Author of "Helen's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.

CHAPTER VI.



right after breakfast in the morning.
The horses will reach camp tonight."

"Who load
the captain." And that glorious, soul thrilling order was delivered in as careless tones of the first sergeant. as if the sergeant had merely come in for a man to carry wood for the cook. I made up my mind that the sergeant

was not the man for his place and that and commissary; Frost"his business by appointing such a man.

Nevertheless I hurried to the sergeant's tent, and my soul thrilled with patriotic joy as I saw the great wooden box full of revolvers of the heaviest even if only displayed in loading recaliber. I knew something about reone and allowed me to help him in some of his experiments. I mentally made the calculation right there that

if each man in the regiment fired only one shot at close quarters, which is all the revolver is fit for in war, there men in the Confederate army by the time we returned. Besides the revolver each man received a holster, to be worn at the belt, a corporal; Brainard, second corporal"—

metallic cartridges. When the sergeant began to issue ammunition, however, his language suddenly beame unlarge for revolvers.

The sergeant reported the fact to the ment's brains was turned into gunpowder there wouldn't be enough to blow it to"-perdition. The captain used language which proved that he was not a member of the church, but suddenly he dived into the big box in which the pistols had come and drew forth a bul-

"Does any one here know how to load revolve with loose ammunition?" he aske "Aye, aye, sir, aid Cloyne, touching

"I, too," said I.

"And I," said Hamilton.

"Good!" said the captain. "You three break up carbine cartridges, make a fire, remold the bullets and load all the pistols. Six shots apiece will be better than none. Sergeant, collect the re-

Then the men returned to their tents, more than half of them joining big Pat Callaban in cursing the government. Hamilton and I began breaking cartridges, while Cloyne started a fire near the cookhouse and looked for some seniority and were hindered by other thing in which to melt the lead. After captains whose lines of march crossed that's all." much searching he settled on one of their own. Some of the men in the newer companies got dreadfully mixed poor fellow, shrieking with agony over boil the bullets in water to get the up and made a lot of trouble before a broken thigh, which was being hurt

That job of loading pistols hung on amazingly. Some of the cylinders did force was in columns of fours in the not work well, so we had to "nurse" road, and when the adjutant, learning them, for it would never do for any man to be without a pistol in the face naled the colonel, the latter had his of the enemy. I became so sleepy that bugler once more sound "Forward!" I had to pinch myself to keep awake. Once in awhile Cloyne did not close the mold tightly before pouring the lead, so the balls would be a little too



Down beside me came Mick McTwyny. large to fit the cylinders, and we tried to make them smaller by scraping the sides with our pocketknives. Day-light began to dawn, and still 20 or more revolvers remained unloaded. Reveille blew, the captain came to look on, spoke impatiently and then said we were doing very well. Breakfast call sounded, and the men got not only their breakfast, but three days' rations to pack in their haversacks. Still we had some unloaded pistols. Then one man after another came up and told about the horses and made me almost wild with anticipation and fear, the latter because they said each man was allowed to select his horse. so what would be left for us but the poorest nags of the hundred?

Finally the last revolver was charged. I went at a double quick pace to the cookhouse for my breakfast and rations. The latter consisted of hard tack and a great piece of pork. How was I to put that lump of fat into my haversack? I had not even a bit of paper, much less a saucer or box. I settled Then, eating as I ran, I hurried to the

The stable orderly looked at me, grinned most offensively and pointed to the only horse that remained. I view beyond but there wasn't There went into the stall to look at him, but was absolutely no change of scener got out again just in time to save my- that we could remember for the first self from a kick. There was no time 12 miles of our ride that day, so we to be lost, for most of the men had already mounted and were being cursed when we halted at a railroad crossing into some sort of line in the company and saw near by a station building,

the captain. I obeyed orders, being our captain told us that all had been near there already. A mounted ser-geant was already there, but he was We fed our horses with oats which

