PHILA & READING R. R. NORTH. SOUTH 11.24 A. M. 6.05 P. M. BLOOM STREET. 11.22 A. M. 6.04 P. M.

J. J. BROWN,

THE EYE A SPECIALTY

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SHORT STORIES.

Thirty-five foreign countries have diplomatic representatives in Washington. Baltimore has now fewer than 80,000 colored inhabitants and Louisville few-

er than 40,000. St. Louis has 35,000. The largest ships ever launched from self, though "a fine figger of a man," an American shipyard are the Korea as they say in those parts, was more remarkable for strength than grace, and Siberia, built at Newport News for the transpacific trade. while Ripley was built like a thorough-

A member of the National Fish Culture association suggests that land unsuitable for agricultural purposes might be converted into fishponds. A Williamsburg (N. Y.) man had a

premonition that he was about to die He at once proceeded to purchase an urn and ordered his body to be cremated. Ten minutes later the man ex-

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

It is a very important item to keep house plants clean and free from dust. Giving the poultry the run of the plum orchard will aid materially in keeping down the curculio. Whatever fertilizers are used in th

orchard should be spread all over the surface and not around the stems of One of the best uses to be made of

the soapsuds is to pour them around

the fruit trees of any kind or on the Wood ashes, whether fresh or leach ed, are valuable for all kinds of fruit

trees and for most garden crops as well. They contain potash.

A Doctor's Bad Plight.

"Two years ago, as a result of a rious cold, I lost my voice." writes Dr. M. L. Scarbrough, of Hebron, Ohio, "then began an obstinate cough. Every remedy known to me as a practicing physician for 35 years, failed, and I daily grew worse. Being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, I found quick relief, and for the last ten days have felt bette than for two years." Positively guaranteed for Throat and Lung troubles by Paules & Co. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

GERMAN ARMY OFFICERS.

The Abject Deference Shown Then

The respect and deference shown to the German army officer on duty and off duty by his countrymen are wonderful to see, according to a London writer. "Civilians, even compatriots of distinction, on entering the diming room bow to him with formal humility He acknowledges the obelsances only with a rigid glare of haughty indifference, though he is politely conscious of the coming and going of ladies. The German civilian does not appear to be surprised at or to resent being contemptuously ignored by him, but recognizes him and looks up to him as a superior member of a superior race and continues to make his obelsances, however loftily they are ignored. "But, while the officer is unable to

see the civilian at whom he is looking point blank, he never misses observ ing the entrance and acknowledging the salute of another of his own race He rises from his seat and stands stiff and erect while the newcomer advances and exchanges formal bows and greetings, and as he recovers the erect position from the bow he brings his heels together with a sharp parade click and waits until his superior has taken a seat before he resumes his

There were tremendous ceremonies in eating and drinking, too, especially in drinking. "Each table group lifted their glasses invariably together, as if at the word of command, taking their time apparently from the senior present. Having seized their glasses to gether and raised them together and simultaneously drunk, they would sumultaneously finish and then, holding their glasses before them, would with great ceremony bow to one another before replacing them on the table. It did not matter whether they were drinking beer or claret or the German champagne, which seems to be the especially smart thing to take, there was the same ceremony. When a senior officer went out of the room, all the juniors present rose to stiff attention and bowed as he passed. When a junior rose, he made the round of the table on his way to the door and bowed separately, with a spur jingling heel click every time to every other

PROOF ENOUGH.

A Mother's Statement of a Fine Result-Weak Nervous Little one Made Strong and Vigorous.

Mrs. J. E. Daniels of No. 403 W. Mahoning street, Danville, Pa., says:-"My little girl Leah 12 years old has been very poorly and nervous for a long time and last winter was so bad that I had to keep her out of school. I got some of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills at Gosh's drug store and gave her some of them. They strengthened her wonderfully, relieved the headaches and she rested so

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. get out all right. Go ashore!" Chase, M. D. are on every package.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** *** ADVENTURE**

the ice is not strong.'

is the way to keep dry."

bred race horse.

