myself by rather a peculiar incident. "One day some years ago I happened to be in a town where a large commer-cial college is located and was invited by the president to make a few remarks to the boys during the noon re-cess. I mentally framed a little talk on the subject of energy, and as I was going into the main hall I chanced to notice the word 'Push' in big letters on the outside of the door. 'By Jove,' I said to myself, 'that's the very thing I need for localizing my opening sentence!' So when I reached the platform

I launched out something like this:
"'My young friends, as I approached the entrance to this room a moment ago I observed a word on the panel of the door that impressed me as being an appropriate emblem for an institution of this eminently practical character. It expressed the one thing most useful to the average man when he steps into the arena of everyday life. It was'-

"'Pull!' yelled a dozen of the boys on the back seats. There was a roar of laughter, and I was so horribly disconcerted that I was unable to take up the thread of my remarks. The confounded door had 'Push' on one side and 'Pull' on the other. I had taken my text from the wrong side."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Each Great In His Own Way. They tell a story about John Sherman and Bob Fitzsimmons, the prize-fighter. During his triumphal tour after he had downed Corbett the great gladiator was in Washington and called at the state department. Then was seen a contest between brain and brawn, head and hands. Fitzsimmon looked sheepish and ill at ease, but Mr. Sherman evidently tried to make him

"Your recent contest was a severe one, I believe, Mr. Fitzsimmons?" he

Mr. Fitzsimmons uttered a couple of inaudible words and grinned. "It seemed to have pretty thorougharoused the country, the contest

did it not?" Mr. Fitzsimmons scrutinized the brim of his hat attentively, blushed, grinned and said:

"The United States is a fine country, your honor," and backed out of the office, responding with short, sharp ducks of the head to the secretary of state's farewell bows. When the doors had closed upon the then world's champion, the wrinkles at the sides of Mr. Sherman's eyes contracted into a

"A great man that, Babcock," he said dryly to his secretary, and went on with his work .- Cincinnati Commerdal Tribune.

South Sea Superstitions.

In the south sea islands the old gods ire still very close to present life, lespite the vigorous profession of the newer faith which the missionaries ave introduced. On village greens the tone churches rise into prominence. The people are unremitting in their ttendance upon the services, wearing lean white shirts and gaudy bonnets, coording to the sex of the worshiprs, and carrying their Bibles and ymnbooks wrapped in spotless handerchiefs. But in the jungles and on he waters no Samoan quite forgets is ancestral gods, the powers of naure, and in the domain of the hunter nd the fisher these old gods reign

Moralists may not assume to blame hem as untutored savages practicing bsurd superstitions of an inferior race, had the money. or if any moralist will only go a-fish ng with people of the infinitely superior Caucasian race he cannot avoid eeing a few practices which may not uperstitions, but which are certain ly believed necessary to luck. What he boy does to the worm after it is on the hook and before it goes into the stream is proof that there is kinship in practice between the savage and the ultured sportsman.-Cor. Forest and

Custom Influences Language. Pomologists, like botanists, find it mpossible to enforce the rules of prior ity in names of fruits and flowers. In 'ruits the names of Bartlett for a pear and Telegraph for a grape have not been changed in spite of the efforts of leading pomologists and pomological

societies to support prior names. Those who lead in these good efforts forget that the only law for language is the law of custom. In a famous grammar we are told "the English language re quires the pronoun 'it' for all inanimate objects," but custom has so firmly nade the sun a he and the moon a sh hat we have accept it. Thus it will ever be. To secure the adoption of a prior name reformers must besti hemselves before custom gets posses sion of the field.-Meehan's Monthly.

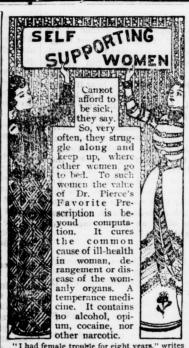
The squire (sympathetically)-I'm very sorry to hear that your husband s at the point of death, Mrs. Hodge, but you must try and be cheerful, as ou know it will be all for the best. Mrs. Hodge-Ah, yes, indeed, sir t'll be a blessing when 'e's gone 'll be able to live in comfort then, as 'ave 'im in four different clubs -udy.

