

PENN'A R. R.		D. L. & W. R.	
EAST.	WEST.	EAST.	WEST.
7:11 A. M.	9:14 A. M.	6:57 A. M.	9:09 A. M.
10:17 P. M.	12:15 P. M.	10:13 P. M.	12:11 P. M.
3:51	7:51	2:11 P. M.	4:30
10:17 A. M.	4:31 P. M.	5:57 A. M.	8:14 P. M.
		9:14 P. M.	11:31 P. M.

THE EYE A SPECIALTY.

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SMALL FARMING PAYS.

Experience of a City Man With Onions and Some Other Things.

The experience of a man who leaves business to get back to the land and make a living, possesses a peculiar interest, especially if he is successful. The following narrative of a New Hampshire man given in the Claremont Eagle is a case of bringing up the production of a small farm to a profitable basis:

I was a city man, but five years ago my business was so dull I thought I would try farming. I had very little money, but have been successful. I have paid for my farm and own all my stock and tools and think if all farmers did as I have done they would not be preaching that farming doesn't pay.

I began the first year to work out for my farmer neighbors, but soon found this would not pay. I and all the men I worked for were no better off than when we started. I thought: "I have a farm as well as they. Why can't I get a living at it? I will try to make it pay and can afford to hire help?"

After the first year I began to work for myself and found better results. I have a small farm of fifty-seven acres, which cuts double the hay it did five years ago. I think a man can do better on a small farm. I can get a living on only a few days in haying. I have kept a dairy of six cows, young stock, and poultry and raise between 400 and 500 bushels of onions a year besides a variety of other vegetables. I find the onions are the most profitable.

I think it unwise for a man when he starts on a farm to begin fixing the buildings. He should do it gradually as he can afford; then he will be more apt to hold his own.

There are a good many ways of telling a good farmer from a shiftless one—by the buildings, the bushes on the walls and line fences, the apple trees untrimmed, making it impossible to move within fifteen or twenty feet of them.

THE DESTRUCTIVE TEREDO.

A Curious and Fragile Worm That Digs Tunnels in Timber.

It was in 1781 that Holland narrowly escaped inundation along its coast because the timbers of the sea dikes in many parts were discovered to be quite unsound. The timely discovery of the real condition of the dikes saved the country from an awful catastrophe, the full extent of which was comprehended by only a few Dutchmen.

It will burrow straight along the grain of the wood unless turned aside by a knot or nail, and, no matter how many of these worms may be burrowing in the same piece of wood, they never run their channels into one another. By some marvelous instinct they keep clear of each other's preserves. We have recently seen a cross section of a log eighteen inches in diameter, and we counted no fewer than 800 distinct burrows.

THIS IS A FACT.

There is no Question About It. Its a Plain Statement of Facts. Made by a Danville Citizen.

Mrs. M. Fields of No. 128 Pine street, Danville, Pa., says:—"I have been bothered a good deal for some time with a nervous indigestion and was feeling poorly generally. I did not rest well and had frequent nervous headaches. I got some of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills at Gosh's drug store and used them and felt that I received a very decided benefit. I rested better and felt toned up and better generally."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D. are on every package.

JACK HEINLY'S JOB

SHE looked more adorably pretty that evening than even her adorer had ever found her—more adorable and less accessible, the usual way. New Year's day was approaching, and she had decided that in one respect at least he should turn over a new leaf.

As a rule, one sofa had furnished ample accommodation for both. Tonight it required a sofa and an armchair. He had pushed the armchair as close as possible to the sofa after seeing her spread her diaphanous draperies with meaningful care all over the sofa.

She looked over and beyond him to ask a question in tones of lead sweetness: "You think, then, Jack, dear, you really could not show papa \$100 honest money of your own earning?"

"I could not," Jack Heiny answered, with the solemnity of the funeral service.

"Nor \$50? Just enough, dear, to show him that you would not be afraid of work?"

"Neither fifty nor one." She stretched her blue eyes in distress. "Not a single one, Jack?"

"Not a—" Jack breathed a parenthetical swear word. Aloud he finished—"single one."

"She folded her smooth white hands composedly on her lap and looked honestly into his troubled eyes.

"Then I am afraid, Jack, it is all over with us, and I will have to keep my promise to papa."

"You are there now?"

"Never to marry a man who could not get a job of any sort even if my daily bread depended on it."

"But I've never needed a job. I can give you all the daily bread, and cake, too, that you could possibly consume without a job."

"I have no hearing whatever on the subject. You know, Jack, riches do take wings. I have never seen the wings, but I suppose we must take them on our own faith."

"That is what your father ought to do to me."

"Take you on faith? He will never do it, Jack. You see, dear, I know such a lot of things."

Jack lifted his six feet of masculine uselessness from the chair by her side. "Good-by, Edith." There was a sad smile in his farewell.

"Are you going, Jack?"

"There doesn't seem to be anything else left for me to do."

"No, I suppose not. Good-by, Jack."

