"Mis' Brennan's Kid"

By... Ceceily Allen

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The entire neighborhood had long since decided that Mrs. Brennan's youngest hopeful would close his earthly career through the unwelcome attentions of the proverbial hangman. Maggie Brennan, aged fifteen, was a popular employee at Johnson's cigar factory. Young Dan was a district messenger boy, and even little Jennie earned odd pennies by caring for the neighbors' children when the latter were called away to christenings, funerals and weddings.

But from the day that the "Kid," at the tender age of nine months, had fallen from the fire escape to the areaway, striking three clotheslines en route, and had sat up, howling vigorously, but unhurt, his young life had been marked by a succession of stirring and nerve distracting events. Even his good natured Irish mother had begun to regard him as hopeless, and his one friend was pretty Miss Harris, whose pink and blue shirt waists and dainty embroidered skirts decorated the Brennan clothes horse each ironing day. Meta Harris always declared that the "Kid" was particularly intelligent and some day would perform a great deed.

On this afternoon the "Kid," having reached the age of three and having acquired sufficient wisdom to snatch a stick of licorice from a weaker and meeker playmate in the gutter, had wandered far from home.

An overdose of licorice on this hot, sultry day had affected the "Kid" as nothing had ever done before. He yearned for the narrow, dim court and the towering tenement, to say nothing of a drink and his mother's restful bosom. But all around him was mud, the thick, yellow mud of a newly opened street, and beyond disgustingly new cottages painted in æsthetic tints and surrounded by gardens laid out in geometrical flower and lawn patterns—that is, all were thus laid out save one. It was overgrown with weeds, which had choked out the flowers planted there early in the spring.

A young man in a natty flannel suit had paused at the gate and was surveying with a clouded brow the scene of desolation. It hardly seemed possible that just four months previous he and she had planted those flowers, coming up each evening to water them, pick out the weeds and put finishing touches within doors.

The parlor furniture had been put in place. Even some of the shining tinware had found its way to the small pantry when the quarrel came.

He had done his best to smooth over the difficulty, but finally one afternoon he had walked over to the little cottage, which represented his savings of two hard years, closed and barred the windows and doors and with a heavy heart had walked out through the small gate. Never again had he been near the burial ground of his high hopes until this evening. Vaguely he had felt lately that something ought to be done with the place.

The frown deepened as he turned away and marched resolutely down the street. He would see a real estate man at once and offer the place at any sacrifice. Then he'd try his luck in South America. The papers all said there were great openings down there for clever fellows from the States.

"Mamma! Ma"—

Jack Griswold stopped communing with the disagreeable past and stared down upon a bedraggled, forlorn bit of humanity.

"Hello, old chap! Are you black or white?"

The "old chap" resented the familiar address, fell to weeping lustily and rolled disconsolately in the soft mud.

"Oh, I say," exclaimed Jack, bending over the little fellow, "you mustn't do that! You'll be a sight. Guess you're lost."

Griswold glanced helplessly at the neat cottages and then at the child of the slums. How ever did the youngster get way out here? And his sobs were actually pitiful. Jack thought of a policeman, but such officials were seldom needed in this quiet neighborhood.

Finally pity overcame discretion, and Jack grasped a small hand and led the runaway toward the cottage over which he had but lately been gloating in misery. He unlocked the door and led the culprit to the kitchen, turned on the water and awkwardly washed the astonished denizen of Diggle's court.

"There! When I get a few layers of dirt off I'll take you to the nearest police station, and they can locate your ma. But I'll be hanged if I'd drag such a connecting link as you were through the streets."

A fresh handkerchief was sacrificed on the altar of cleanliness, and then Griswold started toward the door with his unexpected charge. But here another surprise was in store for him. The skies were overcast, and lightning was playing along the horizon. There was nothing to do but wait till the storm passed by.

Griswold sank into a rocker in the tiny parlor, and "Mis' Brennan's Kid" clambered familiarly upon his knee. The afternoon was sultry, the little head sank lower and lower on Griswold's immaculate flannel suit, and soon a soft, even breathing filled the quiet room.

The storm gathered and burst, but the child slept on, and Griswold, with half closed eyes, lived over again the happy days when he and she had planned and furnished the cottage.

A sudden flash of vivid lightning and a shrill feminine shriek.

"Oh, Mrs. Brennan, if only I had a key we could get in here! And porches and trees are so dangerous!"

Jack rose to his feet, the sleeping child still clasped in his arms. There was no mistaking that voice. For an instant he hesitated, then threw open the door.

Two women crouched in the portal. One was middle aged and haggard, her sleeves rolled up to her elbow and her apron tossed over her head. The other was young and dainty and fair to look upon even in her tearful fright. They rose and faced the sudden vision in the doorway.

The older woman gave a scream, half of anger, half of joy.