"Midgely is a poetical fellow. I sked him how tall his new sweetheart He answered, 'Just as tall as my

"There is no sense in that-anyway ot in Midgely's case. He told me that he first time the girl's gruff old father ame into the parlor his heart was in is boots."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A NOVEL IDEA.

MRS HELEN ROOF, of Lima, Ohio, writes at she has supplied herself and three aughters with shirt waists and earned a sautifully decorated, 100 piece dinner-set, so a 24 piece silver-service, in three conths, by simply getting a few friends and neighbors to try DIAMOND DIGEST ABLETS for Dyspepsia and Constipation, he premiums are certainly beautiful, and irs. Roof says she is over \$50 ahead in seful household articles and wearing aparel. What makes it so easy to earn these vely presents is that DIAMOND DIGEST ABLETS are warranted to cure any case vely presents is that DIAMOND DIGEST ABLETS are warranted to cure any case? Dyspepsia and restore the bowels and ver to perfectly natural action in two eeks or the money is refunded. The tabts do exactly what is claimed for them, and a few persons once started will use nough to secure you several lovely prediums in a very short time. If you would ke a beautiful shirt waist, very latest tyle, color and material, just send your ame and address to the DIAMOND DRUGO. 34 West Broadway, N. Y., requesting tem to send you eight boxes of tablets to e sold at 25c. a box, and get your father, nother, brothers, uncles, cousins or your runts to take them with the understanding hat they pay you if found good. This they fill do and want more every time. Collect he \$2 and send it in and receive your resent. You can then get the 24 piece liver-service and 100 piece dinner-set in very short time and absolutely without ost. This firm requires no money in adost. This firm requires no money in ad-ance and will mail tablets with premium flers merely upon request.



other narcotic.

"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 828 East College Street, Jacksonville, Illa. "For three years I suffered continually. Words cannot express what I suffered. I sought relief among the medical profession and found none, until induced by kind friends to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I began taking this medicine I weighed ninety-five pounds. After taking 'Favorite Prescription' I was built up until now I weigh on hundred and fifty-six pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I would lie from day to day and long for death to come and relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drain, bearing-down pains in the lower part of my bowels, and such distress every month, but now I never have a pain—do all my own work, and am a strong and healthy woman. Thanks to your medicine. I consider myself a living testimonial of the benefits of your 'Favorite Prescription.'"

Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

Dr. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG __And SICK WOMEN WELL

The Boy Who Learned the Way. He was very young-about 13-this boy who spent most of his time in the studios watching the artists draw and paint and wishing he could do the

"What kind of pencils do you use?" he said one day, and they gave him one of the kind. That night he tried to make a figure he had seen one of the artists draw, it seemed so easy. But he could not do the same kind of work. "Perhaps I haven't the right kind of paper." he reasoned. "I will get a piece tomorrow." Even the right kind

of paper did not help him any.
"I need a studio and an easel," was his next conclusion. "I have the desire; surely all I need now are the necessary surroundings."

A few years of impatient waiting passed before he secured the "necessary surroundings," and when he had them all and still found it impossible to draw the truth dawned upon him. "I know what is wrong," he cried. throwing down his pencil. "I know nothing of the principles of art. I must learn them first."

He was still young when his name as a great painter was known on two continents. He had learned the "principle." A bit of brown paper and a burned match would then enable him to draw as easily as all the art essentials.-Ann Partlan in Success.

Holding His Job For Him, "Of all the excuses I have ever heard from people for not paying their bills," said a collector for a prominent firm the other day, "I got the neatest today from a very wealthy man who always owes the house a bill. No matter whether the bill is for \$10 or \$100, he always pays \$5. I have gone back the next week and got \$5 more, and once I went back twice in one week, and he to see me. I got to know him pretty well, and the other day I asked him

"'Well,' said the old fellow, 'if I pay you everything I owe you at one time you will collect so fast that pretty soon you will be out of a tob for the want of

something to collect.' "I don't know whether that was his reason or not, but I let the subject drop and am just going around there now for another \$5."-Memphis Scimitar.