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service again. As we sat there and were again NE night as we were brought to some semblance of line, the falling asleep just after captain remembered that he had not taps the first sergeant yet appointed his full complement of came to our tent and noncommissioned officers. The company was entitled to eight sergeants and "All men turn out to eight corporals, of whom only five serdraw revolvers and ammunition. The whole gents had been designated, and one of these had been sent to the rear by regiment startson scout my horse. Of corporals we had none. "Who loaded those pistols?" asked

"And Brainard," said I from the left. "Cloyne," said the captain, "you will act as sergeant; Hamilton, sergeant-

the captain showed himself unfit for in holding in my heart during that How did my jacket buttons succeed glorious second of anticipation? I forgot every annoyance and disappointment of the past. Military ability. volvers, was to be recognized and revolvers, my father having invented warded. The captain was a splendid for him at once, but just then a famil iar grating voice rose from the center of the line.

> "I was promised to be sarjint mesilf. Didn't I recruit sivinteen min?"

would be about 1,000 fewer effective tain, looking at the ruffian a moment before he spoke. "Well, you shall be the remaining sergeant. Frost, first

The captain continued through the cartridge box and a box for percussion list of corporals, and my heart sank. caps, for this was before the days of "Twas better to be corporal than private, but to have had my expected honor snatched from me by some one else, fit for publication, for the department have Mick for my official superior! Oh, and that somebody Mick McTwyny-to quartermaster, who was 30 or 40 miles it put my spirits to flight, and some of tridges, which, of course, were far too my patriotism tried to go with them. "Sergeant McTwyny to his post!" shouted the captain.

Down beside me came Mick McTwy. captain, while big Pat Callahan, of whom I had seen as little as possible, I first arrived and his leg instead of I first arrived and his leg instead of recalled old times by saying it was "all the other sergeant's had been broken the gov'ment's fault, an' if the gov'by my horse! Still he was there now, and so was my horse. I could hope. From the parade ground, where the colonel and adjutant sat mounted, a bugle blew the "assembly," the signal for forming line.

"Atten-tion!" the captain roared. "Sergeant Cloyne, front! You will ommand the third platoon. From the right count fours." "One, two, three, four; one, two,

three, four," ran down the line in rapid "Forward!" blew the colonel's bugler.

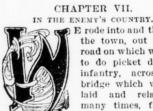
"Fours right, march!" shouted the aptain. "To the left, march!" We obeyed orders as well as we could ecording to the tactics in which we had been drilled on foot. Between the tops of the tents we could see the other ompanies filing out of their respective streets and forming column in the road in front of camp. There was some trouble and a great deal of profanity, which began to seem an army necessity, as different captains endeavored to take place in column according to grease from them, so an hour passed they were set to rights, for they were not accustomed to horses, much less to

> "Forward!" repeated the bugle of each of the 12 companies.

"Forward!" shouted each captain. With a confused trample of horses' noofs, clank of sabers, rattle of carbines, jingle of spurs, a jumble of "Whoa!" "Git up!" "G'long!" and "Durn ye!" from the recruits and in a great halo of dust the regiment was off. And yet - a regiment two-thirds of whose men had never seen their horses until that morning and half of whose recruits had never before been on horseback, who had to have their pistols loaded for them and who had ever been drilled together nor taught even the simplest company movements n horseback!

Well, 'twas the way with hundreds of other regiments during the earlier years of the war, and 'twas nobody's fault apparently. As a nation we could bring men together faster than we could arm and drill them. Fortunately for us, our neighbors at the south were having the same ill luck.

CHAPTER VII.