"It's me Kid! Where did ye foind him?" Then, without waiting for reply, she jerked the sleeping child from Griswold's arms and fell to weeping and scolding over him in true Irish fashion.

Ten minutes later the storm died down as suddenly as it had risen, and Mrs. Brennan and her "Kid," duly provided with car fare, were wending their way toward the nearest trolley line.

The younger woman still stood at the window, staring out upon the weeds which hung heavy with moisture. She tapped her fingers mechanically on the window pane.

"I had gone over to Mrs. Brennan's for a shirt waist I needed," she remarked suddenly, as if she felt that an explanation was obligatory, "and she was nearly crazy about the 'Kid.' I felt so sorry for her, and we kept walking and walking, and every one had seen the little boy, they said, and we followed the trail till we got here—and"—

She turned suddenly and faced Griswold, who was regarding her anxiously. The contrast between his grave, pleading face and his generally demoralized attire was ludicrous. The departing "Kid" had left as mementos of his short stay liberal stains of licorice and mud on Griswold's soft flannel suit. One grimy hand had evidently found a resting place on Jack's smooth shaven cheek.

Meta Harris stopped laughing and exclaimed:

"Oh, to think you'd be so good to that miserable 'Kid.' You've made me feel so—so mean and insignificant." Her face was very sober now. "Do you think, Jack, you could forgive me, and"—

"Bless that 'Kid'!" exclaimed Jack as they walked home in the twilight. Meta had resolutely refused to board a trolley car in consideration of Jack's soiled raiment. "When we get settled, the little chap can play up here every Saturday."

"Yes," mused Meta. "I always said that boy would do something worth while."

Story of the Toy Cats.

It was night in the nursery. Jack lay in his crib, rosy and sweet, all ready for a dream.

On Jack's toy table stood Mother Spot, the china cat, and her two kittens, Speck and Dot. They had real cat natures hidden under their hard exteriors, and no one but Jack had ever found it out.

"Speck and Dot," said Mother Spot, "Jack had an awful scare today. His uncle brought him a tin mouse."

"Meow!" cried Speck and Dot, and it sounded exactly as if they were cracking "mouse, meow."

"I know where that mouse is," said Spot.

"Tell us," cried the kittens.

"Under the bed. And if you have the least spark of your ancestors' spirit go for it."

Down from Jack's table leaped those three china cats and straight for the tin mouse, who was so frightened he simply stared and without a word awaited his fate.

They fell upon him, those three china cats. They tore him to pieces, and then, covered with glory and brown paint, they crept back to Jack's table and waited.

In the morning nurse found the remnants of the mouse under the bed, and she said sadly:

"Jack, it was naughty of you to break the mouse even if you didn't like him."

And Jack wondered what made nurse so silly.

One Boy's Loyalty.

He was at school in Canada, and it was his first day in class. The geography lesson was called, and it was his turn to answer.

"Which is the largest city in the world?" asked the teacher.

"New York," unhesitatingly came the answer.

"I mean the largest city in the world," said the teacher.

And promptly came the reply, "New York."

"But," expostulated the teacher, "I did not say the largest city in the United States, but the largest city in the world."

"New York," unhesitatingly and emphatically said the boy.

"London has a larger population than New York," said the teacher. "If I do not have the correct answer this time, I shall have to punish you. Come, now," coaxingly, "tell me the name of the largest city in the world."

"New York."

"Stay in during recess and write me fifty lines."

He wrote the fifty lines, and every line read, "The biggest city in the world is New York."

Nut and Popcorn Games.

Chestnuts with initials cut in the side with a sharp knife are set to roast. The company is numbered. The first nut that pops belongs to No. 1 and is examined to see what initials it has marked on it. The initials reveal the future fate of No. 1. The second nut which pops reveals the fate of No. 2, and so on. The nuts will have to be watched very closely, for sometimes they pop very close together.

Popcorn can be tried later. Each one puts into the popper as many kernels as there are years in her life—that is, if Mary is fifteen she puts fifteen kernels in the popper and holds it for two minutes over the fire. Then she removes the popper and takes out the kernels. Then some one else tries it. The number of white popped kernels in each one's popper tells in how many years a happy marriage awaits her.—Journal Junior.

Teeth and Naval Service.

One of the most recent modifications of British naval rules governs the medical examinations of candidates for enlistment. The restrictions are made less severe, especially as regards the condition of their teeth. The reason for this is easily explained, since in these days of steam and comparatively short cruises in sea work the crews are not so often compelled to subsist upon (to grind up) "salt junk" and "hard tack" as in the days of the ships of a couple of generations ago. Therefore the question of absolutely sound teeth and all of the teeth is not of so much importance now that soft bread, fresh meat or canned meat and vegetables form the major portion of the food at sea. Provided that a man has a sufficient number of teeth and of fair quality in his head for the proper mastication of ordinary food, if he is suitable in other respects, he will not be rejected.

Man's Days of Illness.