Gonnod's Opinions. Music is the most beautiful art, but it is the most detestable profession. But is not that right? That which belongs most to heaven should fare worst

on earth. The public moves much faster than the individual, and therefore the individual must place himself before his age if he desires not to be behind it. Wagner has some idea of this sort. It is a necessity which every true artist to be for every age save their own. Small men are for their own and none other.-"Reminiscences," in Macmillan's.

The Congregation Smiled. A certain clergyman when preaching

extemporaneously touched on the sublect of miracles. Some people, he said, had difficulty in accepting the miraculous stories of the Bible, as, for eximple, the story of the speech that Balaam's ass made to his master. Looking solemnly at the congregation the preacher hammered in his con-

tention with the remark, "Why should not God make an ass to speak-he made me to speak."-New York Trib-Tripped Up.

Mrs. Newrich-That Mrs. Hyart is a stuck up thing. I know just as much about music as she does. She needn't get funny.

Mrs. Browne-Why, what has she done? Mrs. Newrich-Oh, she tried to trip me up today-asked me if I'd ever heard somebody's "Songs Without Words."-Philadelphia Press.

Blobbs-When he was a little boy, he was always singing "I Want to Be an

Slobbs-And he died young, I sup Blobbs-No; but he's had his wish gratified. He's backing Barnstormer's Colossal Aggregation of International

Stars .- Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Duncan Stewart described Lady Beaconsfield as originally a factory girl. Mr. Lewis first saw her going to her factory, beautiful and with bare feet. He educated her and married her, died and left her very rich, and then she married Disraeli. When asked why she married her second hus band, she would say, as if it was a feather in her cap, "My dear, he made ove to me while my first husband was alive, and therefore I knew that he really loved me." - Augustus J. C. Hare's Recollections.

Rosy Cheeks!

Do you want them? Do you simply want to glow with health? Do you want to eat well, sleep well and work well? Try Lichty's Celery Nerve Com-pound. Sold by Rossman & Son's Pharmacy.

The Grave of Annie Laurie. It has just been discovered that the grave of Annie Laurie, the heroine of the world famous ballad, has remained for all these years without a tombstone. Many people are under the delusion that Annie Laurie was merely a figment of the poet's brain. But this was a.4 so. She was the daughter of Sir Ikobert Laurie and was born in Maxwelton House, which stands on the "braes" immortalized in the song. Her birh is thus set down in the Barjorg manuscript: "At the pleasure of the Almighty God, my daughter. Anna Laurie, was born upon the 16th day of December, 1682, about 6 o'clock in the morning, and was baptized by Mr. George, minister of Glencairn." Maxwelton House is still full of memories of this winsome girl, and in the long drawing room there still hangs her portrait. Her lover and the

hangs her portrait. Her lover and the author of the original song was young Douglas of Fingland, but whether he, as is common with lovers of poetic temperament did not not press his suit sufficientment, did not not press his suit sufficiently or whether she wished a stabler husband, she gave her hand to a prosaic country laird, her cousin, Mr. Alexander Ferguson. They lived the rest of their lives at Craigdarroch House, five miles from Maxwelton, and when she died Appia was burgied in the heautiful glen. Annie was burried in the beautiful glen of the Cairn. Lady Scott Spottiswoode, who died early in the present year, was responsible for the modern version of the song. King Richard In a Kitchen,

"Actors of the old school did not have the gorgeous stage settings of the present," said a veteran stage manager he other night as he gazed at the stage in Ford's Opera House while in a reminiscent mood. "I remember once we were playing southern towns with Edwin Booth and wanted to put on 'Richard II.' No special scenery was carried for this, and I was told to look over the stock at the theater to see if there was any that could be used. The second scene called for the entrance of the king and all his couriers into a royal hall. I picked out a set of scenery that I thought would do for the palace, but cautioned the stage hands not to get it on wrong side out.

