feature of the affair. Music

by a first class orchestra. Miss Grace Townsend, of Carbondale was a visitor here yesterday.

Mrs. McChrone, of South Main street, confined to her home by illness. The entertainment given by children

under the auspices of St. James church Ladies' Aid on Friday evening in Enterprise hall will be repeated in the iear future. A son of Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Shaffer, of Third street, is ill of croup.

Daniel Carter, of Green Ridge, spent

Sunday with Jermyn friends. The local telephone exchange will Miss shortly be kept open all night. Celia Brady, of Mayfield, will be the night operator.

Mrs. Arthur Day and daughter, Alvira, and Miss Christie Moyer, were Carbondale visitors on Saturday.

OLYPHANT

A supper will be served by the Women's Guild of St. George's mission, in the Edwards building in Blakely to- ing alarmed at the unfamiliar thing. morrow evening, from 6 to 9 o'clock. the dog jumped back and barked, but potatoes, turnips, celery, pickles, cranberry sauce, cabbage salad, bread and butter, tea and coffee, cake, Welsh rarebit and ice cream will also e sold. Tickets for supper, 25 cents. Misses Tropp and Farries, of Scranton, spent Friday with Miss Jeanette

Kingsley, of Blakely. Mrs. Maneer, of Wilkes-Barre, is visting her daughter, Mrs. Matthew Mackey, of Lackawanna street. Six hundred and thirty-one pupils of the public schools were vaccinated on

Friday and Saturday. All the pupils of St. Patrick's Parochial academy were vaccinated on Saturday. This evening an excellent stereopti con entertainment will be given in the

Congregational church, under the direction of A. V. Bower, esq. Democratic primaries were held in the Second ward on Saturday and resulted in the following nominations Council, M. Bosak; school director George Shylak; constable, John Mur-

Mr. and Mrs. Grand White returned nome Saturday. They will reside in Blakely. A citizens' caucus will be held in the

Fourth ward this evening from 6.30 to 7 o'elock. Miss Mary O'Connor, of Lackawanna

street, is ill with an an attack of the Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Beyea, of Dun more, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hull yesterday.

TAYLOR.

Superintendent and Mrs. Paul Clem nts entertained a number of friends at their home, on Cooper street, Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Clements proved hemselves excellent entertainers, and nade the evening a most pleasant one for their guests. The Taylor Silver Cornet band was present and enlivened the occasion. Arthur Morgans, our promising young basso, also rendered number of his popular soles. A sumptu-

ous repast was served. Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Morris, of Main street Saturday morning and claimed their interesting 10-year-old daughter, Antie, after two days' illness. She was a bright child and a general favorite among her associates. The funeral will be held this afternoon from the home of the parents. Services will be held in the house, and burial will be in the Forest Home cemetery.

Don't forget the phonograph entertainment to be held by the Young Men's Christian association at their rooms, in Van Horn's hall, tomorrow A Democratic caucus was held in the

Sixth ward the latter part of last week The following nominations were made school directors, Philip Roche and Pat rick Gibbons; inspector, Patrick Flanagan; judge of election, Charles Wood ruff. The following Republican candidates were endorsed: Council, H. F. Harris and John Hodge; assessor, John

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Atherton have returned from their wedding tour which included Philadelphia, Washing on, D. C., and other places of interest. They will make their home in their new residence, on South Main street. The Taylor Oratorio society held an excellent rehearsal last evening at the

progressing in their work. Prof. D. E. Jones is the instructor, under whose direction the society expects to perform "Judas Maccabees" some time in

Revival services will be continued this week at the Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. C. B. Henry, the pastor, will be in charge. All are welcome, Rev. D. P. Jones, of West Scranton occupied the pulpit at the Welsh Con-

gregational church yesterday, and de-Welsh language. The contest for the china set of din-

ner dishes and the gold watch, for the benefit of Lackawanna lodge, No. 113. American Protestant association, will take place Friday evening, February 21. Edward D. Davis, of West Scranton, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Davis, on Railroad street, yesterday.