Between twenty-one and thirty a man is ill five and a half days a year on an average, and between thirty and forty seven days. In the next ten years he loses eleven days annually, and between fifty and sixty twenty days.

The Secret of Long Life

Consists in keeping all the main organs of the body in healthy, regular action, and in quickly destroying deadly disease germs. Electric Bitters regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and give a splendid appetite. They work wonders in curing Kidney Troubles, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Constipation, Dyspepsia, and Malaria. Vigorous health and strength always follow their use. Only 50c, guaranteed by Paules & Co. druggists.

HIGHWAYS OF EUROPE.

France Leads In System of Building and Maintenance.

Two hundred years ago England had the worst roads in the world because the peasantry living on the roads alone were required to work them, says the American Asphalt Journal. In speaking of them Macaulay says "that a route connecting two great towns which have a large and flourishing trade with each other should be maintained at the cost of the rural population scattered between them is manifestly unjust. It was not until many toll bars had been violently pulled down, until the troops had in many instances been forced to act against the people and until much blood had been shed that a good system was introduced."

Every class now contributes to the maintenance of the road system in England. The French have probably the most efficient laws and regulations in the world for the building and repairing of highways. The minister of public works has the general superintendence of all roads and ways by land and by water. There are four classes of road recognized by law—namely, (1) national, (2) departmental, (3) military, (4) crossroads. National roads are built and kept up by the national treasury. Departmental roads are a charge upon the departments through which they pass, and part of the military roads are kept up by the government and part by the departments through which the roads pass.

The crossroads are kept up by the communes, though sometimes in thinly populated regions these communes receive assistance from the government, especially when these roads become of importance.

The national roads are paved like a street, having an average width of 50 feet. The departmental roads are 30 feet wide, and the military and crossroads are of variable width. Piles of broken stone are placed at convenient distances, and a man is constantly employed in repairing each section.

How to Cure Insomnia.

Let sleepless people court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudanum, and the very best is sunshine. Therefore it is very easily understood that poor sleepers should pass as many hours in the sunshine as possible. Many women are martyrs and do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses, they wear veils, they carry sunshades, they do all that is possible to keep off the subtlest and yet most potent influence which is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness. Is it not time to change all this, and so get roses and color in your pale cheeks, strength in your weak backs? The sunlight would be a potent influence in the transformation.

How to Tell Mushrooms.

This is one rule given by a well known authority on mushrooms—never touch a mushroom whose lower gills are white. Another tells us that you cannot skin a toadstool and an attempt will cause it to break off in fragments, while the covering of the nonpoisonous, on the contrary, will peel off without the slightest difficulty. There is another test called the onion test. Take half an onion, peel off the dry outside skin and boil it with the mushrooms. If the color of the onion changes to a bluish or black tinge, it will indicate that poisonous fungi are present, while if the onion preserves its color there is no danger.

SMART MILLINERY.

Hats Are Broad, Flat and Trimmed Fancifully.

Hats are low and large, trimmed with feathers, painted velvet, chantilly and Irish guipures. No two hats are alike, but the distinguishing feature is a soft, draped effect even in those small shapes which ought rightly to be considered tailor made.

The little three cornered hats are still much worn. For traveling hats camel's hair felt is seen in dark as well as very pale shades. The marquis shape is more fascinating than ever in the pale colors, especially gray. It is a trifle smaller than heretofore, and there is a little strap in the same felt as the hat which passes over the corner at the back, with a tiny cut steel button. Rather similar to this shape is the Dick Turpin. The brim is caught up and fastened to the crown in two places with steel and strass ornaments. A long, drooping ostrich

A PARISIAN HAT.

feather falls from the side over the back of the hat and is fastened down in the front with satin ribbon bows.

Many of the rough white felts are trimmed with wreaths of roses and irregular black velvet bows.

One of the latest French hats is shown in today's illustration. The material is beige colored velvet. It is made up with a wide, floppy brim and a soft crown. The brim is raised on the left side and held in place at the back by an oblong buckle. A scarf of soft liberty silk spotted in gold is wound in and out of the folds. The charm of this hat consists in its becoming softness. JUDIC CHOLLET.

Poor Young Things.

Watkyns—I hear that young Freshleigh and Miss Simplex are going to get married.

Wilkyns—Yes; two souls without a single thought.—Somerville Journal.

Finds Way to Live Long.

The startling announcement of a Discovery that will surely lengthen life is made by editor O. H. Downey, of Churubusco, Ind. "I wish to state," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is the most infallible remedy that I have ever known for Cough, Colds and Grip. It's invaluable to people with weak lungs. Having this wonderful medicine no one need dread Pneumonia or Consumption. Its relief is instant and cure certain." Paules & Co guarantee every 50c and $1.00 bottle, and give trial bottles free.