Well, the first scene was finished, and when the stage was disclosed for the second there was the typical old kitchen scene, the one with hams hanging from the rafters, a candlestick on the mantel and all that. I was horrified and asked Mr. Booth if we should change it by ringing down the curtain. He said no, he would go on, but he cautioned the other players to keep your eyes on me; don't under any consideration look behind you at the scen-"Well, the scene went off, and after-

ward, when I asked some of those in the front of the house, they made no comment, and I was convinced that in the intensity of the acting they had not noticed that the king was in the kitchen instead of the palace."-Baltimore

Kept the Bonnet Company, The story of an elderly couple who lived in a Massachusetts town nearly 50 years ago is told by some of the oldest inhabitants with much unction. The lady had been bereft of one helpmeet, and her second husband had

rimony. They were both of that temperament which causes its possessor to be characterized as "set." On the wedding day the bride found in the back entry, on a conspicuous nail, a sunbonnet which had belonged to her immediate predecessor. She removed it to oblivion in a closet.

Her newly wedded husband made no comment, but replaced the sunbonnet on its accustomed nail. During the next few days the calico headgear vibrated with more or less regularity between the closet and the nail. Then there came a day when the paid me \$5 each time and seemed glad bride approached her husband with a man's hat in her hand as he was in the act of reinstalling the sunbonnet.

why he did not pay it all, as I knew he "If you have that sunbonnet there," firmly "I shall hang up my first husband's hat on the next nail.' She looked at the bridegroom and met the counterpart of her own expression. She hung the hat on the designated nail, and, although the two people lived to be very old, neither the hat nor the sunbonnet ever moved again till the house came into the hands of a new owner.-Youth's Companion.

He Didn't Write the Story. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says that when the late R. E. A. Dorr was on the staff of the Baltimore American news came one day to the city editor that food in the Seven Foot Knoll lighthouse, out in Chesapeake bay, was exhausted and that the keeper and his family were starving. Dorr secured a custom house tug and loaded it with provisions. The weather was must realize. Great men may be said exceptionably cold, and the tug was stuck in the ice half a mile from the knoll. Dorr left the boat and started

over the ice. When he reached the lighthouse, he was warmly greeted. "Come in the dining room," said the keeper's wife after the rescuer had warmed himself. "Come in and have dinner with us." Mr. Dorr thought that hunger had made her mad. "I heard that you needed food," stammered Mr. Dorr as

soon as he could speak. "Well, come to think of it," replied the housewife, "we do. We have plenty of meat and vegetables, flour and that sort, but the next time you are coming out this way we'd appreciate it if you'd bring over a few jars of quince jam," she added cheerfully.

Mr. Dorr took his provisions back to Baltimore, but no account of his trip was written.

Appearances.

They have called to solicit the firm's assistance for a local charity. Greene-Suppose we ask this gentle

man that is coming up the aisle. Grav-No: he's dressed too well, and he has too much the air of enterprise and activity. He is undoubtedly an un derling on a small salary. We will tackle that slouchy looking, woebegone little man at the desk. He is sure to be the head of the establishment .-Boston Transcript.

The sage has had his say against marrying in baste; here is the same thought with a prettier coloring. A solemn and awe inspiring bishor was examining a class of girls and

"What is the best preparation for the sacrament of matrimony?" "A little coortin, me lord!" was the unexpected reply of one of the number, whose nationality may be guessed -Exchange.

What Was the Use? Mother-Goodness, how did you hurt your finger so?

Little Son-With a hammer. "When?" "A good while ago." "I didn't hear you cry." "No, mother. I thought you were cut."-Stray Stories.

A kitten has been brought up on an exclusively vegetable diet by a family of vegetarians. The result is that i will not touch animal food, and it pays no attention to rats or mice.