Is here?

der you," said Kemp.

and enraged at Kemp's laughter, he

strode out to where a strange looking,

flat, black rock, about as big as the

top of a chimney, rose a few inches

"That's what we call the smoke-stack," said Kemp. "It comes up very

steep from the bottom of the pond and

JOINED HANDS IN GRACEFUL PAS DE DEUX

must be all of forty feet high. It's one

of the wonders of Craigie's pond, and

Ripley walked slowly ashore. He was

much in doubt about the ice. It was

thin; that was the truth about it, and

it did not look right. Unfortunately,

however, the experiment had satisfied

Gertrude as to the pond's safety. She

expressed no definite opinion about it,

however, as they strolled back to her

uncle's house, but she cleverly stimu-

lated Ripley's desire to show what he

The result was just what she expect-

ed. He confided to her that he should

go out to the pond secretly that after-

noon, and she said that she would go

To do Ripley justice, he had no no-

tion that Gertrude would go upon the

ice, and he was amazed when they

reached the pond to see her produce a

had supposed contained only luncheon.

"I can't let you go out there," he ex

claimed. "I've a right to risk my own

life, which, by the way, has become

worthless on account of your outra-

"Put my skates on for me, and don't

He complied, protesting, and then he

to stand close to the shore, and she did

so for about two minutes. Then, just

as Ripley concluded a bit of outer edge

work which he considered rather good,

she glided out upon the ice with the

grace of a snow wraith borne by the

Ripley was an expert and a judge of

the art, and before the girl had taken

in the presence of his peer. Her grace

intoxicated him; he forgot whether the

ice was an inch thick or a yard. He

bad half hour could he have seen them.

They exhibited their skill in turn and

bands in graceful pas de deux.

n the intervals of the contest joined

It was when they were occupied with one of these ice dances and had worked

pond suddenly revealed to them a full

knowledge of its character. The ice be-

neath them gave forth a sound like a

gasp. Ripley, who was skating back-

ward, felt himself sinking. In the

flash of time that was allowed him

and with the last effort of which he

was capable he put his strength upon Gertrude's hands, throwing her to one

She did not fall, and by a miracle she

escaped the break in the ice. Ripley

went through and into the water, head

and heels, but he rose in the break by

"Keep back!" he called to her. "I'll

She stood just where she was, facing

great good fortune and to his unspeak

able joy beheld Gertrude safe.

side, in the direction of the shore.

geous flirtation with Jack Kemp"-

be silly," said Gertrude.

there are plenty more."

could do on skates.

with him.

wind.

from the level of the pond.

bank.

to her home on the morrow.

**** ** ** ** ** **** ** ** ** ** ** ** HEY were standing on the him and trembling so that he could see north shore of Craigle's pond, her quake. She uttered some faint, strange cries, in the nature of prayers, and Ripley said: perhaps, and certainly not loud enough "I'd agree to ride across there on a load of bricks. It to be heard except in heaven. But she is ridiculous for your uncle to say that neither fied nor came to the rescue, as

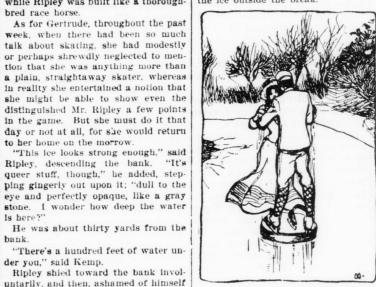
he had feared she might. Any one who has ever tried to get out He addressed Miss Allen. Indeed. of a hole in thin ice will realize Riphe had not spoken a dozen words diley's position. The first efforts are rectly to John Kemp in half a mile indescribably exhausting, and black that the three had walked together. "Craigie's pond," remarked Kemp, despair comes quickly on the heels of also studiously addressing the girl, "is

HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901,

By Charles W. Hooke

The ice broke before him, and long mighty uncertain piece of water. When in doubt, don't go near it. That cracks stretched out ahead. They stretched toward Gertrude, and he eried out to her in horror to save her-He was a native of those parts, and self, but she stood stock still. For his the other two were visitors. Ripley from Maine, where ice may be relied life he would not risk involving her in upon, and Gertrude Allen from Boshis own peril, and he turned aside. ton, where any policeman will tell you Then, by the interposition of Providence, he came upon a long fence rail whether the pond on the Common will frozen into the ice. It gave him a hold Ripley was known to be a wonderful for his hands and lent a little stability to the crumbling edge. Ripley was a skater, and Kemp would have been light man and phenomenally agile; sorry to see his rival exhibit the art in moreover, he was one whom danger the presence of Miss Allen. He himmakes calm. He had a chance for his life, and he made the most of it. in as a good sized trunk." three seconds he was lying flat upon the ice outside the break.



"WELL, MISS ALLEN, HOW DO YOU LIKE

With great caution he got upon his feet and struck out toward Gertrude. The ice cracked under him. Craigie's pond was showing what it could do. "Come!" he cried, seizing the girl's

What's the matter?" "My-my knees!" gasped Gertrude.

"They-they tremble so!" The poor child was experiencing one fear. Her soul acknowledged no panic, were sinking together afterward." but she could not put forth one foot beyond the other to save her life or pered. even to save his. As he paused beside ice cracked around them with the softly menacing voice of doom.

He put his right arm around her. and the ice groaned under them. For the next few seconds it seemed to him that he was skating on water rather than ice. He knew that with this burden he could never reach the shore; he knew that to sink with her was the under his eyes. His right skate cut years. clean through. He stumbled, recovered himself and stood gasping on the rock N. Y., who celebrated her one hundred with Gertrude in his arms.

her by the shoulders, looked into her face with an excellent imitation of a smile

you like Craigie's pond?" The manner of this singular question he will quarry from his farm. went far toward calming her, and the rock under her feet lent firmness to

her limbs. "Was there ever anything so awful!"

she cried. "Since you don't seem to like it," he rejoined, "I suggest that we go ashore." "I don't dare," said she, with a shudder, "and I can't. I baven't the strength."

"But we've tried the ice there. We tnow it's strong," said he. "Don't be ries.

afraid." He stepped off the rock and extended his hand to her. She held back. He gently drew her forward, and the next instant they both scrambled to the pair of skates from a bag which he smokestack again, while in the place where they had stood appeared an ominous marking upon the ice like a great spider's web.

"I'll tell you what's a fact, Miss Allen," said the young man, with an effort to be conventional. "It's a warm day, and this ice is melting faster than any ice I ever saw before. Upon my soul." he added, "it's beginning to adjusted his own. Gertrude promised rain!"

In fact, some drops fell from the leaden sky upon his outstretched hand. Gertrude caught him by the arm. "Do you realize what that means?" she cried. "We shall have to stay here

forever! "Well, it mightn't be more than two or three weeks," said he cheerfully. "This weather can't last always. And with you for company"dozen strokes be knew that be was

good to scream?" she asked suddenly. "Let's try."

"I'd be ashamed," said he, glancing was conscious only of a high, inspiring at the shore as if he feared detection. and at that moment the bulky form of They made a handsome pair beyond Jack Kemp appeared in the path bea doubt, and Kemp would have had a tween the spruces.

For fully half a minute Kemp stared at them, and not a word was spoken. Then he called in a voice that seemed inappropriate to the seriousness of the

occasion

out far from the shore that Craigle's there?" plied Ripley pleasantly. "We've been skating, and the ice is all melting, and we can't get ashore, said Gertrude.

Kemp took a seat on a rock. "The way the ice melts in Craigie's pond," said he "is scandalous. It is said to be due to a peculiar geological formation which lets warm water into this pond from the lower regions of the earth. A Harvard professor was up here one time, and he told me"-"A little less geology and a little

more assistance, Mr. Kemp," said Ripley, "would seem to meet the requirements of the present situation." Kemp took a cigar out of his pocket and slowly lighted it.

CARLWIST !