AFTER MANY YEARS

Of suffering from kidney disease, Miss Minnie Ryan, of St. Louis, Mo., found a complete cure result from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is such cures as this which establish the soundness of Dr. Pierce's theory: "Diseases which originate in the stomach must be cured through the stomach." Every other organ depends on the stomach for its vitality and vigor. For by the stomach and its associated organs of digestion and nutrition the food which is eaten is converted into nutriment, which, in the form of blood, is the sustaining power of the body and each organ of it. When the stomach is diseased the food supply of the body is cut down, the organs are starved, and the weakness of starvation shows itself in lungs, heart, liver, kidneys or some other organ.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so cures disease of other organs which have originated through deficient nutrition or impure blood.

"I had been suffering with kidney trouble twenty years," writes Miss Minnie Ryan, of [illegible] St. Louis, Mo. "and I [illegible] doctors without [illegible] benefit [illegible] a doctor said [illegible] Golden Medical Discovery [illegible] bottles (four of each), and I feel now perfectly cured."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

THE REVIEWER.

The recent London fog was no joke—every thoroughbred Britisher could see it.—Omaha Bee.

The woman who is lecturing on "mere man" is compelled to employ one as a press agent.—Washington Star.

After the auto the autopsy, if those mile a minute machines are allowed to speed on highways.—New York World.

There is grave danger that American cities are laying up future troubles in their good natured toleration of street hoodlumism.—Chicago Chronicle.

These people who yearn to go over Niagara falls could get all the excitement they want by just hiring the average Niagara hackman to drive them around.—Toronto Globe.

Even philanthropy becomes an every day occurrence. Andrew Carnegie's last $2,000,000 gift required but six lines of newspaper space. It is the man who is not philanthropic that excites wonder these days.—St. Louis Republic.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Table scraps of all kinds are good for poultry.

To lay well the hens must have a variety of food.

During the winter it is nearly always best to make the night ration of whole corn.

Sprinkle the nests with a solution of carbolic asid. It will help to keep down vermin.

If convenient to a good market, the early hatched chickens ten or twelve weeks old pay the best.

If the poultry house is kept dry and clean and no drafts are allowed to strike the fowls, there will be no croup.

While the points should be adhered to in order to obtain purity of breed, yet the foundation upon which all breeds should be built is utility, compactness of body, maturity, vigorous egg production. These are the cardinal points.

BILL OF THE PLAY.

Patti, the incomparable, fights wrinkles with a mixture of glycerin and mutton tallow, equal parts.

Julia Arthur has designed a set of china for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

Peter F. Daily, having met with a disastrous season in "Champagne Charlie," has taken to vaudeville.

Winona Winter has retired from the stage for the present in order to complete her education in French and German.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has engaged for her American tour Herbert Waring and G. S. Titheradge, both well known English actors.

Julia Marlowe has played thirty-four roles, from Sir Joseph Porter in a juvenile production of "Pinafore" to Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet."

The will of the late Lorimer Stoddard has been filed. The young playwright left an estate valued at $7,000, all of which goes to his father and mother.

Henry W. Montgomery, the aged actor, who was sent to the Detention hospital in Chicago in a demented condition, has been committed to the poorhouse there.

Cecilia Loftus, now leading woman with E. H. Sothern, will join Henry Irving's company next season. She will not fill any of the roles now taken by Miss Ellen Terry.

The Real Bitterness.

Mamma—But, darling, why should you object to taking the good doctor's advice?

Bobby—It isn't his advice, mamma. It's his horrid old medicine that I hate to take.—Chicago News.

How to Renovate Furs.

When furs become worn or soiled at the neck, they may be renovated by gently rubbing with cotton batting saturated with gasoline, which should not be used in a room that has artificial heat or light, says The Ladies' Home Journal. Axle grease, tar, paint and pitch may be removed by rubbing first with oil of turpentine and then with ether. Dark furs may be cleaned with fine cedar or mahogany sawdust which has been heated in an oven. Alaska sable, seal, electric seal, fox, etc., should be beaten with a switch until free from dust, then laid with the fur side up and the hot sawdust rubbed in. Be lavish with the sawdust and vigorous with the rubbing. After this place the garment upon feather pillows with the furry side down and beat well until all traces of the sawdust have disappeared; then hang out in a shady place. White furs may be cleaned in the same way, using white cornmeal instead of the sawdust or, if only slightly soiled, by rubbing well with magnesia in cakes. Wet furs should never be dried near the fire, but shaken and hung away in a cold room, then brushed.

New Century Comfort.

Millions are daily finding a world of comfort in Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It kills pain from Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises; conquers Ulcers, and Fever Sores; cures Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Boils and Felons; removes Corns and Warts. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25c at Paules & Co's. drug store.

WOMAN AND FASHION

A London Notion.

To be in the fashion one must wear fur. This is a decree which no woman who cares to be considered smart can ignore. To make the matter more difficult, however, furs are this season more elegant and expensive than ever, and one must have the purse of Fortunatus to make a notable display.