E rode into and through the town, out by the road on which we used to do picket duty as infantry, across the bridge which we had laid and relaid so many times, far out to where we used to see the cavalry outpost's picket. We

rode past the picket also. He was in the same place, as if he had been there ever since the Ninety-eighth went away. After that we began to eye each tree and fence for rebels, for were we not in the enemy's country? Except for this feature of the ground we might as well have been anywhere

else in Virginia for anything that was of interest. The fields of yellow cornstalks looked so much alike that one might easily have been taken for another, and the bits of woodland between were as like as two fragments of a single forest. The negro cabins were all of logs, the farmhouses of wood, painted white, and there were not many the matter by throwing it away. Fat farming countries in the United States in the south and everywhere else is pork was disgusting stuff anyhow. was just about wide enough for two wagons to pass each other, so it allowed us to ride only four abreast.

Sometimes the road bent and sug view beyond, but there wasn't. There freight depot, a tankhouse, a black "Fall in on the extreme left!" roared smith shop and a store building, though

not there a moment later. He went to we had taken with us on our saddle-

ter from a brook. The long ride had given me such an appetite that I was sorry that I had not brought at least my ration of pork. It might pass for butter when a man was very hungry. I was a mewhat comforted, nowever, to note that my horse, which was tied next to Mick McTwyny's at he long rail fence beside the road, had frightened Mick's horse and eaten that unimal's oats before tasting its own.

Brainard and I met at lunch, and I ad just asked him how he liked being trooper, and he had expressed the ope that the Confederacy might feel s shaky on its legs as he, when we neard a shot or two in the advance. A ensation passed down the line, and we Il started on foot to see what was the natter, but the captain ordered:
"To horse! Mount! Remember you

ours! Forward!" Looking out the road, we could see by he dust cloud that the other companies were in the saddle and moving forward. We rode about five minutes, nearing from time to time a few shots. but no bullets. Suddenly, however, across a field of wheat stubble came one of our men on horseback, making a great noise as he appeared to be trying to check his horse's gallop.

"A cavalryman ought to be able to manage his horse without so much fuss," said I, with some pride, for I had been taught to manage horses by the rein alone.

"The poor fellow is hurt," said the lieutenant who commanded our platoon. "Seems to be his thigh. I guess his horse is hit too."

Down went my heart into my boots

or up into my throat, I couldn't determine which. If this was war, I want ed it to stop at once. Just to imagine myself coming wounded and screaming across a field like that poor fellow made me feel deadly sick. I strained my eyes in the direction from which the wounded man had come, but saw nobody else. Meanwhile the surgeon had gone out to meet the man, who now was quite near us, and called to some one to take down part of the fence so the horse could reach the road. By the time the poor fellow reached the roadside he was very pale and leaning low on his horse, and we could see a broad red stain along the leg of his light blue trousers. He was helped to the ground, and the surgeon quickly cut away his clothing and examined the wound, while we moved on, my heart still being elsewhere than in its

exhausted to be anything else.

ly to think of something besides my- suddenly I saw before me the roof of a self, I was astonished at the coolness or carelessness of our lieutenant. He had once been a private soldier in one they couldn't refuse me something to of the older companies, which were at eat. No matter how rebellious, the the head of the column, but he did not ride ahead to ask questions, nor did he hospitality. even dismount to speak to the wounded man, though he must have known him. In the middle of the afternoop savagely and said: we passed a member of one of the old companies going to the rear for something, and our lieutenant asked:

"What is it?" "Nothin' much." said the man. "Their pickets was layin' for us." "Nothing else?"

still more at every step of his horse, was "nothing much," what would be regarded as something? If the "pickets layin' for us" could inflict so much misery, what would be the result of a full battle? Again I wanted to go

But no battle occurred that day, and we dismounted before dark and prepared to bivouac in the woods for the night, a stream crossing the road supplying ample water for men and horses. Brainard and I wanted to go right up to the front and learn all about the fight with the pickets, but the captain told us not to stray far from our horses. Some of the men began to ask when and where were the cook and the evening coffee, and when they learned that the cook had not come and that he should have dealt out ground coffee with the other rations, so that each man could make some for himself, there was a terrible hubbub, which reached the captain's ears and made him say dreadful things about the cook. But none of the fuss yielded a bit of cof-