DO IT YOURSELF. You can tell just as well as a physician whether your kidneys are diseased or healthy. The way to do is to take a bottle or glass tumbler, and fill it with urine Many people are under the deliasion that
Annie Laurie was merely a figment of
the poet's brain. But this was not so.
She was the daughter of Sir Robert
Laurie and was born in Maxwelton
wrong with the kidneys. Another sure

elieves and cures inability to hold uring and people, young or old, who take I are not compelled to get up a number o times during the night. For putting a end to that scalding pain experienced i passing urine, nothing is so good as Dr David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I David Kennedy's Favorne Remedy.
corrects the bad effects of whiskey and doe ot seam to be medicine at all. Diseas require the use of instruments to push back the sandy matter so the urine car e voided. In such cases Favorite Ren ly should be taken without further de ry or the disease may prove fatal. It is old for one dollar a bottle at all drug

Samples Free;
If you wish to test Dr. David Kennely's Favorite Remedy before buying to avid Kennedy Corporation, Rond N. Y., and mention this paper. We then mail you a sample bottle free. all as circulars giving full directions use. Every reader of the Mon AMERICAN can depend upon th genuineness of this liberal offer and all sufferers from kidney troubles should ake advantage once of it at

The Money In His Pocket. A young Pittsburger arose from his bed one morning and, dressing, went down stairs to breakfast. As he sat at the table he carelessly put his right hand into his trousers pocket and was surprised to find \$7.25. He knew that when he retired for the night he had just 25 cents and had fallen asleep while wondering where he could bor row money the next morning. He was nighly elated over the discovery, for, ugh he thought long and hard he could not remember how he had come into the possession of the money. to the opera and later to supper. When e returned home about midnight, a prother stepped into his room and said,

The young man was almost dumfounded. It all came to him at once. Shortly after he had retired the previous night his brother had entered the room and, placing the money trousers pocket, said: "Say, old man when you go down town tomorrow, I wish you would pay Mr. -- that bill I owe him. I promised to let him have it by tomorrow.

'Harry, did you pay that bill for me

The young man was dozing at the twice been left a widower before the time, and that accounts for his failure to remember what his brother had said pair were united in the bonds of matto him. He was kept busy borrowing from friends to make up the amoun the next day, and he declares that hereafter his brother will have to pay his own bills.-Pittsburg Chronicle.

As She Described It.

It was the first day of school. The bell had tapped, and the little children of the secondary primary were sitting upright in their seats, hands properly folded and with round eyes fixed on the new teacher, taking a mental in-She was a bit nervous. It was her

first school. The children made her and watched her so narrowly. She began to feel like a mouse that is, within the clutches of a cat. She cast about wildly in her mind for some occupation to begin the first day. She ranged some definite plan of campaign Then her face brightened. She would find out what the children already knew. Question followed question

touching on divers subjects. "Now, who knows what a skeleton is?" asked the teacher, smiling coax

The little girl wearing the pink ging ham apron and occupying the back seat waved her hand wildly and worked her mouth in frantic endeavor to get "Well, what is it?"

"A skeleton," said the tot, twisting her apron in her fingers, "is a man who has his insides outside and his outsides off."-Denver Times.

The last summer, when I was on my way back to Vienna from the appetite cure in the mountains, I fell over a cliff in the twilight and broke some arms and legs and one thing or another and by good luck was found by some peasants who had lost an ass and they carried me to the nearest habitation. thatch roofed farmhouses, with apartments in the garret for the family and a cunning little porch under the deep gable decorated with boxes of bright colored flowers and cats; on the ground floor a large and light sitting room. separated from the milk cattle apart ment by a partition, and in the front yard rose, stately and fine, the wealth and pride of the house, the manur

That sentence is Germanic and shows that I am acquiring that sort of mastery of the art and spirit of the language which enables a man to travel all day in one sentence without changng cars.-Mark Twain in "The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg."