Chinchilla is the material of the hat shown, and a soft drapery of white lace trims it, in addition to the snow

FUR AND FEATHERS.

white bird considered chic by some milliners. Fur and feathers are not a very happy or artistic combination. Soft velvet tints and leaves seem more beautiful and appropriate allied with fur. Besides, they lend the necessary note of color.—New York Mail and Express.

About Elbow Sleeves.

A word here upon the effect of wearing elbow sleeves or pronounced undersleeves with a flaring sleeve model in relation to one's height. It is impossible to do so without losing that precious height line, and no matter how much a short woman may admire the cutoff sleeve or the very wide flaring one she should not indulge herself in wearing either, but cling to sleeves which mark a long line from shoulder to wrist. If by any chance she insists upon the newer sleeve, then she must have the top fit rather closely and below the elbow have a glove fitting additional sleeve to wrist. This will suggest the long arm line. In the matter of undersleeves, have them as small as possible and not strikingly in contrast with the gown. By these little managements should women study their particular figures in their relation to the modishness of the day. Dressmakers in their rush of business cannot be expected to do this, nor are they much inclined to it as a general thing, as their experience proves that their clients pay no heed whatsoever to their advice, always going their sweet way in direct opposition.

The Shirt Waist Set.

Quite the latest thing in fashion's whirl is the shirt waist set. The shirt waist, with hat to match, is no novelty, but the shirt waist set is comparatively new. It consists of four pieces—the hat, the stock, the belt and the umbrella. A fashionable woman of the east end wore a few days ago a gown of dark brown. It was an uneventful gown except for the "set" which went with it. This set, in tomato red, was charming in setting off the costume.

The hat, all in tomato red panne and scarlet tips, was supplemented by a stock of tomato colored silk, which in turn was made noticeable by a belt of tomato red satin lined with black silk velvet put on in rows. And all were set off by a red umbrella of regulation rain size.

The brown gown was in two parts, a shirt waist and a skirt. The shirt waist was tucked in front and buttoned in the back. The skirt had tucked hips and a flare skirt.

A Pretty Red Dress.

The model is of red homespun, with the bolero and skirt bottom edged with a meandering border of black soutache braid, the same garniture being used

FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

also to trim the belt and the bell shaped sleeves. The large collar is of cream cluny lace and gives a charming air to the bolero, which opens on a blouse of white silk dotted with black.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pumpkins and Squash.

Pumpkin pie has a tender hold upon the American heart, and as squash pie is its nearest kin it, too, comes in for a share of honors. Hubbard squashes may be reckoned among our most valued fruits. Fruits they are because they contain seeds. Only tubers and roots, such as potatoes, beets, turnips, carrots, onions, dare be called vegetables. To return to the squash question, few housekeepers comparatively have tried its virtues in any other shape than disguised with eggs, spice and cream in a pie filling. Sections of squash with the rind on set in the oven and baked are as delicious as sweet potato. Many serve the pieces still in the rind, and each butters, salts and peppers to taste. Stewed squash dressed with cream and butter and scalloped squash baked in the oven are both tempting dishes.

Heads Should Never Ache.

Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va.,—she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache, Constipation, Biliousness 25c at Paules & Co's. drug store.

CONVICT LABOR ON ROADS.

The Experiment Likely to Be Tried In New York State.

Commenting on the enforced idleness of convicts in the state penal institutions, the New York Tribune says editorially:

The suggestion which was some time ago made in these columns that ablebodied inmates of prisons and penitentiaries be set at work building improved roads seems at last to be acted upon to a considerable extent and with gratifying results. The convicts in the state prisons are as a rule otherwise employed, but those in charge of the penitentiaries have not been able to provide work in prison shops for the prisoners under their control and so have sought it outside. In eight or more counties of this state the penitentiary prisoners are employed either at roadbuilding or at crushing stone for roadbuilding. It is not known that any bad effects have been experienced from the undertaking, while the good effects are numerous and obvious. Among the latter these are conspicuous: The prisoners have the physical and moral benefit of healthful labor in the open air; the prisoners are made to pay their way instead of being a heavy charge upon the community; the construction of good roads is promoted, and the cost of them is decreased, and the number of prisoners is diminished, for tramps and other "sons of rest" avoid counties where committal to the penitentiary means stone breaking and roadbuilding. It may be added that one of the chief objections to the system, the offensive parading of convicts in the public view, has been found groundless, for no one would take the penitentiary prisoners working on the roads to be other than ordinary laborers.