I was fortunate in never having contracted the coffee drinking habit, but what I lacked in thirst I made up in hunger. I already had eaten a full day's ration of hard tack, but it seemed only a mouthful. I consulted Hamilton, who had been named commissary sergeant, about the possibility of our getting anything else to eat during the three days, but he gave me no encouragement. Nevertheless I borrowed one biscuit of the nine which constituted the next day's ration and promised my self I would eat a light breakfast. Then I reminded myself that at home I often had gone without breakfast for the sake of starting early for a morning of fishing. Why could I not do likewise in Virginia? I regarded the proposition with enough favor to borrow another biscuit. But those bits of hard bread did not seem to fill the aching void that longed for them, and when I learned that most of the company were as hungry as I and were act-



ing according to the sentiment, "Eat, the hospital with a compound fracture bows, with instructions as to just how of the lower leg, caused by the hoofs of my horse, and he never saw active hard tack from our haversacks and wa-



Health is a magnet which irresistibly draws the man to the woman in life' mating time. Health does more than tint the skin with beauty; it puts music into the voice and buoyancy into the step, as well as happiness into the heart. A great many women covet beauty and are constantly seeking aids to beautify them. Let a woman first seek perfect health and all other charms shall be added to her.

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stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. example with such industry that by the time I was ready to sleep my hav-

ersack was as empty as when it first came from the quartermaster's. Never before had I enjoyed any meal so thoroughly, yet 'twas nothing but hard bread seasoned with Virginia air. It seemed only a minute to breakfast time, so soundly did I sleep during nature's effort to make amends for the wakeful night before. No sooner was I awake, however, than I began to think of breakfast and of not having anything of which to make it. If misery loves company, our troop ought to On, on we rode, and the farther have been a most sociable lot, for nearwe went the more I wished we were ly all had been as improvident as I. going in the opposite direction. I am Soon I began to stroll desperately about ashamed even now to remember how the forest in which we were camped. many different kinds of coward I was I hoped to find at least a slippery elm that day, but I was giving my entire tree from which to tear some bark to mind to the subject, and in such cir- eat, but the trees were mostly pines, cumstances a man can accomplish a among which the elm seldom grows. great deal. Fortunately it was impossible to keep up the strain a long field, into which I sprang and tore open time, so within an hour or two I was some husks, hoping to find a belated cool enough for anything. I was too ear which might be soft enough to chew, but all the corn was hard. I When I regained my senses sufficient- plodded so long between the rows that

> southerner never lost his reputation for I was greeted at the cabin door by an

cabin. There might be rebels in it,

thought I, but if they took me prisoner

old colored woman who looked at me "Don' yo' come no furder, Mas' Sojer. Dey ain't nuffin lef' to steal. Yo' men dun tuk ev'ryt'ing in de house las'

I took a silver quarter from my pocket. 'Twas a birth year pocket piece which I had carried for years; but, as "No, except Big Brown's hoss was Satan remarked the only time on rec killed. He got one of theirs, though; ord when he told the truth, "All that a man hath will be give for his life." I

night."



"Don' yo' come no furder, Mas' Sojer." held the coin up between my thumb and finger, and as the old woman's countenance changed pleasingly I said "I don't want to steal anything, aunty. I'm almost starved, and I'd like to buy a mouthful to eat, I don't care what."

"Yo' don' mean it, honey? Yo' ain't oolin'?" "No; here's the money. Take it-give

ne something—quick!"
"Bress yo' soul!" said she, dragging e into the house. "Jess yo' set down n dat cheer, an' I'll make yo' a co'hn one in a minute."