With a bright smile the beautiful Eskimo girl left us to join the merry throng in the ballroom. "Your daughter is a gay butterfly!" I exclaimed, desiring to be very com

plimentary. "For my part, I don't think much of this social life," replied the mother, with sudden vehemence. "The idea of dancing every night till away along day until Aug. 1 or such a matter!" It was on my tongue to say that these young people had too much latitude, but I checked myself .- Detroit

Little Bessie having been punished for misbehavior, slunk to the other end f the room, crying. Her mother turn ed to view her repentance, but found ner engaged in making faces at her.

Bessie," said her mother, how can you do so?" "Oh, mamma," answered the little girl, "I was trying to smile at you, but my face slipped."-London Answers.

Head Feels Like Bursting. Maybe you were out late last night? & Son's Pharmacy.

A man who had experience in Alaska was listening to a group of citizens disussing the weather and broke in on he talk thus:

"Pshaw, you fellows don't know what ngeable weather is. You think it's ways cold in Alaska, do you? Well, ust let me tell you a little personal experience of mine. One day I went hunting with a party of miners. The weather was quite warm when we started, and I perspired freely. Sundenly it turned bitterly cold, and large cicles formed on my whiskers (I had grown a full heard). Crossing a small canyon. I came face to face with a big. ugly looking bear. I had nothing por der in my gun, and the man with

the cartridges was away behind me, so as a desperate resort I ramm d the icicles from my beard into the gun and blazed away." "And what happened?" said one of

"Why, I struck him squarely in the head and killed him." "Killed him? Impossible!" chorused the crowd.

the crowd eagerly.

"But it did, I tell you. The temperature suddenly turned warm again, melting the icicles, and the bear died from water on the brain." - Detroit Free How a Dog Stopped a Dogfight.

On one of the most pleasant side

treets of Cleveland live two dogs-a

large, dignified hound and a saucy, small fox terrier. The two are the best of friends, and the big dog is always watching over the little one and doing his best to keep the pert fellow out of a fight. But the other day his watchfulness failed. Another terrier came and yelled defiance at the hound's comrade, and when the big dog arrived upon the scene it was to behold a frantic, tumbling, snapping heap, of which his favorite was part. He seemed to consider the state of things, then gave a sigh of patient dignity and began to walk around the ombatants, keeping a critical eye on the struggle and evidently acting the part of umpire. His favorite was getting the worst of it, but he did not interfere. Maybe he thought the punishment of defeat was better than any he could bestow. He watched silently till all at once his friend gave a yelp of real pain and trouble. Then suddenly the big dog awoke. With a bound he was beside the other two With one tap of his paw he sent the victor over into the dust, grabbed his favorite in his mouth as a cat grabs her kitten and made off to his own back yard.

During the next hour he licked, scolded and fondled the repentant terrier. And now the two are more devoted than ever, though the little dog seems more meek and decidedly more obedient than of yore.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Many hundred years ago there lived at Athens a dog whose faithfulness

has caused him to be mentioned in history, and in the Grecian city his story is often repeated. The dog guarded one of the heathen temples at Athens. One night a thief stole into this building and carried off

some of the most valuable treasures. The dog vainly barked his loudest to frighten the thief and to rouse the keepers as the man went off with the But the faithful dog did not mean to lose sight of the rascal, and all through the night he followed him. By daybreak the poor animal had become very weary, but still he kept the robber in sight. The latter tried to feed him, and as he made friends with the passersby he took it from them instead. Whenever the thief stopped to rest the dog remained near him, and soon a report went through the coun-

"fidgety," they stared at her so hard try of the animal's strange behavior. The keepers of the temple, hearing the story, went in search of the dog, of the thief at a town called Cronyon. The robber was arrested, taken back to Athens and there punished. The judges were so pleased with the dog's sagacity and faithfulness that they ordered him to be fed every day for the rest of his life at the public expense.

