J. J. BROWN.

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes tested, treated, fitted with glass es and artificial eyes supplied.

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SOME NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY.

Those of our townspeople who avail themselves of the opportunity of reading afforded by the Thomas Beaver Free Library will be delighted to learn that the accession of valuable books to the shelves of that institution the present year will far surpass the acquisition of any single year for quite

a while past. During the present week an invoice of 165 volumes have been received and the librarians are as busy as they can be getting the books ready for circulation. A large additional number of books will be purchased yet during the present year. Indeed, Miss Wetzell, the librarian is busy at present preparing a list, which will be submitted to the board of trustees at its next meeting. When it is stated that but 75 volumes were purchased last year it will at once be seen that the library is

The books are all purchased by J. S. Lockwood, buyer, of Boston, Mass. The selections are all made by Miss Wetzell, who as librarian stands closely in touch with the world of books and knows , which are of value to the young and which are pernicious in

The books just received comprise all departments. With few exceptions the titles are those which lately came into prominence and the books are those that many persons have been waiting for an opportunity to read. In the list among others the following popular books are noticed:

"Up From Slavery," Booker Washington. "The Sailor's Log," Robley D. Evans; "History of Education," Davison; "East London," Walter Besant; "The Hall of Fame," Henry Mitchell McCracken; "Through Persia on a Side Saddle," Ella C. Sykes; "Ten Months a Captive Among the Filipinos," Sonnichson; "Five Years of My Life," Dreyfuss; "Mosquitoes; How they Live, How they Carry Disease &c.," Howard; "Audrey," Mary the doner of the gift and that it b Johnston; "Blennerhassett, "Pidgin; "The Velvet Glove," Merriman; "Cardigan," Chambers; "Deborah, Ludlow; "Marietta, a Maid of Venice," Crawford.

DAVID HARUM

THE LATEST COMEDY. The latest comedy success, "David Harum," is Charles Frohman's offering at the Opera House on April 16th. All the world famous characters of the novel David Harum have been retained in the comedy that has proved as great if not greater success than did the novel itself. The play is said also to reproduce the many bits of action that filled the book from cover to cover and the three acts are a constant change from the rise of the curtain on the first act to its fall on the third. The characters in the novel are so true to life that they were easily reproduced and embodied by the clever comedians engaged by Mr. Frohman, but the incidents of Harum's life required much skill and experience to fit them into a consecutive story told in three acts. All of the incidents were distinctly dramatic, notably the one in which David Harum recounted the experiences of his childhood, his attending the circus and the loan of ten cents street, on Saturday night. Refresh which had started him in life but there were stage limitations which caused the ent were: Mr. and Mrs. Giles Lamber wise ones to predict that the novel would fail before the footlights. The very first McCall, Mr. and Mrs. David Lynn, Mr night at the Garrick settled the long mooted question once and for all and the wise ones felt foolish. As each character entered on the scene he was hailed as an old acquaintance. Zeke Swinney the pillar of the church was the picture as drawn by the novelist, Chet. Timpson the self-important book-keeper and cashier of David's bank, Deacon Perkins Gardner, and Lewis Gernet. who was soon to buy the horse that would stand without hitchin', Bill Montaig who was to be slugged and thrown out by the aroused Harum, Dick Larra bee the banker's accomplice in his horse trading deals, the widow Cullom Aunt Polly Bixby and all were there.
The two about whom the plot was to be
weven, Mary Blake and the young New
Yorker were the most difficult for the dramatist, as their love episodes in the Baker, Nellie and Carrie Russell novel were few and far between, but a decidedly novel treatment was given to Steiner, Bessie Yocum, Laura Farley. the love story and the success of the comedy was never in doubt from the end of the first act when the characters had been introduced in the flesh and the drift of the plot was taken in. Produc ed at the Garrick Theatre last year be fore the summer was well over its suc cess carried it into the hot weather of Spring and its second year is proving it to be the most substantial of the Froh

A Doctor's Bad Plight.

of whatever field he enters.

man productions which rank as the bes

"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,

A PIPE WITH A HISTORY

Johnny Mover of St. Elmo Hotel ha eceived a splendid recognition from Shickallamy Tribe, I. O. R. M., of Shamokin, in return for an act of generosity esteemed most highly by the Red

To begin with it must be stated that Johnny in his time was an Indian fighter. He enlisted in the United States army on December 6, 1866, and was discharged at Fort Sanders on December 6, 1869. During the three vears, he saw service in Utah, Colo rada. Dakota and Wyoming.