"This is a hard proposition," he said. I must think it over. If Miss Allen had taken the advice of sensible peo-

Ripley, glancing at Gertrude, pereived that her face was crimson. "I can't stand it either," he said. Shall we make a dash? The ice will

surely hold if we go fast." She nodded and took his hand. The ext instant they were skimming toward the shore. But in that very spot where Ripley had stood in the morning when Kemp had startled him with ention of the great depth below Gertrude was seized once more with unontrollable trembling. Feeling that she would fall, Ripley

drew her toward him involuntarily, while his speed was checked. And then he felt the ice sinking under them. Strangely, there seemed to be plenty of time and yet not time enough to move. hwarting any legitimate wish. Ripley's arm was around her; his face the last impulse of her heart, for an the near presence of death.

And then they stood together, stood | not stop to inquire. in water not over a foot deep, stood, heaven knows how long, in that ridiculous position, trying to realize that they tered upon a chapter of annoyances were still a part of this terrestrial that would have made the bed dear as

"Kemp, you scoundrel," cried Ripley was a hundred feet of water there!" "Did I?" said Kemp calmly. "I must have meant the other side of the pond. This side is as flat as your hand out to I wanted to scare you, and I did it too. That rock, by the way, is about as tall

"And the shoal water extends be yond it?" gasped Ripley. "How far?" took your bath.' Ripley pressed his hand to his fore-



STOOD IN WATER NOT OVER A FOOT DEEP hand. "The whole pond's breaking up! sand deaths with this blessed child in my arms before I reached that rock And it seems that about 900 of them were unnecessary. "But I lived a thousand lives," he

of the many strange phenomena of added, turning to Gertrude, "while we "And I a thousand also," she whis

Kemp looked at them wide eyed her she began to sink down, and the then, all in an instant, the color went out of his face, and the breath out of his lungs with a sound like a great sob.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

The president works hard, but does not show it. He takes daily exercise. Charles L. Hutchinson, the million end for both of them. And then the aire banker of Chicago, has been a black top of that strange rock called church worker and a Sunday school suthe "smokestack" seemed to start up perintendent for the past twenty-four Mrs. David B. Stamp of Finchville

and eighth birthday recently, lived at He set her upon her feet and, holding Fishkill when Robert Fulton's steam- building. When the men finally arrivboat made its first trip. Frank Mulock of Berlin, Wis., has

offered the Milwaukee committee who puzzle to get into Mrs. Bentley's. They "Well, Miss Allen," said he, "how do will erect a monument to Kosciusko the granite base for the statue, which down on the stairs to ponder. Mirza S. K. Nweeya, the Persian stu-

> cine at a college in Indianapolis, is an opened to admit of its being slewed applicant for the position of consul around. general to the United States from Per-S. C. Dalrymple of Alexandria, Ind., is the possessor of the most extensive

and unique collection of pipes in that state. Several are hundreds of years old and have curious and tragic histo-It was particularly noticed at the re

cent New England dinner in Philadelphia that the speech of Chinese Minister Wu easily outshone all the others so far as good English was concerned. Among the orators of the evening were Justice Brewer, Mr. Hamlin, Mr. Hill and Mr. Cockran.

Rev. Dr. Charles Nichols, who achiev ed notoriety by publishing a list of whom he regarded as the elite of society in the United States, has been overwhelmed with offers from lyceum bureaus and lecturing associations to define his views of what American society should consist.

Dr. Charles R. Henderson, president of the National Prison association and professor of sociology in the University of Chicago, has just returned after seven months spent in Germany studying of the remark, but she said: jails and prison conditions, examining cells and eating the brown bread and soup of the prisoners.

John Clews, brother of Henry Clews, "Do you suppose it would do any the banker, stamped a silver five cent piece forty-six years ago with the name and birth date of his son, John Clews, Jr., and at once disposed of the coln. The other day when his son received change after making a purchase he found the stamped coin was a part of it.