> Sure Enough Tale. In one of the private schools here in

town there is a small boy who is always cheerfully miles be aind every body else. He is not a dull boy, but learning does not appeal to him as be ing a thing especially to be desired. Recently the teacher told the class in omposition that on the next day she would expect each of them to be able to write a short anecdote. She explained with great care the meaning of the word anecdote, and next day when she called the class up to write all but the laggard went at once to work. "Why don't you write an anecdote

Rob?" asked the teacher. "I forget what an anecdote is," said Rob undisturbed "I explained to you vesterday, Rob

and you ought to remember," said the teacher, a bit out of patience. "An anecdote is a tale. Now write.' Rob bent over his slate and, with nuch twisting of brow and writhing of lip ground out his task. When the slates were collected, his was at the very top of the heap. The teacher picked it up, and this is what she read: "Yesterday we had soup made from

panion. The Shoe and the Woman. Hereupon I ventured to reason with

the anecdote of an ox."-Youth's Com-

"Your conventional immunities." I urged, "are not compatible with the new responsibilities which you seek to assume. That is where the shoe pinch-

The woman gave me a withering look. "Pinches!" she exclaimed most scornfully. "It's a mile too big! I could wear two sizes smaller!" Oh, what a futile thing mere logic

A Clincher. Old Lover-I know I am old enough to be your grandfather, but, my darling. I have an immense fortune to be-

seemed now!-Detroit Journal.

stow upon you. Old Lover-Do not keep me in suspense. I have heart disease, and under excitement I am likely to die at any moment. Young Heart-Then I will be yours.

"And have you tried the plan of greeting your husband with kind words when he comes home late, as I suggested?" asked the elderly friend. "I have," said the youngish woman "and it works like a charm. He stays

Early Use of Pigeons. Pigeons were employed in early Egyptian days, navigators taking then f you had taken a Krause's Headache on their galleys and liberating them apsule before retiring your head would e cool and clear this morning. Take in order to announce their safe arrival e cool and clear this morning.
ne now and you will be all right in an alf hour. Price 25c. Sold by Rossman Romans utilized them in communicating with each other in wartima

home all the time now trying to figure

out what is the matter."-Indianapolis

D., L. & N RAILROAD. Pattening Hogs. Now is the time to be pushing along the hogs that are to be slaughtered this

winter, says The American Cultivator.

We never found anything that would

or that would make pork more to our

liking. We remember a statement by

Professor Stewart in which he says

that with good hogs and proper feed-

from a bushel of raw meal, 12 pounds

from the corn if boiled and 15 pounds

from the meal if boiled. He referred to

live weight, but we think if he had

said dressed weight he would not have

rience has been more with what we

well, allowing it to stand until cool

enough to feed. Whether a more thor-

ough cooking would have improved it

Louis, who is very good authority on

can do for hundreds of animals might

The Boy Aboard Ship.

"The Men of the Merchants' Service,"

these mournful statements concerning

"Within the memory of middle aged

nen a boy on board a ship was the

butt, the vicarious sacrifice to all the

day tales are told of the treatment of

cumulated ill temper of the ship. To-

the sea life of young Jacky:

Mr. Frank T. Bullen, who was once a

done for a few.

een far from right. And yet our expe-

anded meal, or such as we had

TIME TABLE. In Effect September 1st, 1899 put the fat on equal to good cornmeal

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Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, etc. At Northumberland with P and E. Div. P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren Corry, and Eric.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

In Effect Nov. 25th, 1900.

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boys in 'Geordie' colliers that are PAS PAS. PAS. PAS. PAS nough to make the flesh creep to hear. In those days it was the privilege of every man on board to ill treat the boy. and if, as very often happened, the poor little wretch died under it-well, what of it?-it was only a boy. "And the peculiar part of it all was that the brutes who did these evil deeds prided themselves that their ac-tions were right and proper. There was only one way of training a boywith a rope's end if it were handy: if not, a fist or a boot would do, but he must be beaten. Plymouth Junction 8 50 12 00 8 55 Plymouth 8 50 11 52 3 51 Avondale 8 40 3 46 Nanticoke 8 8 5 11 45 3 42 Hunlock's 8 27 3 34

Briar Creek... Lime Ridge...