She raised a board from the floor cooped some cornmeal from a hiding place, mixed it in a pan with water and poured the mass, which was exactly like the food we made on our farm for young chickens, into a heavy iron pan that was in the fireplace. On top of the pan she put an iron lid, on which she piled hot coals. It seemed to me the cooking consumed at least two hours, but 'twas only ten minutes by my watch when the woman took off the lid and lifted out an immense loaf of what in Summerton would have been called baked chicken feed, but which in the south is called corn pone

ometimes hoecake. And how good it was! How, as ate one fragment after another, I felicitated the ghosts of past generations of my father's chickens on the enjoy ment they must have had in eating just such breakfasts! It was solid, a little of it occupied a great lot of room inside my belt, but that was just what I wanted. There was neither salt, eggs nor baking powder in it, as there always was in corn bread at our house in Summerton, but the taste of the raw meal was delightful for its own sake. And the loaf was so easily made too! I then and there resolved never to go on another scout without

a little bag of meal in my haversack.

As I ate, the old woman told me of the trouble she had in keeping in the house anything to eat. The southern soldiers, she said, stole everything she had whenever they came that way, as did the northern soldiers, so she had learned to keep her chickens, pigs and corn in the woods far back from the road, where nobody would be likely to

I wondered what the people in the was a small boy! The water in my orth would think about such treatnent of the colored people, for whose nefit some of them seemed to think ne war was conducted, but my

"Take de res' along honey" said the dd woman, "an' "-here she locked under the floor again-"hyah's some yams sweet potatoes]. Tuck 'em in yo' when yo' gits hungry."

I hurried away with profuse thanks, a full stomach and an entire willingless to face, single handed, the whole outhern army in battle array. Many nonths later, when I had some soldiers nder my own command, I gave more attention to the cookhouse than to my other duties combined. And how grateful were the smiles which Brainard, Hamilton and Cloyne gave me when I divided my surplus hoecake among them! Brainard said that bit of hoecake saved his life, so I had done the government as great a service as if I had brought a new soldier into the

aptain and lieutenants looked fre- it was. quently at the horses' heads to see that

surb bits were not chained too tight or hanging too high or too low and that the horses were not worried by being ridden with too tight reins. Most of the recruits wanted to make their horses arch their necks like soldiers' Twyny, for Mick was trying to carry ove. mind for anything else. His recruits, coat, and ' however, agreed fully with big Pat Cal- bon tipped lahan and cursed the government flu- the flower. ect of duty.

well be so many machines.

"That's just what we're expected to element of beauty. They almost seem be," said he, "and the sooner you real- to be hand painted, they are so natuize it and live up to it the sooner you'll ral. be a trustworthy soldier."

This was depressing. It was simply awful. Could there be no way of release for a mind which could not help working? I asked Cloyne how high in the successful one. rank a soldier must be to do some thinking for the government, and he re- money." was the prompt reply.-In-

"General in chief of the army, as a rule, though before you've been long in the cavalry service you'll have an occasional chance to use all the brains you own and wish for another headfu! to help you through." This was encouraging for a little while, and then it wasn't. During the Ely's Cream Balm

day I found something besides the conduct of the war to think of. The dust raised by more than a thousand horses in front, our company being next to the last in column, was blinding and choking, besides getting inside my clothing and making me feel unspeakably dirty. How I wished I might take in rapid succession all the baths had with great effort avoided when I

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are Consumption, Coughs and Colds liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the

canteen became disgustingly warm, for the midday sun was hot, and I had not learned how to cool a canteen, yet my mouth and throat were parched. houghts were interrupted by the My legs ached intensely from the steady pressure on the saddle, yet the horn of the saddle was so high, with the roll of blankets strapped to it, that I could not get relief by riding "woman fashion" for a few moments, ockets an' roas' 'em in de hot ashes as was the custom with farmers' boys at Summerton. Poor Brainard, who never before had done any riding, said he was sure his legs were being so bowed that they would have a wider spread than his shoulders, which would be extremely inconvenient, as well as unsightly. But there was one

reached camp he was going to the hospital and remain there for life. Suddenly, an hour after the afternoon march began, I was given a new subject for thought. A bugle call sounded from the advance, which was passed down the column by successive buglers. It was a call I had not heard Again we started, and as we rode the before, so I asked the lieutenant what