While stationed near the site of the present city of Chevenne a very curious pipe in the hands of one of the Indian braves one day caught his eye. He suggested a trade with the Red man offering in exchange for the pipe a plug of Navy tobacco and a government shirt. The Indian took him up and the unique pipe passed into the hands of the white man. It was a sort of a reversible affair with a reed stem nearly two feet in length. When one end of the stem was inserted it was a pipe when the other end was inserted it be came a tomahawk. The implement was of Indian manufacture, the bowl portion being formed of a peculiar kind of red clay, which when first taken from the earth is soft and pliable and may be shaped into any form, but which when exposed to the air for some days becomes as hard as flint.

Johnny kept the pipe, carefully treasuring it as a highly prized souvening until four weeks ago today when the Shickallamy Tribe of Red Men came over from Shamokin to visit the local lodge and were guests at the St. Elmo Hotel. The Braves from the Coal Regions by their courtesy and gentlemanly attributes made such a favorable impression upon the genial landlord that ne decided to present them with the Indian pipe, realizing that no gift could be selected more appropriate and

more acceptable to the Red Men. He was not mistaken. The visiting Tribe accepted the gift as a mark of the highest honor. They returned home and nothing more was heard of the affair until a day or so ago when preparing to take a big stride forward. Johnny received a set of resolutions, handsomely framed and bearing the seal of the Tribe which adequately reflects their esteem and high appreciation of the gift. The resolutions read s follows

Whereas, Mr. Johnny Moyer of Danville, Pa., has shown much kindnes and good feeling toward this Shickallamy Tribe by presenting us with a handsome calumet, made most valuable by its remarkable record in history and tradition. Now be it

Resolved, That the brothers with one accord accept the emblem from our kind friend, Mr. Johnny Moyer, in token of his good intent and by a ris ing vote of the chiefs, assembled in Council on the 10th, sleep, Warm Moon, G. S. G., 411, extend our grateful thanks and assurance of our earnes appreciation of his noble gift, which we will cherish as one of the most prec ious souvenirs in the possession of the Tribe to be carefully preserved in the archives of the Wigwam, And,

Resolved, That a copy of this resolu tion be properly framed and sent to spread in full on the records of the Tribe

Shickallamy Tribe, No. 148, Shamo kin, Pennsylvania, March 10, 1902. ADAM D. HANCOCK, Sachem; THOMAS LEECH, Chief of Records JOHN H. VENN, R. J. REDMOND

and FRED B. MOSER. Commmittee

Birthday Surprise. Miss Catharine Shutt was tendered surprise party by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shutt, First street, Friday evening, in honor of her nineteenth birthday. A fine supper was served. Those present were: Misses Gertie Linker, Jennie Reilly, Katie Mullen Mary Everitt, Katie Shutt, Laura Ricketts, and Mrs. Katie Richards. Messrs. Frank Fry, William Russell. Joseph Lyons, Charles Smull, William

Everitt, and Charles Shutt. Music was rendered by Prof. Leroy Lionell of Newark, N. J. Miss Shutt as a birthday present received a beauti-

Birthday Surprise.

ful ring.

The birthday of John Weir was cele brated by a surprise party at the home of his father, Geo. Weir, West Mahoning ments were served. Among those pres son, Mrs. Lettie Commons, Mrs. John and Mrs. William Lynn, Mr. and Mrs Michael Driscoll, Mrs. Harvey Lamber son, Mrs. Mary Lewis, Misses Sadie and Esther Farley, Lydia Ross, Millie Etter, May Lewis, Julia Driscoll Mrs. William Commons, Messrs. James Hahn, Charles Lewis, Calvin Lynn Jesse Milroy, Michael Driscoll, Geo

A Social Evening. Mr. and Mrs Frank Yeager entertain ed a number of friends on Saturda evening at their home on Vine street Refreshments were served during th evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kreiger, Misses Valeria Messrs. Henry Kreiger, Parson Robin son, Curtis Yocum, Martin Landau Liddington and Henry Sheets of Sun-

Mrs. Woolley Entertains.