"One man whom I shall always renember, as smart a seaman as ever trod a ship's deck, beat me until there was not a square inch of my small body unbruised. Scarcely a watch passed that I did not receive some token of his interest in my welfare, and on two occasions he kicked me with such violence that with all the will in the world to obey his orders I was perfectly helpless. My only wonder is that he did not kill me. "Yet when I left the ship he bade me

quite an affectionate farewell, bidding me remember how hard he had labored for my benefit, that every blow he had given me was solely aimed at making me more useful and fitting me for my duties."

The most lucrative game which New York swindlers work on the credulous and eager New Yorkers themselves continues to be the bogus or false pawn ticket swindle. It is not unknown in Chicago, and it has so many fine points about it, all of them appealing to the man who loves to make a few dollars on the side, that the rogues who work it are never out of customers. The simplest method is for the swindler to tell his intended victim he has in pawn a ring or gem worth \$100. He claims to have pawned it for only \$25, and rather than lose the difference between the real value and the amount for which he pawned it he will give the customer a rare bargain. There is \$25 due the pawnbroker, besides \$5 interest, leaving an equity of \$70. He will sell that equity for just half, or \$35. After the victim has paid over the \$35 and has redeemed the over the \$35 and has redeemed the pledge he finds that the real value of the article is \$50 to \$60 and that he is the article is \$50 to \$60 and the article is \$6 he loaned and the original owner

go Tribune. Reminiscence of a Thespian. At Brighton Beach I hit Mose Rosen stein, who was organizing a one night "Faust" company, for a job.

makes all the victim overpaid.-Chica-

"What part do you wish to take?" he nquired shortly. "I wish to take the place of Mephis topheles, of course," I answered, drawing myself up proudly, for I had on a new suit of clothes and could afford to look him in the face. "And why do you wish to take that

particular part?" he inquired. I was amazed at his dullness; but, concealing my disgust as far as possi-Philadelphia. ar § 3 17 | 6 23 | 10 20 | 4 2 30 Baltimore § 3 11 | 6 00 | 9 45 2 30 Washington § 4 10 | 7 15 | 10 55 4 05 ble, I explained that it was because the devil always gets his dues. He seemed pleased at my repartee, wrote me out a \$500 per week contract and paid me my first week's salary of \$7.50 in advance. I played the devil in "Faust" until nearly the end of the season, after Harrisburg... lv | 11 45 | 7 20 21025 which I was cast in "The Foundry," a Pittsburg..... ar | 6 55 | 11 30 | 1 50 5 30

workingman's play.-Indianapolis Sun. Her Criticism. Mary is very stout, quite deaf and the trusted housemaid of a family in the East park section. Incidentally she seems to be something of an art critic. When she cleans the family rooms, she is heard to mutter and shake her head in dusting the pictures, and she seems to be especially severe on a few representatives of the "altogether" that hang in the little den. One day Mary was flirting her dustcloth about in this little room when her mistress happened in. Mary was standing gazing intently at a beautiful photograph of Bougue-

reau's "Cupid and Psyche." "And phwat pictur' is that?" Mary in hard, cold tones. "Oh, that is 'Cupid and Psyche,' said the lady rather indifferently. "Moody and Sankey, is ut? Well, I hav' heered of them felleys. Sure, they ought to be ashamed of theirselves."-

How He Got Religion. "Did you ever get religion?" asked the revivalist. "Well, I should say so-138 pounds of it." replied the man. "A hundred and thirty-eight pounds

Philadelphia Record.

of religion!" cried the revivalist. "How did you get that?" "The only way that a good many men ever get religion," was the reply; "I married it."—Chicago Post.

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and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No Injurious drug. Regular Size, 50 cents: Family Size, \$1.00 at druggists or by

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ing one should make 8 pounds of pork from a bushel of raw corn or 10 pounds poured boiling water over and stirred pork raising, fave boiling the meal until well cooked, but what a feeder cost too much for labor and fuel if ship boy himself, makes in his book,

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For Milton 7,32 a. m., 4.00 p m.
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1,33, 4,12, 6,03, 7,26, 8,26 p. m.

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