King Edward's Coronation

Although the coronation of King Edward will not occur until next June, the coming event is the one absorbing topic in England today, and all are eager to witness what will be the most gorgeous and elaborate ceremony of our time.

Rules and regulations governing what is to be worn by the nobility at the king's coronation have been issued by the earl marshal. The peers have been notified that their robes must be of crimson velvet, edged with miniver, the coat furrowed with miniver pure, and powdered, with bars or rows of ermine, according to their degree.

Only the king and queen and the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall will wear jeweled coronets. The earl marshal's order banishes counterfeit pearls and all jewels from other coronets, which are to be "silver gilt, the caps of crimson velvet, turned with ermine, with gold tassels on top. No jewels or precious stones are to be set or used in coronets, nor counterfeits of pearls instead of silver balls." The number of the latter permitted revives a nice

hope that some simple, effective and yet inexpensive apparatus would be found which any poultryman could make or have made.

A HOTBED.

A Few Cold Facts About Recent Methods of Growing Plants.

We use 3 by 6 sash holding three rows of 2 by 12 inch glass, using one sash and strip to shut out the light, and the breakage is no greater.

The new conductor said, "Yes, sir; thank you," and went about his business, one item of which was to stop the car at the next corner for Edith to alight. She having basely concluded to desert her father there and then.

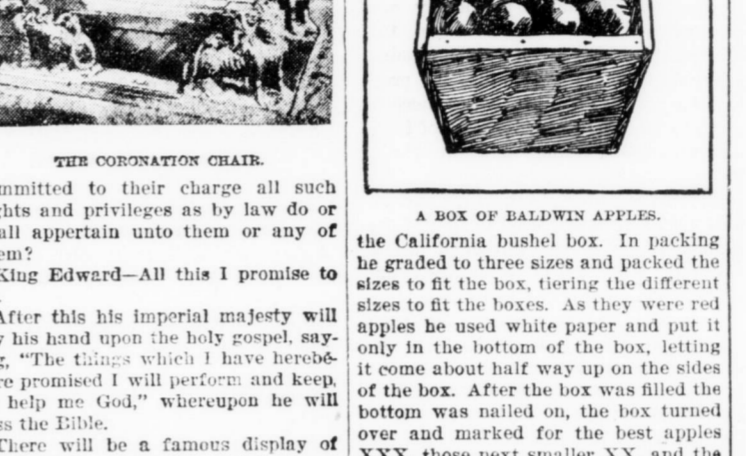
Edith, daughter, here is the very chap." With a rush of gratitude to her eyes and lips, Edith glanced up. Jack Heiny stood composedly making change for the quarter of a dollar her father had handed him.

"Oh, no, papa, don't think that meanly of me. But 'scab' has just an exceedingly unpleasant sound," Edith was nervous that night at dinner. Of course, her father had found out by this time his new conductor was, but he gave no sign of enlightenment, at least not until the waiting man had put coffee upon the table and disappeared in the butler's pantry.

FARM GARDEN

The New Method of Marketing—Items From One of Its Advocates.

The boxing of apples for market finds numerous advocates nowadays. Following are some items gleaned from a lengthy communication on the subject to Rural New Yorker by a successful apple shipper. He has packed apples as illustrated. The dimensions of the box are 11½ by 12 by 22, what is called



the California bushel box. In packing he graded to three sizes and packed the sizes to fit the box, tiering the different sizes to fit the boxes. As they were red apples he used white paper and put it only in the bottom of the box, leaving it come about half way up on the sides of the box.

There will be a famous display of jewels at the coronation, and the beautiful peacocks will go their best to outshine one another in the brilliancy of their gems. If they cannot wear jewels on their heads they evidently plan to do so on their bodies, and all London jewellers are now busy making over and resetting heirlooms. Pearls, sapphires and emeralds are to be the favorite stones. Rubies of pearls are to be worn from the shoulders, as though fastened to the velvet ruby robes, somewhat the same way in which Queen Alexandra wore them at the opening of parliament.

TOMATO PLANTS.

Twice Transplanted and Hardened Off in Cold Frames.

Discussing the growing of tomato plants in hotbeds, Texas Farm and Ranch advises: As soon as the little plantlets are beginning to show the second or third leaves they are ready for transplanting into the cold frames. These frames are made the same as the hotbed, except that no artificial heat is given. Light lumber may also be used. Boards one inch thick will answer as well as two inch plank.

The gain in the vigor of the plants by transplanting is well worth the additional expense. As is shown in the illustration, transplanting tends to produce a short, strong, vigorous plant, with an increased root area and feeding capacity, one able to support itself by its own stem without artificial support.

In the first transplanting into the cold frames the plants may be placed about an inch apart each way, but this distance must be increased if only one transplanting is to be given. Too close planting causes delicate light, and the plant spindles up, weak in stem, with a yellowish green scant foliage and poorly developed roots.

Lady—You are about the tenth tramp that has asked me for money. Tramp—Well, lady, I'm not a tramp; I'm a hero.

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