Mrs. A. H. Woolley, West Market treet, entertained a number of friends at cards Saturday afternoon. Thos present were: Mrs. W. E. Gosh, Mrs. John G. Brown, Mrs. J. C. Peifer, Mrs. C. P. Hancock, Mrs. W. W. Welliver Miss Helen Magill, Miss Emeline Gearhart, Miss Cordelia Woolley, Miss Hancock, Miss Brandon, Miss Bradley, Coughs and Colds, I found quick relief, Miss Hettie Eckman, Mrs. John R. 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 bothamton, N. Y.

THE VALUE OF Y. M. C. A. WORK

preciate the work done in and about our local Y. M. C. A. A visit to the building yesterday afternoon gave us the impression, as never before, of the A half hour spent in conversation with the work in our midst, gave us ne ideas and added interest in the Associa tion. Whilst we sat talking over the work in general, we were surprised at in and out the building and the questions they asked the Secretary. He seemed to be in demand on all sides. We noticed that large classes of boys were using the gymnasium and enjoy ing themselves thoroughly. The parlo was occupied by a number of young men, engaged in pleasant conversation and the reading room was well filled with young men reading the papers and magazines. The game room also had its share of visitors. On the whole there was an air about the place that suggested refinement and good fellowship, and gave one the impression that our Y. M. C. A. building is one of the popular institutions of the

To keep this work going and meet all the demands from those who are members, and others who call at the building—an average of 150 a day—is no small matter in itself, and Mr. Laumaster assured us that this was only one item of the work. He told us of other interests that centred about the institution that required almost constant thought and application. After hearing these things and noting with interest, the many sides of the work, we felt as never before the value of the organization.

In all great cities there are center of art and education and culture. Here is a noble building where the treas ures of art are gathered together:there is one dedicated to science; vonder is a magnificent structure containing only books. In the centre of busines activity is a monument in brick, stone and marble, expressive of the business spirit of municipal life. In every dis trict is a building in which the educ ational life of the neighborhood cen ters, and on many corners church spire point men toward heaven. These are evidences and expressions of municipal life and character, and by them com munities, when put in the balances are weighed and judged. Where there s no educational spirit, there will be no institutions of learning; where there is no religious enthusiasm and zeal there will be no temples and where there is no realization of the value and worth of manhood as factors in de ermining and developing municipal haracter and national greatness, there will be no Young Men's Christian Association. But Danville has a fine building, and believes in looking after its young men.

The value and need of the work is admitted by men of means and experience in each town. With facilities such as Oh, chicken bone, engine of destiny, equipped organization afford, it becomes a center of influcommends it to all who have the best interest of the community and its young men at heart. The Association answers and satisfies a demand of the al issues. Its aims are practical. Its wishbone. results are far reaching and perman-

ent and its management capable. Some months ago, the Directors of the Danville Association prepared a tones. careful budget of expenses, amounting | Nell warily. to \$3000, to cover a period of two years, which contemplated not only away carefully, and now it cannot be the running expenses, but the retiring found high or low. It has disappeared of all indebtedness. A canvass was as if by magic." made and the entire amount secured. Up to the present time, sufficient your room? noney has been collected to pay all debts and current expenses, and it is to be hoped that, with subscriptions

tion may continue to go forward. Plans are being made for an aggreswith other towns in the state.

vet due and uncollected, the Associa-

In speaking to Mr. Laumaster about plans for the future, he said that every thing would be done to make the Association an attractive place, not only mittees into working order, and the religious, social, intellectual and physical departments will also receive attention.

With money pledged to carry on the this time on. Let everybody determine | marrying Captain Hale, but was him accomplish great good.