When Lord Curzon, the vicerov of India, travels, he is usually accompanied by Lady Curzon and 120 attendants. Great precautions are taken to insure his safety, and everything is "I say! What are you two doing out | done for his comfort. In southern Punjab the railroad line is watered to lay "We're waiting for a cold snap," re- the dust. At his destination he is received with extraordinary ceremony.

One of the briefest naval dispatches ever penned was Captain Walton's after the defeat of the Spanish fleet off Cape Passaro in 1718, and it ran

Sir-I have taken and burnt as per margin, going for Syracuse, and am, sir, you obedient servant.

J. Walton.

"I am told, sir, that you spoke of any "Whoever told you that, sir, must have been trying to break it to you gently. I said you were a whole burean of statistics."-Chicago Tribune.

0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0 HER GIANT FOLDING BED 🖁

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Loomis

0 It was against Mr. Bentley's advice that Cora bought the giant folding bed. They lived on the sixth floor in a small "five-rooms-and-a-bath-steam-heatedall-improvements" flat, and he said that such a huge folding bed was out of all proportion to the size of the bed room. But Mrs. Bentley had set her heart on it, and Mr. Bentley has not been husband so long as to feel like

When she went down to the store was close to hers. She clasped him she found she was just in time to get suddenly, but not with the clutch of one at half price. What luck! She had fear. He knew it in that instant for expected to pay \$35 for the bed, and she got it at \$25, although by what embrace excused-hallowed, indeed-by process of arithmetic twenty-five becomes the half of thirty-five she did

> But with the reduced price of the bed her good luck ended, and she ena gratuity.

The bed people were just moving out as he waded ashore with Gertrude in his arms. "I thought you said there home. Five separate expressmen refused to stir their wagons when they learned that it was a giant. She began to wish that it was a trundle bed. But at last an expressman who was just that rock and beyond it. But, you see, starting in business and who was therefore inexperienced contracted for \$2 to deliver it.

She reflected that the salesman had told her that it was a very convenient size, as one side of the room did not "Almost to the deep hole where you need to be papered when the bed was up, for it took up the entire wall space So she went and waited for the bed with all the ardor of a small child. Every time the dumb waiter blew she ran out to see if they were trying to send it up that way, but when it final ly arrived after a wait of four hours it came in at the front door.

After ten minutes or so Mrs. Bentley heard mastodonic footsteps on the stairs, the swish of tearing wall paper. the crash of falling globes, and she knew that they were bringing the bed up stairs. So did all the other flat dwellers. When she looked over the staircase, there were from three to four heads beneath her, all looking

The arrival at different landings was punctuated by the crash of glass and the fall of plaster. And on the third floor the bed fell on one of the men. Luckily he was a fat German, and he escaped with a barked shin and a mislaid temper. Long before that there was a string

of home returning heads of families separated from their little ones by the Chinese wall of a bed. Those who were athletic enough climbed over and escaped to their apartments, but the rest had to content themselves with throwing kisses to their beloved ones and telling them not to despair. Mrs. Bentley had not hitherto known

there were so many people living in the bouse. The stairs were black with them, and the bed moved with the deliberation of a glacier. When the men reached the fourth

floor, they clamored for beer, and Mrs. Bentley, being inexperienced, sent for two bottles, which were brought in by the janitor's son. The two men sat down, or, rather, up, way up, on the bed and opened a bottle

apiece amid groans from the belated flat dwellers who lived above the third. It is probable that they had already solaced themselves with beer, for they became very merry and loquacious after the bottles had been emptied, and many of their jokes would not have the exception of the mirror, which been allowed at a variety theater. There is a saying that there is always room at the top. This did not

prove to be the case in regard to the glant bed. The hallway at the top flat was a joint affair, two suits opening on it, and it was the narrowest in the ed with their tremendous load, they found that it was going to be a Chinese shattered the last globe and then sat

They finally came to the conclusion that they could not get it in unless the dent who is taking a course in medi- door of the opposite apartment were

Mrs. Cochran was the opposite neighbor. She and Mrs. Bentley had been as distant as such contiguous flat dwellers could be. Their bows in the hall were as icy as the hall itself. Mrs Cochran thought Mrs. Bentley a fool ish little new wife, and Mrs. Bentley thought Mrs. Cochran common.