The Dinner Coat, a New Garment The coffee coat or dinner tacket has horses in statues and military pictures, English ladies, and American authoriand when the captain made them stop ties are now giving it serious considthey muttered that war wasn't much eration. Its claims are undoubtedly fun. Big Pat Callahan said that a sol- good and commend it as a valuable dier was not only a dog, but he was didition to the wardrobe. The dinner expected to let his horse be a plu; coat is, of course, loose and easy of adwhich proved that the government was ' soment. It looks exceedingly pretty a condemned fool and deserved to be in a ft oriental satin of any color wiped out by the rebels. He did not by sur's the wearer made with a get much sympathy from Mick Me- Well a sack of chiffon worked all rays of small roses or viothe dignity of his new office, and it was lets the size of the natural color of the such a heavy contract that he had no bloom. An applique of lace edges the

gold and a fringe of sleeves are of the bell ently, and the captain didn't reprove | shape, striped . th embroidered ribthem, which seemed to me gross neg- bons, and so is the deep collar band. Sometimes these garments are most's We rode nearly all day, but nobody lace over accordion plaited crepe could tell us where we were or what chine, the collar and loose pouch we were expected to do or when we front of panne, which is being m would do it, all of which, when pro- of a finer and more supple nature longed for hours, began to be enraging consequently ever improving. Deliin the extreme. When we halted at noon to feed the horses, I complained the fine white silk muslins, scatter to Cloyne that if we never were to over with small bouquets. Delicat know what we were to do we might as china silks are being made up into Louis XVI, coats, which have a great

> First Business Lesson. "What is the first thing a young business man should learn?" was asked of

"That mailing bills is not collecting dianapolis News.

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L. & W. RAILROAD. TIME TABLE.

Corrected to May 1, 1901.

the roll of blankets strapped to it.	1	AM*			
that I could not get relief by riding	Barclay St. Lv.			10 00	
	Christopher St	2 00 2 30		10 15	M
"woman fashion" for a few moments,	HobokenAr	6 32		1 52 PM*	
as was the custom with farmers' boys	SerantonAr	PM	AM	I M	
at Summerton. Poor Brainard, who	BuffaloLve	11 30	2 45		
never before had done any riding,	ScrantonAr	5 45	10 00		A
	0	AM+	A.M* 10 05	PM+	M
said he was sure his legs were being	SCRANTON Bellevue	6 45	10 03	1 55	
so bowed that they would have a wid-	Taylorville		10 15	2 03	
er spread than his shoulders, which	Lackawanna	7 01	10.23	2 10	
would be extremely inconvenient, as	Duryea	7 03	10 26	2 13	
well as unsightly. But there was one	Pittston	7 07 7 10	10 31	2 17 2 19	
	Susquehanna Ave West Pittston	7 13	10 35	2 23	1
comfort-Mick McTwyny insisted that	Wyoming	7 17	10 40	2 27	2
his legs were that bad that when he	Forty Fort	2111			
reached camp he was going to the hos-	Bennett	7 24 7 30	10 49 10 54	2 34	6
pital and remain there for life.	Kingston, ar. Wilkes-BarreAr	7 40	11 10	2 40 2 50	6 4
	Wilkes-BarreAr	7 20	16 30	2 30	6 2
Suddenly, an hour after the afternoon	Kingstonlv	7 30	10 54	2 40	6.3
march began, I was given a new sub-	Plymouth June				
ject for thought. A bugle call sounded	Plymouth	7 88 7 42	11 03	2 49	6 4
from the advance, which was passed	Avondale Nanticoke	7 45	11 11	2 54 2 58	6.5
down the column by successive bu-	Hunlock's	7 51	11 17	3 06	6.5
	Shickshinny	8 01	11 29	3 20	7 1
glers. It was a call I had not heard	Hick's Ferry	8 12	f11 43 11 48	3 30	f 7 2
before, so I asked the lieutenant what	Beach Haven	8 23	11 54	3 37	7 2
it was.	Briar Creek	f8 28		f 3 50	
"It's 'Charge!' That's what it is."	Willow Grove	f8 31		f 3 54	
tes charge. That's what it is.	Lime Kidge	8 34	f12 09	3 58	
[TO BE CONTINUED].	Espy	8 39 8 44	12 15	4 06	7 5
[TO BE CONTINCED].	Bloomsburg	81.9	12 22 12 27	4 12	7 5
	Rupert	1	12 32	4 22	8 0
	Danville		12 47	4 35	8 2
The Dinner Coat, a New Garment	Chulasky			4 42	
The coffee coat or dinner tacket has	Cameron	0.05	12 57	4 48	
The confee cost of dinner lacker has	NORTHUMBERLAND	0.00	1 10	5 00	8. 4