Tendered a Surprise Party. A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haney, Saturday even ing, at their home, Walnut street. Dur ing the evening a sumptuous repast was served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John J. Deutsch, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Farley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arthur Baker, and Charles Harder of Keefer, Mr. and Mrs. William Aten, this city and Walter Leiby, William Mr. and Mrs. William Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. James Brosius, Mr. and Mrs. John Delanty, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cook, Mr. and Mrs. John Ford, Mr. and Mrs. John Kilgus, Mr. and Mrs. William Mottern, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haney; Mesdames Edward Hofer, Lloyd Foust, James Wertman, John Hartzel, Hiram Weaver, Sadie Riley, Meyers, Hamilton Smith, John Bates, John Farley; Misses Harriet Vincent, Catharine Bowers, Martha Ritter, Catharine Farley, Dorothy Farley, Bertha Aten, Irene Longenberger Sharpless, of Hazleton, Mrs. Fred Masters Samuel Lyons, Harry Delanty,

Mr. and Mrs. Haney were presented with a beautiful rocking chair.

A BONE OF CONTENTION

By Mrs. M. L. Rayne.

Comparatively few people fully ap A pyramid of bones and among them one of such manifest destiny that it attracted the eye as if by magic, a wicked looking bone with bandy legs and two ill shaped feet, an instrument of fate endowed with strange power in love affairs, half sister to the horse show, that weird bit of social demonology, a chicken's wishbone.

the modern black art is practiced that the bone must belong to a chicken; but, as no other fowl, not excepting the bird of America, the turkey, possesses such an appendix, the distinction seems unnecessary. The bone on the pyramid was res-

cued from destruction by the white fingers of a girl, who dressed it and hung it over the outside door. When it had been lodged there an hour, a man came in. He was tall, and as he came under the "conjure" he brushed it with his head and dislodged it.

"Well, you're it," laughed the girl as "That is the first time you ever came under the wishbone.' "Will you break it with me, Nell? You know I believe in it as an omen.

We will both wish, and the one that gets the wish piece must tell the other what wish was made." "Oh, let's tell beforehand. Health and prosperity is all I wish for. Am I

not moderate?

cided:

"I wish," said the man, "that we are married at Christmas and live happily "That sounds like the ending to a dime novel love story. Seeing that we

are not even engaged, it would take a stronger force than that of a wishbone to marry us by Christmas. Nell, will you marry me?" She had waited seven years for this.

and now that it had come it was most welcome, and it angered her that a miserable chicken bone could supply an opportunity for this laggard in A panorama of war flashed across her horizon, the glint of arms. the flutter of flags, a soldier promoted for bravery, then forgetfulness and silence. She looked at the serious, stolid face of the man as he stood holding the arbiter of human destinies be tween thumb and forefinger and de-

"Yes, David, but please do not give your chicken bone too much credit. You may not get your wish after all." It went apart with a snap, and David held the long piece, and his satis faction over it was immense. "Well, it worked, didn't it? We will

keep the pieces, and they will bring us good luck. I have always had the greatest faith in wishbone omens." "Yet it was necessary that it should fall and strike you before you accepted

its dictum," suggested Nell. David Wilson wrapped the bone of fate in a tissue paper covering and laid it away carefully among his cherished possessions. Nell dropped hers into her glovebox, wished the chicken that owned it had never been born, rated herself for a fool and sat down to have

a good cry. "Engaged to David Wilson! Why, I might as well be engaged to father. And all I'm doing it for is to show The question as to whether or not Ransom Hale that I am not breaking he Association is a good thing for a my heart for him even if he is weartown or city has long ago been settled. ing fine new shoulder straps. The mean thing, never to write a word! Oh, David, you superstitious, good, old Everybody admits it is a good thing hands? Seven years of acquaintance stupid, how will I get you off my to have a well equipped Y. M. C. A. ship ought to count for something.