Still, there was nothing for it but to ask Mrs. Cochran to open her front door and let the man swing the bed into the doorway for just one moment. The fat man rang her bell. She opened the door, with fire in her eyes. had been trying to get the youngest to sleep, and the constant thumping and crashing and the objurgations and beery laughter of the expressmen had rolled the not too placid waters of her disposition to a foaming point.

Mrs. Cochran glowered. "Oh!" said Mrs. Bentley, with a has tilv made veneer of sweetness. "May the men just swing the bed into your hallway so that they can get it into my doorway? I didn't suppose it was so big. I don't think it was so big in the

Mrs. Cochran sniffed at the inanity "Oh, I suppose I can't refuse. I hope you'll quit your thumping after you get it in. I can't get my child to sleep while it's going on." "I'm sure it will only be a minute.

You see, the worst is over." "I should hope, so," said Mrs. Cochran, looking at the dents in the wall and the broken globes. And then the two expressmen put their shoulders to the bed and swung it into the doorway with such vehemence that it stuck ates. like a fat cork in a small bottle and re-

fused to budge.
"Well, this is a pretty state of things," said Mrs. Cochran from behind the bed. "How do you suppose we're going to close our front door with that great bed in the way?' "You von't need to close it. No on

vill come in vhile der bet is dere. It is besser as a door." And the German laughed uproariously and fatly. "Oh, but this is too awful!" said Mrs. Bentley, wringing her hands helplessly.

voice of Mrs. Cochran from the other side of the bed.

thing I don't sear

At this juncture Mr. Cochran can ip stairs, with Mr. Bentley just behind him. Mr. Cochran looked puzzled. Mr. Bentley groaned. He had

"What are you doing to the bed?" asked Mr. Cochran.
"Ve ain't doin' a t'ing to id," said

the fat German joyously. Bentley and Cochran laughed, but Mrs. Bentley saw no humor in the remark, and certainly Mrs. Cochran saw no funny side to the bed. Both sides seemed tragic to her. "Is that you, George?" she called

"Yes, it's me. Shall I come in?" "You can't except by the fire escane" said Mrs Cochran despairingly What are you doing with it in the wrong door?" asked Mr. Bentley of

the expressmen. in anny dure." said the Irish expressman, and the German roared sympa-

Mr. Cochran is a man of action. to move a little be-a bed. Now, alto- they said, to be good for several weeks gether; pull!" Mr. Cochran is a successful politi-

off some of the molding and fell on his back. Nothing daunted, Mr. Cochran said,

"Let's go around by way of the fire es. Santa Claus, for she had been born into cape and push." The two expressmen and Mr. Coch-

ran made nothing of passing from much outward observance of Christ-Mrs. Bentley's parlor to Mrs. Cochran's parlor by the fire escape, but Mr. mas was idolatrous. But the little girl resolved to try hanging up her stock Bentley is light headed and had to be ing, too, on Christmas eve, to see what helped across—by his wife. Then the | Santa Claus would bring her. She was two entered the Cochran apartments, a good girl, she thought; at least she for the first time, like thieves in the tried to be. Well, she pinned the stock-night.

Now all six combined their strength and pushed, but the bed only laughed | found in it a long apple tree switch of

at them. "Well, nothing more can be done now." said Cochran. "The bed is here, and it's got to stay here for the present. Now, you men might as well go about your business. You've done what you set out to do-the bed is up here fast enough.'

Bentley of the German. "Two dollars. I'll sent arount a carpenter if you vand."