GOING EAST. Barclay St, Ar. Christopher St... eranton..... | S-Barre Ar | 8 58 | 11 59 | mouth Junction | 8 51 | mouth Junction | 8 47 | 11 51 | Avondale | 8 42 | Manticoke | 8 38 | 11 43 | Hunlock | 8 32 | Hunlock | 8 32 | 11 29 | Hick's Ferry | 8 02 | Beach Haven | 7 55 | 11 05 | Berwick | 7 48 |

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. TIME TABLE In Effect May, 25, 1902.

Wilkesbarre, 1 v § 7 25 \$10 35 | 2 45 26 00 Plym'th Ferry " f 7 32 f 10 42 f 2 52 f 6 07 Nanticeke... " f 42 | 10 50 3 01 6 17 Wapwallopen... " 8 10 | 11 16 3 31 6 47 Nescopeck... ar 8 18 11 26 3 42 7 7 00 ... ottsville.....lv § 5 50 A. M. P.M.

Rock Glen ... 7 35 Nescopeck ar 8 00 1 45
 Catawissa....lv
 8 55
 11 57
 4 13
 7 32

 South Danville
 9 14
 12 15
 4 31
 7 51

 Sunbury....ar
 9 35
 12 40
 4 55
 8 15

A M Pittsburg..... lv Lewistown Je. " 7 30 3 00 Sunbury ar 9 20 4 50 Washington by P. M. A. M. A. M. A. M. Baltimore... 11 00 | 4 40 | 8 40 | 11 45 Philadelphia... 12 0 | 4 25 | 8 30 | 11 40 Harrisburg... lv | 3 35 | 7 55 211 40 2 3 20 Sunbury... ar | 5 00 | 9 36 1 08 2 5 05
 Clearfield...
 3 50
 9 28

 Philipsburg...
 4 40
 10 12

 Tyrone...
 7 00
 1 8 10 12 25

 Bellefonte...
 8 16
 9 32 1 05

 Lock Haven ar
 9 15
 10 30 2 10

Plym'th Ferry | f 9 03 | 12 02 | 3 57 | f 7 28 | Wilksbarre 9 10 | 12 10 | 4 05 | 7 35 Pittston(D&H) ar | 2 9 29 | 12 55 | 4 56 | 8 36 | Scranton | 0 0 8 | 1 24 | 5 24 | 9 05 |

Weekdays. Daily, f Flag station. Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars run on through trains between Surbury, Williamsport and Eric. between Sunbury and Philadelphia and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West. For further information apply to Ticket Agents

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JOHN HIXSON

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILWAY IN EFFECT MAY 17th, 1902

NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE

For Philadelphia 11:24 a. m.

For New York 11:24 a. m, and 6:04 p. m.

For Catawissa 11:24 a. m, and 6:04 p. m.

For Bloomsburg 11:24 a. m,

For Milton 8:03 a m., and 4:00 p. m.

For Williamsport 8:03 a. m, and 4:00 p. m.

Trains for Baltimore, Washington, the South and West via B. & O. R. R. leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia at 7:55, 11:26 a. m, 3:46, 7:27 p. m.