how I hate you And the next day when Captain Hale ence for good and furnishes attractions called on Nell and asked her to marry all Butler if it is desired by him that that win young men to it and that him she consigned all chicken bone wishes to perdition while she made a clean breast of her affair with David. And what the captain meant by holding her in his arms while he heard her Proposition! story can easily be guessed. Then day and time in which we are living. they went into session as a committee It has been demonstrated also that it of ways and means to circumvent the is capable of working out practic- plans of destiny set in motion by that

A week later David presented himself in a state of abject depression. lost my luck," he said in crape edged

"Lost on a business deal?" suggested "No; lost my wishbone. I put it

"And you are sure no one was in

"No one but my washerwoman, and I don't know what she wanted there. But she would have no object in steal ing a wishbone."

'No, and there would be no magic in a wishbone that would let itself be stolen. Oh, David, that is a bad omen sive campaign along all lines of As- We must call our engagement off until sociation work, and there is no doubt | you find it. Bad luck will follow if we but that Danville will hold its own persist in disobeying the omen. We are up against it now.

'I know it. I feel it in my bones,' said poor, victimized David mournfully. "Nell, dear, do you think it pos sible that the-cat-ate-it?"

"No." Nell was shaking with laughfor the Christian young man, but for ter, which by a desperate effort she the self-respecting young man who de- changed into nervous agitation. "I feel sired a clean place of resort. At pres- that it may mean a warning, and we ent the Association is getting its com- must obey. We cannot throw ourselves against an oracle. You see, it was not intended that we should marry."

The envoy of fate was never found, s the wicked girl knew right well it never would be, for by her own scheme it was abstracted. So cleverly did she work, everything connected with our | play on the superstitious nature of Da-Y. M. C. A. should go smoothly from vid that he not only forgave her for that it shall be a great success and self at the wedding as best man. But every now and then he goes on a still hunt after that lost wishbone.-Chicago Record-Herald.

ALL RUN DOWN.

An Every Day Story. No Appetite. No Ambition. Constant Headaches. No Rest. No Sleep. Listless. Languid. All Played Out. A Danville Citizen Gives the Cure.

Mrs. C. M. Stoes of No. 217 E. Mahon ing street., Danville, Pa., says:-"I had been troubled a great deal with a persistent nervous stomach trouble and felt generally run down and at night I did not rest well. I got some of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills at Gosh's Drug Stor and have used two boxes of them and found great benefit. They toned up my Lamar Hahn, Clarence Rank, Augustus | digestive organs and I rested much bet

> Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50e 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

KINDNESS RETURNED

By H. I. Cleveland

"I don't suppose I ever told you the story of how a prisoner of war showed

his gratitude?" "No. Let us have it.

"It was toward the close of the civil war that I was placed in charge of the officers' hospital at Hampton, Va., and just back of Fortress Monroe. I found a good many invalid Union officers in the hospital, and there were between fifty and sixty Confederate officers there, all ill and all prisoners. My instructions in regard to the care and feeding of them were to take the same care of their living as was given to the Union men. I attempted to carry out these instructions in spirit as well a

"There was another Chicago surgeon at the hospital besides myself, but he was under me. My work was agreeable, and I found the Confederates gentlemanly set of fellows who had done their duty as they saw it, suffered and were now about ready to begin to prepare for a better kind of living than making war. Among them was a young lieutenant, Ellis Lewis, to whom I took quite a fancy.

"One day in making my rounds and on reaching the Confederates I found them pale, trembling, unnerved. In endeavoring to ascertain what was wrong with them I found that they had not had meat for more than a week, that their rations were being kept from them. Lieutenant Lewis said this had been going on for some time.

"Still," said I, 'I have given explicit rders that you shall be fed the same is the Union officers here, and I have given no orders that meat shall be kent from you.'

But we get no meat,' answered

"I called up the Chicago man who was in charge of the feeding of the prisoners and who is now a prominent citizen, and I asked him if he was re sponsible for depriving the Confederate officers of meat. He said he was. I asked him why he did this when I had given contrary orders. "'Do you suppose,' he asked, 'I am

going to give these men any more than can help when their government is starving our people in Libby and Andersonville? "That has nothing to do with this

case,' I said. 'You will feed these mer as I have directed or one of us will leave this hospital. Charges will be preferred against you, and I will make them. We will have humanity here of I will know why.'