"Oh. no!" said Mrs. Bentley. "He'll be able to move it." Back across the fire escape was Mr. Bentley helped by his faithful wife, and then they bade the Cochrans good as you can at Christmas. See that they night. It was such an impossible thing that had happened that everybody felt good natured once more, just as in a things will find trouble enough later. blizzard or a period of excessive heat people make light of their misfortunes and passersby joke one another.

the bed company to see whether they could suggest a way of getting the bed out of Mrs. Cochran's doorway. They had moved, and a big sign in the window bore the legend, "To Be

Next morning immediately after

breakfast Mrs. Bentley went down to

Opened In a Few Days as a Ladies' Lunchroom." For the space of two days that bed stood in the doorway while carpenter

after carpenter came and looked at it and shook his head and went away. Then came one who said: "I've seen those beds before. They ain't worth bothering with. The company's failed that made them. Now, next door to my shop is a vacant lot, and if I cut the bed to pieces I guess you can dump it there and the owner of the lot | find out what their work was. But is

Mrs. Bentley hailed the scheme as a heaven sent proposition. Mr. Bentley was down town, and Mrs. Cochran, who was on the other side chatting with her-for in spite of what had come between them they were now quite friendly-seconded the plan. The carpenter borrowed an ax of the anitor and in a half hour's time, with was preserved intact, there was not square foot of the bed unbroken. The carpenter sent the pieces down on the dumb waiter and then took them away and presumably dumped them. Mrs. Cochran spent five minutes shutting and opening the door. It was so pleasant to be able to do it again.

Then Mrs. Bentley invited her neigh bor into her flat and apologized for making so much trouble. "It was no trouble at all, my dear It has made something to talk about." Now, Mr. Bentley seemed to think

that \$25 for the bed. \$2 for delivery and \$10 for damage to the hallways, together with the charge of the car penter for the time it took him to destroy the bed, was rather a large amount to pay for a subject of conver sation. So he isn't saying a word about it.

CYNICISMS.

ourself to death telling about it. When a man sees a sign "Keep Out," he thinks it is meant for other people. Some people keep up a bluff so long they can't shake it after the cause is

always refers to his wife as "My dear.'

A man will be very much interested in his wife's gossip and then scold her for repeating such talk. After a man has been married about a year there is added to his already

ng list of crimes that of waking the

baby. Don't accumulate too many side is-Notice some day how much time you devote to side issues that are not important.-Atchison Globe.

BRAKES AND COUPLINGS.

There are only twenty-three daily runs of 100 miles and upward on all the French railway systems. Thirty to ferty miles an hour is the rule for railroad trains in Russia; in

Siberia fifteen to twenty. Of the 12,497 miles of railways now in operation in Africa more than 3,000 are in British colonies and protector-

is importing Mora wood ties from British Guiana. They are said to last fifty vid Belasco to appear in "Under Two years. The life of a white oak tie is Flags" for another year. Yucatan is to be cobwebbed with rail-

roads, according to present plans. New Yorkers have contracted to build 275 miles of road in southeastern Yucatan to penetrate logwood and mahogany re-The steeple of the parish church at of Errors" next year. Chesterfield, England, is often called

tion of the sun on the wooden and iron American production next fall. "Is your husband in there? Can't materials, and the warping is more pro- Russ Whytal, author of "For Fair he help push?" suggested Mrs. Bent-nounced in the case of Chesterfield Virginia," and who plays Van Alstyne "No," snapped Mrs. Cochran. "He England. Barnstable and Bristol and new American comedy for Stuart Rob basn't come home yet, and, what's one or two other places have leaning son. more, he can't until this barricade is steeples, but their tendency is decidedremoved. How anybody but a fool ly to "lean" and not to "twist." The 000 toward a two million five hundred could have bought such a monstrous church at Chesterfield is the nearest thousand dollar national opera house leaning tower at Pisa.