There is reason to believe that this system might profitably and properly be extended throughout the state and be applied to the inmates of state prisons as well as of penitentiaries, when other work fails. The prisoners might also be employed at repairing and maintaining the roads after they are built. Most of the prisoners at Sing Sing are now at work, but it is not long since most of them were idle and were seriously suffering, morally and physically, from enforced idleness, and yet within a few hours' drive from Ossining are hundreds of miles of roads that are in their badness a reproach to the community and a cause of vexation and of actual pecuniary loss to all who are compelled to use them. We do not mean, of course, that counties and towns are to wait until prisoners can be secured to build good roads. But whenever and wherever ablebodied prisoners are idle the reproach of bad roads is aggravated twofold. All roads should be made and kept good, and all prisoners who are able to work should be kept at healthful and profitable work. Those are two rules which should be constantly observed and between which an intimate relationship is to be found.

A Firm Paste.

Take a tablespoonful of dry flour and half a teaspoonful of powdered alum, mix slowly with half a teaspoonful of cold water, set on the back of the stove and pour into it another tablespoonful or two of boiling water; stir briskly and cook but a short time. Pour into a wide mouthed bottle while warm and use a wooden paddle to take it out with. The paste may be perfumed and will keep indefinitely. I used this to fasten hanging cords on celluloid picture frames, putting a square piece of stiff white paper over each end of the cord, and it holds as firmly as would a screw on a wooden frame.

A Business Inspiration.

"I suppose," said the duke, "that you will look about for an American girl as a wife for your son?"

"Yes," answered the earl, "and if the present tendencies of commerce continue I shouldn't be surprised if we had better look out for some hustling American young men as husbands for our daughters."—Washington Star.

His Smallness of Soul.

Dinguss—Old fellow, can you let me have a dollar this morning?

Shadbolt—No. You haven't paid me the dollar you borrowed a month or two ago.

Dinguss (mortified and resentful)—Do you mean to say, Shadbolt, that you remember such pitiful little debts as long as that?—Chicago Tribune.

What We All Want.

"Man wants but little here below."
This summer how we've prayed
To get a little here below
One hundred in the shade!
—Philadelphia Press.

Very Recherche.

Miss Roche—So your play was a success, was it? Both financially and artistically?

Mr. De Swell—Oh, bless me, neither! Merely socially.—Brooklyn Life.

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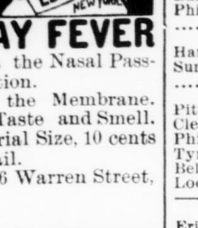
CATARRH



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That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. 25c. All druggists.

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MORE LIVES ARE SAVED ...BY USING... Dr. King's New Discovery, ...FOR.... Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

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TIME TABLE.

Corrected to May 1, 1901.

NEW YORK.	AM*		AM*	PM*
Barclay St. Lv.	2 00	......	10 00	1 00
Christopher St.	2 00	......	10 00	1 00
Hoboken	2 30	......	10 15	1 20
Scranton Ar	6 32	......	1 52	5 43
	PM	AM	PM*	PM*
Buffalo Lve	11 30	2 45		
Scranton Ar	5 45	10 00		
	AM*	AM*	PM†	PM*
SCRANTON	6 45	10 05	1 55	5 50
Bellevue	6 50			
Taylorville	6 55	10 15	2 03	5 59
Lackawanna	7 01	10 23	2 10	6 06
Duryea	7 03	10 26	2 13	6 09
Pittston	7 07	10 31	2 17	6 13
Susquehanna Ave	7 10	10 33	2 19	6 16
West Pittston	7 13	10 35	2 23	6 19
Wyoming	7 17	10 40	2 27	6 24
Forty Fort				
Bennett	7 24	10 49	2 34	6 30
Kingston ar	7 30	10 54	2 40	6 35
Wilkes-Barre Ar	7 40	11 10	2 50	6 48
Wilkes-Barre Lve	7 20	10 30	2 30	6 20
Kingston lv	7 30	10 54	2 40	6 35
Plymouth June				
Plymouth	7 38	11 03	2 49	6 43
Avondale	7 42		2 54	
Nanticoke	7 45	11 11	2 58	6 51
Hunlock's	7 51	11 17	3 06	6 57
Shickshinny	8 01	11 29	3 20	7 10
Hick's Ferry	8 12	†11 43	3 30	†7 21
Beach Haven	8 18	11 48	3 37	7 28
Berwick	8 23	11 54	3 44	7 33
Briar Creek	†8 28		†3 50	
Willow Grove	†8 31		†3 54	
Lime Ridge	8 34	12 09	3 58	
Espy	8 39	12 15	4 06	7 52
Bloomsburg	8 44	12 22	4 12	7 57
Rupert	8 49	12 27	4 17	8 01
Catawissa	[illegible]	12 32	4 22	8 05
Danville		12 47	4 35	8 20
Chulasky			4 42	
Cameron		12 57	4 48	
NORTHUMBERLAND Ar	[illegible]	1 10	5 00	8 45
	AM	PM	PM	PM

GOING EAST.