"The meat came after that. "Shortly after this incident tool

place I learned that charges had been preferred against me to General Butler. I was accused of favoring the Confederates. That was a pretty seri ous charge in those days, but I was mpelled to laugh when I found out that the charges were based upon my naving required that Confederate and Union sick should be fed alike.

"Colonel Schaeffer of General Butr's staff was directed to visit me with a board of inquiry and investi gate the matter. I saw Schaeffer be fore the board commenced work, and he said to me:

"This is very serious business, doc tor. You are charged with favoring the onfederates, and General Butler ants all the facts.'

"'My instructions,' I replied, 'have en to discriminate against ne this hospital. I do not understand that I am to feed Union men and starv Confederates. I do not understand that course is justified by any rules of warfare. What the Confederates them selves are doing does not concern m so far as the conduct of this hospital is concerned. I am not here to slaught prisoners. You go back and ask Gener shall make this hospital a halfway ground between a battlefield and graveyard. By --, if it is I'll fight the

"Colonel Schaeffer posted off to Gen eral Butler at once and told him what I had said and also my detailing th circumstances of the meat order. Old Ben was a pretty shrewd man and sagacious in many things. When Schaeffer had finished he looked up and remarked:

"'I guess we had better let Rush alone. "And they did.

"Some time after this a new batch of prisoners was brought to us and lodged in the same part of the hospital the other Confederates were in. They had only been there a short time when one rainy night Lieutenant Lewis, sick, barefood ed, hatless, made his way to my headquarters and roused me.

"'Doctor,' he said, 'you have been right with us, and we wish to show you that we can reciprocate. The new risoners that have come in are armed. They purpose in the night to overcom the guard, kill him and get away. come to warn you, but you must pro tect me, for if they know I had betray ed them they would kill me.'

"I had only a single guard at the hos pital, and an escape meant the ruin of my reputation. I got Lewis into a safe place and telegraphed Fortress Monroe for troops to be sent as fast as they could come. I made it a rush message and I got them fast. The hospital was surrounded, and in due time the new prisoners were disarmed and the escape prevented.

"I shivered through until I had hough soldiers on hand to save myself. It was too close a call. If the prisoners had escaped, I could never have explained the matter, especially in view of the fact that I had stood out for treating them with humanity at a time when most sane men were strongly prejudiced against acting toward the south with any mercy."-Chicago Record-Herald.

A Man's Success.

Ever think what "success" in life means to a man? That he work like a dog as long as he lives and send his wife abroad and his children away to school. Then when he dies he must leave a competence for his "loved ones," in order that they may continue to live without work. Ever hear of a man's loved ones being criticised for failure to do their duty toward him? But from the time the boy is eight years old to the time the man is tottering with old age he never picks up a book, newspaper or magazine without seeing something with reference to his duty. But did you ever hear of any one owing a duty to man or boy?-Atchison Globe. New Source of Supply

nade in heaven? He-Perhaps they were in former years, but not since the trust got down

She-Do you believe that matches are

It Would Seem So. "Failures," he quoted, "are the step ng stones to success." "In that case," was the reply, "the

steps certainly need repairing."-Chicago Post.

9-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6 AFTER the CURTAIN FELL @

.... By Colin S. Collins i

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson deeply in love, he would certainly have faced the merry crew.

The curtain had just fallen on the I want to say right now that I've made Thanksgiving matinee, and the stage a mistake. My forefathers were of old hands were already clearing the stage | Puritan stock, and I can't get over the for the feast which Manager Evans idea that the stage is a bad place, but had ordered for his company. That I guess there's other business in this astute gentleman had personally su- world that's worse. Anyhow it's no ranged every detail

oak interior, ablaze with electricity girl. I want to thank you for the kind the improved dining room. Gor- borhood next Thanksgiving come out geous chrysanthemums he had ordered to the farm and have dinner with us. and the menu was the very best that pumpkin pies. I guess that's about the leading caterer of the small New | all. England city could furnish. Evans had just stepped into the lead-