Her Majesty

The New Woman

Christmas and By Eliza 3 Archard the children, a lady tells me that the children, a Conner \$\footnote{\chi}\ \long \ \ago, \ \text{when}

she was perhaps five years old, she 'Sure, 'twould have shtook as fasht heard some little ones of her acquain ance talking of how they hung u their stockings by the fireplace and Santa Claus came down the chimney in the night and put gifts for each into "Here; we four men ought to be able | the small hose. They had to be careful, previous to Christmas, so Santa Claus would reward them; they had also to cian, but he had the wrong kind of see to it that their stockings were clean pull with him, and the only result of and had no holes, or Santa Claus would the effort was that Mr. Bentley pulled be displeased and pass them by children who told the little girl this be lieved it, and she believed it too. It was the first time she had heard of a sternly puritanical family, who thought, like the Quakers, that over mas was idolatrous. But the little girl and went to bed. Next morning she the kind that country children have too good reason to be familiar with. A waggish cousin put the switch there for a practical joke, and that was all the gift the little girl got, for, as I tell you, her people were hard and stern Puritans. It was a brutal joke, and the child never forgot the heartbreaking "How much do I owe you?" asked disappointment of that morning. Life has had bitter cups of disappointment not a few for her since, and she has drunk them to the dregs, but not one has grieved her more than to find only a stick in her stocking that Christmas

> * * Sure way to remove wrinkles: Don't get them in the first place.

morning. The moral of the story

Make the children every year as happy

get gifts, that they enjoy the day, even

if nobody else can. The poor little

10 Mg Miss Alice Rigg, a mere girl, is one of the best tombstone cutters and carv ers in the province of Ontario. Her father is a tombstone carver, and his daughter has in a measure inherited her trade. Her artistic taste is ad mirable, which is not so remarkable as that she excels men in the practical work of stonecutting itself. P. P.

women were incidentally brought to gether. Among the nine there wer a lecturer and teacher, a physician, a playwright, an actress and two news paper women. The other three I was not well enough acquainted with to the professional woman here? P, P, Think very carefully what you can do to earn money just where you are,

Lately I was in a party where nine

never do it. You must do it yourself. Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox has lately uttered a golden saying. It is this: "A woman with a past, as well as a man with a past, has a right to a future."

belong. Something

where von

8 % Here is a gem from Karl Heinzen, a German reformer: "The man is considered as a human being, the woman as an appendage to the human being: but the woman is more a human being than the present man, and human rights know no sex."

In the United States there are now thirty women pastors of Unitarian churches.

19. 18.

Girls and women, don't you go through life like wooden images, as though your arms were pinioned at the elbows and your lower limbs were tied together at the ankles. Get a move on you, develop all the musclar power and If you are all right, you needn't talk activity in your body. You don't know what wonders you are capable of physteally.

In the large cities a number of women add considerably to their income by doing shopping and making pur-In books and newspapers a husband chases for country and suburban residents. It is easier as well as cheaper to pay a competent town agent a moderate commission for buying an article than to take the time and have the expense of going to the city oneself. In the daily papers of large cities are to he seen aut. thasing agents. be seen advertisements of women pur-

Arthur Brisbane in an editorial coins an expression most excellent when he meaks of "that powerful hee-haw argument with which many men are wont to refute the propositions of any woman." Don't forget it-man's "hee-haw argument."

Mrs. Josephine R. Ormsby, who is the mother of quadruplets, triplets and twins and whose husband finally ran away and left her besides, considers

marriage a failure. No wonder. PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

An opera founded on Viola Allen's "In the Palace of the King" is a Lon-The Pennsylvania Railroad company don possibility. Miss Bates is under contract to Da-

> The scenes of the new comic opera in which William Blaisdell will star

> next season are laid in the Adirondack Daniel V. Arthur, manager of Stuart Robson, is contemplating presenting his star in Shakespeare's "The Comedy

The present theatrical sensation in "I should think it was," came the the "corkscrew" steeple, for it has got Italy, "King Harlequin," a satire on the doings of royalty, may have an

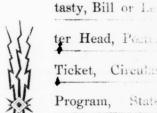
church than in any other church in junior in "The Henrietta," is writing a

The Earl of Dysart has offered \$50,rival in the United Kingdom to the in London, provided the balance is raised in six months.



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A well print

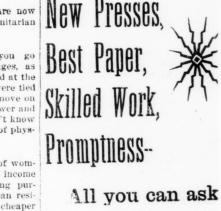


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