New York.	PM*	PM*		
Barclay St. Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Christopher St.	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Hoboken	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Scranton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Buffalo Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Scranton Lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	AM*	PM*	PM*	PM*
Scranton	9 42	12 55	4 50	8 45
Bellevue	9 37		4 45	
Taylorville	9 32		4 40	8 35
Lackawanna	9 26		4 32	8 27
Duryea	9 23		4 29	8 25
Pittston	9 20	12 17	4 26	8 21
Susquehanna Ave	9 16	12 14	4 20	8 18
West Pittston	9 13	12 11	4 17	8 16
Wyoming	9 08	12 08	4 12	8 12
Forty Fort	9 04		4 07	
Bennett	9 01		4 03	8 04
Kingston	8 58	11 59	4 00	8 02
Wilkes-Barre Lv	8 50	11 50	3 50	7 50
Wilkes-Barre Ar	9 08	12 10	4 10	8 10
Kingston	8 58	11 59	4 00	8 02
Plymouth Junction	8 51		3 52	
Plymouth	8 47	11 51	3 47	7 53
Avondale	8 42		3 42	
Nanticoke	8 38	11 43	3 38	7 46
Hunlock's	8 32		3 31	†7 41
Shickshinny	8 22	11 29	3 20	7 31
Hick's Ferry	8 12		3 09	†7 21
Beach Haven	8 02		3 03	7 12
Berwick	7 55	11 05	12 58	7 05
Briar Creek	7 49		†2 53	†6 58
Willow Grove	†7 44		†2 50	
Lime Ridge	7 39		2 46	†6 50
Espy	7 32	10 48	2 40	6 44
Bloomsburg	7 24	10 46	2 34	6 38
Rupert	7 17	10 37	2 29	6 32
Catawissa	7 12	10 34	2 24	6 27
Danville	6 58	10 19	2 11	6 12
Chulasky				
Cameron	6 47		†2 01	†6 03
NORTHUMBERL'D Lv	*6 35	†10 00	*1 50	*5 50
	AM	A. M.	PM	PM

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 Erie.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. ‡ Stop on signal.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.

	A M	A. M.	P. M.	P. M
Scranton(D&H) lv	§6 45	§9 38	2 18	§4 27
Pittston " "	7 08	§10 00	§2 42	4 52
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M
Wilkesbarre lv	§7 25	§10 35	§2 45	§6 00
Plym'th Ferry "	†7 32	†10 42	†2 52	†6 07
Nanticoke "	7 42	10 50	3 01	6 17
Mocanaqua "	8 01	11 07	3 20	6 37
Wapwallopen "	8 10	11 16	3 31	6 47
Nescopeck ar	8 18	11 26	3 42	7 00
	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
Pottsville lv	§5 50	......	§11 55	§2 45
Hazleton "	7 05		12 55	3 05
Tomhicken "	7 22		1 11	3 15
Fern Glen "	7 29		1 18	3 22
Rock Glen "	7 35			
Nescopeck ar	8 02		1 45	4 00
	A. M	A. M	P. M	P. M
Nescopeck lv	§8 18	§11 26	§3 42	§7 00
Creasy "	8 30	11 36	3 52	7 09
Espy Ferry "	†8 42	11 46	†4 02	7 20
E. Bloomsburg "	8 47	11 50	4 06	7 25
Catawissa ar	8 55	11 57	4 13	7 32
Catawissa lv	8 55	11 57	4 13	7 32
South Danville "	9 14	12 15	4 31	7 51
Sunbury "	9 35	12 40	4 55	8 15
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M.
Sunbury lv	§9 42	§12 45	§5 00	§9 45
Lewisburg ar	10 13	1 45	5 40	
Milton "	10 08	1 39	5 35	10 07
Williamsport "	11 00	1 41	6 30	10 55
Lock Haven "	11 59	2 20	7 28	
Renovo "	A. M.	3 00	8 30	
Kane "		8 25		
	P. M.	P. M.		
Lock Haven lv	§12 10	§3 45		
Bellefonte ar	1 05	4 44		
Tyrone "	2 20	6 00		
Philipsburg "	4 35	8 02		
Clearfield "	5 25	8 45		
Pittsburg "	6 55	10 45		
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M
Sunbury lv	§9 50	§1 55	§5 20	§8 31
Harrisburg ar	§11 30	§3 15	§6 50	§10 10
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A M
Philadelphia ar	§3 17	§6 23	§10 20	§4 25
Baltimore "	§3 11	§6 00	§9 45	2 30
Washington "	§4 10	§7 15	§10 55	4 05
	A. M.	P. M.		
Sunbury lv	§10 00	§2 15		
Lewistown Jc. ar	11 45	4 05		
Pittsburg "	6 55	§10 45		
	A. M	P. M	P. M	P M
Harrisburg lv	§11 45	§5 00	§7 15	§10 25
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A M
Pittsburg ar	§6 55	§1 50	§1 50	5 30