ng man's dressing room for the asurance that his personal appearance vas in keeping with the festal occaoung woman in whose honor the diner was being given, Miss Ella Ranto speech before that dinner, and afterward, when the company was trying to amuse itself until the evening per- ulatory, and before Deacon Ransom formance and to forget the folks realized what had happened he was gathered round home firesides, he standing with the rest drinking chamin her dressing room and put the monentous question. Surely this little act of thoughtfulness would pave the Manager Evans had tucked the robes way. He knew in a general way that she was a New England girl and that their homeward ride and he had taken Thanksgiving day was to such as she a last kiss from Ella's happy lips, he the all important festival. The theatrical instinct in Evans was so strong that even his own love story had to be worked up to the proper climax. But Miss Ransom with true womanly contrariety set all his fine plans at naught.

When he entered the star's dressing oom in response to a muffled "Come nstead of facing a handsomely gowned and smiling girl, as he had anticipated, he saw a forlorn figure curled up on the sofa. Miss Ransom still wore the frock used in the last act, and as she straightened up she made a futile effort to hide her grief with a lace trimmed bit of cambric. All the graceful little speeches which Evans had been | reading The Times. conning for hours failed him at this ritical moment. He forgot the flower ecked table on the stage and the ac ors who by this time must be hurrythat Ella was in trouble and-he loved

"My dear girl, what has happened?" Alas for the cleverly worded proosal that was never to be spoken The tone, the gesture and the love



'MY DEAR GIRL, WHAT HAS HAPPENED'S light in his eyes told their own tale and Miss Ransom understood. That is why a few minutes later she was sobbing out her little heartache in his Pennsylvania as truly as does William arms and incoherently pouring the Penn, who was born in England, but

cause thereof into his ear. "Oh, it was lovely of you, perfectly dear, to think of this plan for my delphia-or elsewhere in the United Thanksgiving! But you did not know | States-know that we are indebted how close you were bringing me today to my old home. It's just ten miles which a century ago began to replace from here, Upper Dalton, and I haven't the fireplaces and more crude arrange

seen it for five years." "Why didn't you tell me this, and in stead of the dinner we'd have ridden of early development was merely a pothere between the matinee and night | table iron fireplace, with open front, i performance?" asked Evans, gently smoothing the golden head resting on his shoulder. It was nature's own tint. There was something genuine and wo manly about Ella Ransom. He had tween the rude fireplaces of the las

recognized this from the first. "Oh, you see, I wouldn't-be-wel come-there." The sweet lips quivered again, and Evans felt in duty bound to do what he could to put a stop to that pathetic expression. Then Miss Ranom continued:

"I-I ran away to go on the stage, and father said he never would forgive me, whether I became famous or not, and he always keeps his word. Itions, it seems probable that we may

And, oh, I would hire to see mother

when I am so near to her!"

"Never mind, dearest," said Evans "I'll try to take the place of parents and husband to you. And now we're making an awful stage wait." He bent over for a final kiss, and when Ella removed the makeup she succeeded also in hiding almost every trace of her recent grief. It was

smiling young woman whom he finally led to the head of the great table. After all, he decided, as he glanced from one tersburg discovered when he tried t cheerful face to another, he would an re-enter the city that he had left l nounce their engagement at the close passport in the bedroom of his hote of the dinner, and the company should | The guards refused to let him pass an drink their health, and it would not be refused to send for the passport. "Ac such a bad climax. But again were the plans of Manager | thing for me to do is to throw myself Evans set at naught. With the salad in the Neva.

course came an urgent summons from

terings that did not portend happily for the sender of the message. expression on his face had undergone you in your last place? a change. He was smiling in a nervous fashion. No one noticed two fig-

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Evans impressively, "It gives me pleasure to that I was took sick, an' Oi couldn't get introduce two unexpected but most away anny sooner,-Philadelphia Pres

guests to this board, the father and mother of our leading lady Mr. and Mrs. Ransom.