Mountain

EN GREY, slouchingly seated on the rough bench before his cabin. in the sombre shadow of the great pine tree, slowly puffed at a corncob pipe as his indolent gaze followed the convolutions of the flexible withes curling from under his

Suddenly he looked like a fox at the small boy ran "Dad dad," he softly called. "Sheriff-run!"

Len leaped high to escape a tangle of catbriar, while the pursuer tore and swore through the detaining vine. But Len limped as he ran, and the officer. gained upon him. Len stooped low and dodged to one side. The sheriff pitched on and disappeared, failing into a crevasse which served as the chimney to

cave below. The sheriff landed upon the illicit still for which he had been searching, and bounced off against a moonshiner who held him, while the other men in the cave dragged a bunch of willow withes from a tub of water. With these they wrapped the sheriff as if he had been a form upon which to shape a basket. They twisted the bands about him, rolling him over and over as they worked until he looked like wicker encased mummy. This finished a gag put an end to his swearing.

As they left him lying helpless on the floor he could hear them dragging the still on and on, deeper into the cave, the echo rendering it impossible of him to judge as to the distance. Drip, drip, drip. Oh, he was so

thirsty. He tried to move, but that only ightened his bands. If only he could sry out, or, if he could get word to Mary Winn! She used to go to the still every day. He remembered having heard that she was purveyor to the moonshiners. She would help him, She certainly loved him and when he was on the mountain last summer, and he did not believe that she had ever found out that he was a spy. At all events he had heard that a woman would forgive a man anything if she loved him.

Ah, perhaps she was coming now! Someone was surely coming, but it was a queer step, a stort of tap and scratch combined. The creature skirted the cave, moving things with its snout as it grunted about, then passed on into

Next a dog sniffed at him. Becom-The following is the menu: Roast catching sight of the pig in the dis chicken, bread dressing, brown gravy; tance he gave chase. Round and round they went until the pig scampered over the sheriff, the dog in close pursuit. Oh, that maddening drip, drip, of the water! What if he had been left there to starve. When the withes dried they would be tigher than ever. He must burst them now. He braced his muscles and strained with all his force,

but the moonshiners had used withes With a slow, shuffling tread, there came within his vision a loose-jointed. shambling figure, with a big conical shaped head, dull eyes and hanging under lip. This object looked vacantly at him; then slowly turning away it thrust its limp, useless hands into the fissures in the rocks until it dragged out a kerosene can. The thirsty sheriff could hear the gurgle, gurgle of the moonshine whiskey as it flowed from the can into the idiot's throat. Then

he, too, passed on. A lizard slipped across his face. A rock squirrel, perched on a ledge above, dropped nutshells on his head. The light was becoming fainter. He must have been in the cave many hours-it seemed days. Would help never come? A soft, quick tread of bare feet and a jingle of tin, and a young girl with

a pail dangling from her hand stood near him. She bent down and looked closely at him, then wonderingly exclaimed: "Ben, is 't you-uns? How 'd ye kem here?" It was the work of a few seconds for her experienced fingers to undo the withes. The sheriff removed

the gag and slipped into his pocket badge that had been concealed by his As he put his arms about the pretty blue-eyed girl she sighed happily. With

her hands on his shoulders she again "How 'd ye kem here, Ben?" "I fell through that hole," pointing upward, "and the men must have thought me a sheriff." He laughed as he glanced at the girl to note the effect of his words, "You saw what they did to me. What have you in your pail, Mary?" His thirst quenched, he asked: "How can I get out of this?"

the girl apprehensively. "No. Mary. Have you forgotten me? "Forgotten ye. Ben?" as she looked lovingly at him and nestled to him. "But, Mary," said he, "I must get

"But ye ain't no sheriff, Ben?" asked

she took his hand and led him from the dim cave through the low entrance. Before them precipitous banks the boar grunting and stamping upon rose grimly. The girl, still leading, her in his fury, turned into a narrow trail ascending the seemingly unscalable cliff. Entering a vine covered, shallow cave on the cay, they rested. The girl asked:

'Mus' ye go ug'in. Ben, and ye hev m'y jes' kem back?" Then with a sigh she added: "What must I do fer She passed her fingers softly but the man was impatient of delay and found it hard to be gentle with He slowly twisted one of her uris as he answered:

'I nost tell you all about it. Macy same to see you, and taking a short at, hurrying, not seeing that hole, I is a bled into it, and although, as you ow. I am neither a sheriff nor spy"-he rose and peered through the vines as he spoke-"still, of course, I know what the men were at, and also | zeended

Rheumatism Cured

Says J. W. Stanton of Canastota, N. Y., by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remeay.