Sundays 3:20 a m, 7:55, 11:26, 3:46, 7:27 p. m.

Additional trains from 24th and Chestnut street station, week days, 1:35, 5:41, 8:23 p. m, Sunday

1:35, 8:23 p. m.

TRAINS FOR DANVILLE.

TRAINS FOR DANVILLE. Leave Philadelphia 10:21 a m Leave Williamsport 10:00 a. m., 4;30 p. m. Leave Milton 11:00 a. m., 5:20 p. m. Leave Bloomsburg 7:10 a. m., 3:30 p. m. Leave Catawissa 7:16 a. m., 3:36 p. m. ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut street Wharf and outh street Wharf. South street Wharf.

For ATLANTIC CITY—Week-Jays—Express, 9.00
10:45 a. m. (1.00 Saturdays only,) 2:00, 4:00, 4:30
5:00, 15:40, 7:15 p. m. Local 6:00 a. m., 15.40 p.
m. Sundays Express, 8:03, 9:00, 10:00 a. m.
7:15 p. m. Local 6:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY—Week-days—Express,
7:00, 7:45, 8:20, 9:00, 10:15, a. m., 2:05, 8:30, 7:30 7:00, 7:45, 8:20, 9:00, 10:15, a, m, 2:05, 5:30, 7:80 p, m, Local 6:25 a, m, 3:50 p, m, Sundays Ex-press 10:15 a, m, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30 p, m, Local 7:15 a, m, 4:05 p, m.

Parlor Cars on all express trains. LEAVE PHILADELPHI For CAPE MAY—Weekdays—8.30, 8 45 a, m. (Sat urdays only \$1.40), *4.10, \$5.40 p. m. Sundays— For CAPE MAY—Weekdays—8,30, 8 45 a, m. (Saturdays only \$1.40, *4.10, *15.40 p, m. Sundays—8,45, 9.15 a, m., 5.00 p, m.

For OCEAN CITY—Weekdays—8,45 a* m., (Saturdays only \$140), *11.20, *15.40 p, m. Sundays 8.45, 9,15 a, m., 5.00 p, m.

For SEA ISLE CITY—Weekdays 8.45 a, m. (Saturdays only \$1.40) *14.20, *15.40 p, m., Sundays 8.45, a, m., 5.00 p, m., *South St, 4.15 p, m., 1South St, 5.30 p, m., *South St, 4.15 p, m., 1South St, 4.30 p, m. *South St, 4.00 p, m.

**Nouth St, 5.30 p, m. **Esouth St, 1.15 p, m., 1South St, 4.00 p, m.

**South St, 4.00 p, m.

NEW YORK AND ATLANTIC CITY EXPRESS

Leaves NEW YORK (Liberty Street) 3:40 a, m.

Detailed time tables at ticket offices.

W. A., GARRETT, EDSON J, WEKKS,

Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass'r Agt

Reading Terminal, Philadelp his.

ONE DAY ONLY

Tuesday, July 1st, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m PROF. J. ANGEL, THE EXPERT EYE SPECIALIST

OF WILLIAMSPORT, vill be at Hunt's Drug Store, he needs no further introduction as to his ability and workmanship in his profession. He is well known in this vicinity and he is well known in this vicinity and he can offer the names of many prominent citizens of Danville and community, whom he has successfully treated. Those who suffer with headache, weak eyes or defective eyesight, will be well repaid to call on me. Hundreds of people are going blind daily from the want of the sufficient was a sufficient to the sufficient with the sufficient sufficient was a sufficient with the sufficient was a sufficient with the sufficient was a sufficient with the sufficient was a sufficient with the sufficient was a sufficient of the properly prescribed glasses, and from delaying attention to the eyes, from time to time. Nothing will detroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes. I can examine your eyes at home, by appointment, without extra charge. If you need me at your home, drop a line to Hunt's Drug Store.

Reading or sewing glasses \$1.00 and

PEGG

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-AT-

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