A girlish cry that would have brought the house to her feet could Ella Ransom have given it on the stage, and then she, too, was in the wings with her mother's arms about

the feast had progressed to the coffee If Bradley Evans had not been so old Mr. Ransom rose and unflinchingly

"I ain't much at speechmaking, but The stage was to be set with a dull keeping up this ill feeling toward everhead in the flies and at the foot- way you've treated her when she's lights, with the front of the house in needed the comfort of mother and rkness to heighten the brilliancy of father, and if you're round this neigh from New York for the centerpiece, My wife's a master hand at making

When the laughter and handclapping which followed this speech had sub sided, Manager Evans took the floor, and in words not half so eloquent as he had rehearsed in private, but sof sion before presenting himself to the tened by the happy family reunion, he announced his engagement to Miss Ransom. While the members of the som. He had meant to be careful as company had been making some pretty shrewd guesses on the subject, they were properly surprised and congrat would have a little chat with her alone pagne to the health of his daughter When the great day was over and

around Deacon and Mrs. Ransom for irmured to himself:

"Well, the stage business worked out rather different from the way I had planned it, but the climax and the picture were not half bad after all.'

A Tireless Official.

A good story is told of Mr. Hammond, former chief clerk of the British foreign office. One day when he was suffering from gout an officer called to ask for leave of absence for his son, er several fatiguing journeys was in need of a rest. Mr. Hammond was sitting in an armchair before the fire

"I suppose," said he, "he wants to go out shooting?" "No," replied the visitor; "my son is not in the habit of te ing falsehoods or making excuses. He wants rest." "Rest, rest, rest!" exene of the festivities. He knew only | claimed Mr. Hammond. "I never take rest." To which the gentleman rejoined: "No; I dare say not. With your feet sinking into Turkey carpets and with nothing to do but sit before the fire and read The Times I dare say you don't require rest."-From "Recollections of the Old Foreign Office.'

> The ancient Syrians and Phœnician are well known to have been active traders in copper, and they manufac tured this metal into bronze by melting it with tin. Learned antiquaries assure us that the Phænicians actually ime to England and to Ireland in earch of tin for this purpose, and a ew years ago some curious bronze aricles were found in several of the old nine workings in Cornwall, which are believed to have been left there by that ancient people at a time when no bronze was either made or used in England.-Chambers' Journal.

Why the Wren Is King. The wren is chased every St. Stehen's day on account of it betraying he Saviour by chattering in a clump of furze where he was hiding. It is called the "king of all birds," because it con realed itself beneath the wing of the eagle when that lordly bird claimed su premacy by soaring highest. "Here am," said the wren, mounting above the eagle's head when the latter could go no higher.

Enticing Lobsters to Death. In the neighborhood of the Bermudas ne sea is extremely transparent, se that the fishermen can readily see the horns of lobsters protruding from their hiding places in the rocks at consider able depths. To entice the crustaceans from these crannies they tie a lot of snails in a ball and dangle them in front of the cautious lobster. When he grabs the ball, they haul him up. The Inventor of Stoves.

While Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, he can be said to belong to came here, as did Franklin, from Boston. And how many people in Phila largely to Franklin for the stove ments for grates warming our houses The Franklin stove, which in its day

which wood was burned to heat a apartment, was given its name because it was invented by Benjamin Frankli and was really the connecting link be entury and the stoves of today. Diamonds From Volcanoes.

It is frequently observed that some of the most destructive and fearful ager cles of nature are at the same tim avish in their gifts for the benefit o man. A volcano seems the very pe sonification of the power of devasta tion, and yet, according to investiga owe our possession of the gem that ha in every age dazzled the imaginatio more than any other, the diamond, t the productive energy of volcanoes.

A traveler getting outside of St. Pe cording to you," said he, "the only

"No." said the sentry, "suicide i the box office. Evans rose with mut | Russia is strictly against the law."

Mrs. Hiram Offen-How long were

Applicant-Oi was there just a month Mrs. Hiram Offen-A month? What ures which stopped in the shadow of

was the trouble? Applicant-The trouble was, ma'an

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