	P. M.	P M	A M	A M
Pittsburg lv	§7 10	§9 00	§3 00	§8 00
	A. M	A M		P M
Harrisburg ar	§2 00	§4 25	§9 30	§3 10
		AM		A M
Pittsburg lv				§8 00
				P M
Lewistown Jc. "		§7 30		§3 00
Sunbury ar		§9 20		§4 50
	P. M.	A M	A M	P M
Washington lv	§10 40		§7 50	§10 50
Baltimore "	§11 41	§4 40	§8 37	§11 45
Philadelphia "	§11 20	§4 25	§8 30	§11 40
	A. M.	A M	A M	P M
Harrisburg lv	§3 35	§7 55	§11 40	§3 20
Sunbury ar	§5 05	§9 36	§1 10	§5 05
	P. M.		A M	A M
Pittsburg lv	§12 45		§3 00	§8 00
Clearfield "	3 50			9 28
Philipsburg "	4 40			10 12
Tyrone "	7 00		§8 10	12 25
Bellefonte "	8 16		9 32	1 05
Lock Haven ar	9 15		10 30	2 10
	P. M.	A M	A M	P M
Erie lv	§5 35			
Kane "	8 45		§6 00	
Renovo "	11 50	§6 45	10 30	
Lock Haven "	12 38	7 35	11 25	§3 00
	A. M.		P M	
Williamsport "	2 29	8 30	§12 40	4 00
Milton "	2 22	9 19	1 27	4 47
Lewisburg "		9 05	1 15	4 42
Sunbury ar	3 23	9 46	1 55	5 15
	A. M.	A M	P M	P M
Sunbury lv	§6 45	§9 55	§2 00	§5 25
South Danville "	7 11	10 17	2 21	5 50
Catawissa "	7 32	10 35	2 36	6 08
E Bloomsburg "	7 37	10 43	2 43	6 15
Espy Ferry "	7 42	†10 47		†6 19
Creasy "	7 52	10 56	2 55	6 30
Nescopeck "	8 02	11 05	3 05	6 40
	A M	A M	P. M.	P M
Catawissa lv	7 32	10 38	2 36	6 08
Nescopeck lv	8 23		§5 05	§7 05
Rock Glen ar		11 22		7 28
Fern Glen "	8 51	11 28	5 32	7 34
Tomhicken "	8 58	11 38	5 38	7 42
Hazleton "	9 19	11 58	5 59	8 05
Pottsville "	10 15		6 55	
	A M	A M	P M	P M
Nescopeck lv	§8 02	§11 05	§3 05	§6 40
Wapwallopen ar	8 19	11 20	3 20	6 52
Mocanaqua "	8 31	11 32	3 30	7 01
Nanticoke "	8 53	11 54	3 49	7 19
		P M		
Plym'th Ferry "	†9 03	12 02	3 57	†7 28
Wilksbarre "	9 10	12 10	4 05	7 35
	A M	P M	P M	P M
Pittston(D&H) ar	§9 29	§12 55	§4 56	8 36
Scranton "	10 08	1 24	5 24	§9 05

§ Weekdays. ‖ Daily. † Flag station.

Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars run on through trains between Sunbury, Williamsport and Erie, between Sunbury and Philadelphia and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'n'r Ag

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILWAY

CORRECTED TO NOV. 17, 1901

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE (weekdays only)

For Philadelphia 11.24 a m.
For New York 11.24 a m.
For Catawissa 11.24 a. m., 6.04 p. m.
For Milton 7.32 a. m., 4.00 p. m.
For Williamsport 7.32 a. m., 4.00 p. m.

Trains for Baltimore, Washington and the South leave Twenty-fourth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, weekdays—3.23, 7.14, 10.22 a. m., 12.16, 1.33, 3.03, 4.12, 5.03, 7.26, 8.26 p. m., 12.21 night. Sundays 3.23, 7.14 a. m., 12.16, 1.33, 4.12, 5.03, 7.26, 8.26 p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf for Atlantic City.

WEEKDAYS—Express, 9 00 a. m., 2.00, 4.00, 5.00, 7.15 p. m. Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., 5.15 p. m. Sundays—Express, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 7.15 p. m. Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Leave ATLANTIC CITY DEPOT—Weekdays—Express, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.30 p. m. Accommodation, 8.05 a. m., 3.50 p. m. Sundays—Express, 10.15 a. m., 4.30, 7.30 p. m. Accommodation 7.15 a. m., 4.05 p. m.

Parlor cars on all express trains.

LEAVE PHILADELPHIA.

For CAPE MAY and OCEAN CITY—Weekdays—8.45 a. m., 4.15 p. m. Sundays—8.45 a. m.

For SEA ISLE CITY—Weekdays only—8.45 a. m.

NEW YORK AND ATLANTIC CITY EXPRESS.

Leave NEW YORK (Liberty Street) 9.40 A. M., 3.40 p. m.

Leave ATLANTIC CITY,—Weekdays—8.30 a. m., 2.15 p. m.

Detailed time tables at ticket offices.

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