Told to Take it by a Friend Who Had Also Been Cared by its Use.

A certain and positive cure for Rheumatism was never known until Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., discovered and used in his large private practice the preparation now widely known as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Hundreds of the worst cases have been cured that have baffled the skill and methods of other physicians. Over no single complaint in the long catalogue of ills for which it is a specific has this celebrated medicine won more victories than Rheumatism. J. W. Stanton, owner of the opera house in Canastota, N. Y., also prominent in G. A. R. circles, having been Post Commander for several years of the local

organization says: "During the War of the Rebellion I contracted Rheumatism, owing to the constant exposure I was subjected to, and have suffered torments with it ever since, up to within a few years ago, and it is unnecessary for me to say that I have tried remedies and doctors without end, and without success.

"About three years ago a friend of mine told me he had suffered with Rheumatism, and had been completely cured by using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorito Remedy, and advised that I get a bottle. I did so, buying a bottle at Jones' drug store, and found that it helped me so that I continued its use, and now I am happy to say I am entirely cured of that dread trouble, and if at any time I feel a slight twinge I simply take a little Favorite Remedy, and it disappears at once. If you suffer from kidney, liver or bladder trouble in any form, diabetes, property diseases a suffer from the control of the disease of the control of the control of the disease of the control Bright's disease, rheumatism, dyspepsia, eczema or any form of blood disease, or if a woman, from the sicknesses peculiar to your sex, and are not already convinced

that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the medicine you need, you may have a trial bottle, absolutely free, with a valuable medical pamphlet, by sending your name, with post office address, to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., mentioning this paper.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is for sale by druggists at one dollar

a bottle, or six bottles for five dollars-less than one cent a dose Dr. DAVID KENNEDY'S CHERRY BALSAM best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

that the moonshiners trust no one. You will help me, sweetheart?" he asked as he drew her to her feet.

"But how?" asked Mary. "Get my horse, Mary; it is down at he forks. "To fer," answered the girl; but

eckon my mare'd do."

"Just the thing, Mary, but where is "Right nigh, Come," After much scrambling they were upon comparatively level ground. dida of the ough road

mountain. Below it a shallow stream slowly moved, with dark ferns and rhododendrons on its banks. "1 can't stay here, Mary," said the man looking about; "It's too open." "Look," and the girl spreading her rms wide parted a clump of laurel. nto this greenery the sheriff crawled

"Ye'll kem back ag'in, Ben." mourn ully asked the girl as she leaned against her mare. "Of course," answered the man, and as he tightened the girth: What's become of your old lover. Mary? Tom was his name, wasn't it Then not waiting for a reply, he added: I suppose if I'd not come along you'd have been married to him long ago, He raised her shin and

looked into her eyes as he asked the question. 'But you-uns kems, I nev'r kin now

-Ben-lem'me go long of you-uns, Ben, he mare kin tote two.' 'No, child, what could I do with you down in the city? No, no," he said, more emphatically. "You'd be better

off with Tom.' But-Ben, I had to love you-uns; ell you-uns kem I 'lowed I loved Tom but now-oh, Ben'" she pressed his face between her hands, her eyes dim with emoton.

From above came the angry hiss of The girl, recognizing it as a an owl. ignal of the moonshiners, grasped the tirrup and exclaimed; "Quick, quick!" The sheriff swung mself to the saddle just as two men an down the slope. He dug his heels into the mare, but the girl clung to the

"Tek me, Ben! They'll kill me! Oh, ek me! The sheriff with an oath and a savge thrust of his foot against her breast released himself from the girl and she fell heavily.

stirrun and to his leg as she implored:

One bullet went through his hat, the other silt his car. The mare in a frenzy of fright bolted into the thicket The moonshiners looked scornfully lown at Mary, and let themselves drop Mary's mare, not accustomed to such

harsh treatment, galloped down deep

into a boggy ravine. The man pulled and tugged as he tried to turn her, for before him was the wallow of the alld hogs. A great boar with short tusks and ristling mane rose savagely at sight As the mare stumbled them. "Come, then," sadly said the girl, as through the mire the boar with a roar ing grunt charged upon her. A tusk dereed her side and she went down,

> The agile sheriff jumped far as she fell, but only to find himself surrounded by hogs of all shades, from black to rusty red. As he reached for his pistol he was bowled over by a young oar, and with a rush the hogs at him. Their sharp hoofs wounded in body; his face he pressed deep into

owed on the path. As she ran down he ben't the raised her arms high as a called to a man on the opposite "lom, Tom, save him! Save him!"

Above him there rang out an agen-

zed scream from Mary, who had fol-

couting toward the sheriff. Tom dragged his knife from his boot. grasped his rifle and slid down the steep decline, balling as he

"Ye ke'p back, Mary: I kin do it." The girl stopped half way down, her head thrust forward, her frightened eyes seeing only the prostrate sheriff.
As Tom reached the wallow he slashed right and left with his long knife, kicking his way among the fur-

ious hogs and hitting them upon the sneuts, their only vulnerable points. When he was within reach of the great boar he struck the wild creature across the back with his rifle. At the blow, the mane on the boar's back quivered with the animal's rage, and he turned toward his assislant and raised himself to jump between him

and the enemy. Tom stoped and plunged his knife into the exposed throat of the huge creature and wrenched the weapon from side to side.

At the squeals of their wounded leader the whole drove turned and tumbled into the shallow stream, squealing and biting at one another in their terror. Tom picked up the wounded, frighened sheriff and helped him out to the bank, where Mary met them.

scraping with leaves and Tom's knife, Mary gravely looking on. Then Tom turned to Mary and said: "Well, Mary?"

meekly submitted to the rubbing and

'Tom, help him to light out'er here." Why?" asked Tom. "I 'low as you-uns'll do it, Tom." "Oh!" exclaimed Tom, as he looked sharply at her; then, "How'd he kem here?

turned and looked unquestioningly at: the sheriff. "He drapped in the cave, and theyuns—yer know." Tom nodded. "Them—they thought be war a sheriff, but he wasn't no sheriff, Tom," eagerly said-

the girl as Tom frowned and put his hand to his hip, "I 'low as ye'll do It. Tom? "I reckon ye set store by him,

him to git safe out. You-uns'll do it fer me, Tom?" taking a step nearer

'T'aint fer me, Tom. I jes' want

Mary?"

and looking deep into his great brown "I 'low as I'd do an'thin' fer you-uns, Mary, yer ken." Then he turned savagely to the sheriff. "Kem 'long," he said. "I reckon I'd holp ye. I c'u'd'nt noways do noth-

As Tom went down the road the sheriff, who had been a silent onlooker, limped over to Mary and said You have saved my life, Mary." He noved nearer, as if to embrace her, but her eyes flashed, and she thrust

even if ye war a sheriff."

out her hand to keep him off. "Back!" she exclaimed. "But, Mary," said the bewildered

Back! ye're a coward. Thank God that store I set by ye was no love! Yer killed it, leastwise. Listen!" She stooped and softly added "I-uns loves Tom. I-uns kens I-uns mus' fer allus hey loved Tom and ye-unsslender figure proudly poised, her loving glance on Tom in the distance, she scornfully pointed at the man before her-"Ye-uns-the varmints plum 'shamed to claim kin to ye-uns." New Orleans Picayune,

Mated.

"The other day," said Jones, Ean old woman maked into our office, displaying a notice that a quartas on some inequity of here was due. Shot re she had paid 0. I had the books to prove t she had nor, and anguested that she had She declared she had not, and said: "Don't

I assured her that I did not, and jokingly The only initiake I ever made was when I

"She looked at me a minute and then said: