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

can be done by the buckshot which can erward learned that all the horses in the first set of fours, as well as two of | to mind a little additional soaking. the men were hit, though none was seriously injured, by that grayish brown man's double shot.

bridge was jammed with horsemen.

The major meant well, but how much firing could be done on a bridge only wide enough for about four men abreast after the men in front had emptied their revolvers? How were any but the surest shots and those nearest the front to fire without hitting their own comrades, who already were using their revolvers as hammers or hitting the Johnnies with bare fists? There was little firing on the other side, for nearly all the Confederates carried shotguns or muzzle loading muskets, which they could not reload in haste, so after firing once they used their ins as lances, punching our men in breast or face and being horribly cursed in return.

Meanwhile each horse was looking out for No. 1. The horse is a wedge shaped animal and each of our four footed wedges pushed his head and shoulders between those of horses in front of him. This gave the animals absolute rest as well as safety while their riders were fighting.

The major turned to the rear, first cautioning his captains to maintain the pressure, and soon we heard him

"Two rear companies dismount! Third company deploy on the right; fourth on the left! Pepper their rear with carbines as long as there's a man of them in the saddle! Aim carefully! Be careful not to hit our own men!" This promised sickening slaughter.

for our men with their carbines could get within 100 yards of the most distant Johnny and do a great deal of harm before the enemy could dismount and fire more than a single shot. Probably the enemy would follow our example as soon as they saw what we were up to, if any of them were left after we had given them a volley or two. This is not a joke. Our Sharp carbines were as true as sporting rifles. For several months we had been taught, when fighting dismounted with carbines or revolvers, to shoot from a rest whenever possible, and our practice shooting showed that anywhere within point blank range we could shoot well.

At the major's orders three men of every set of fours in the last two companies dismounted and hurried to trees, logs and fences near the creek. "Now, men," said the major to us.

"as soon as they begin to fire and clear away the rear you press upon the advance with all your might. If we drive them off the bridge, divide, right and left, as soon as you get across and ride down their flanks, and we'll capture every mother's son of them who's

This seemed practicable, and I hoped it might begin at once. Had there been no other reason, it would be vastly pleasanter to take a lot of prisoners into camp than to bury an equal number of Confederate dead, for burial party duty stays in one's mind.

"Why don't those skirmishers begin firing?" shouted the major, though it was not easy to hear him above the horrid din on the bridge.

'Crack!" went one of our carbines. I relned my horse toward the edge of the road to see when the enemy's rear should become weak enough for the pressure to begin.

"Crack, crack, crack!" sounded in rapid succession, but the sounds were not like the report of revolver or carbine. Something new was occurring on the bridge, for all the men, both gray and blue, seemed to press to one side. A second or two later that entire bridge, containing 40 or 50 Union troopers and as many Confederates, went down with a crash and a splash into

Here was the unexpected again, and a great deal of it, too, so I looked anxfourly at the major to see what he was going to do about it. He didn't seem a from each of the other companies. bit puzzled. On the contrary, the bridge had scarcely fallen when he roared:

other side of the bridge! Don't let a same condition, but after a careful reb get away! Second company dis- count we found the Johnnies had sebank! Cover every reb trying to get as we.

2 and 3 of each set of fours in our troop, and in less than half a minute each had picked out for himself a gray target in the great with below. Then the other side of the bridge, but the Johnnes, like sensible soldiers, broke right and left into the woods, left their placed the wounded and our own dead. The colored men, under the direction of our skirmishers and trying to secure prisoners from the struggling mass below. We were the stronger in number of the struggling we learned that the wounded boy members of the Potomac army will remember, creeks on the Virginia coast their last home. Then we knew why almost invariably have one bank high and steep and one which is low and burial party and why he had looked so

the steep bank was on our side. Our fellows could not easily get out, much less drag out prisoners, but the from the woods, and the father would Johnnies had scempered up their own side before all of us were in position to it not been for his cries. fire. Some, too, whose horses had been The next scene was equally painful-

Then that grayish brown man fired. the wounded man's revolver and car-It is astonishing how much damage | bine as a memento. Such a dash required him to wade the creek, but the be put into an old horse pistol. I aft- water was not very deep, and a man who had once been wet did not seem

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Suddenly the major, who had been closely eying all that had occurred, passed the word from man to man In half a minute some of our men along the irregular line of kneeling, were on the bridge, but so were some crouching or flat lying skirmishers of the enemy. Ten seconds later tho that at the word of command all idge was jammed with horsemen.

Should drop over the bank, ford the creek, press the enemy as closely as ssible and try to drive them to the left of the road. Two miles away on that side was another road by which we rightly imagined they would hurry for home should they think us too many for them. Men without carbines were warned to have their revolvers fully loaded before crossing. It took two or three minutes for cap-

tains, lieutenants and sergeants to pass



"Forward!" this word along, but when the major roared "Forward!" over we went. The excitement of the jump was intensified by our sabers. Many of us had made long jumps from barn roofs or brick piles or builders' scaffoldings when we were young, but our sabers hadn't. There's nothing adaptive about a saber anyway, so these weapons mixed themselves with our legs in a most alarming manner. We found the water quite as wet as any I had ever stepped into, and the bottom was not as hard and smooth as we would have liked. It made our legs feel overheavy, too, as we went up the opposite bank with our boots full of water, but it was no time and place to call for towels and dry trousers.

"Forward!" again shouted the major, who had waded the stream with us as unconcernedly as if he were not wearing his \$20 trousers. "Forward!" he continued to repeat about once a second, and "Forward!" shouted each captain after him.

that we could fire several shots to their quarters that the instant one of them ed his muzzle loader a Yank was up to chase them through the forest, an I, and his own toes, as if the enemy were pital and stay there." as they were better woodsmen than atoms of the surrounding air and could we, they got away quite rapidly, taking with them, besides the prisoners they two of our men who were a trifle too expert in the chase. When their firing slackened to scattering shots and finally ceased, our bugle sounded the recall, and we were sent back to cross the stream for our horses, which were led one by one down a path hastily broken and dug in the steep bank with fragments of the broken bridge and then up the opposite slope.

CHAPTER XII.



AFTER THE FIGHT WAS OVER. own side of the bridge -those who were left of us. Roll call showed thirty men missing from the first company, which had carried only fifty men into ac-

Some of the missing we found dead or wounded in the creek and woods, with "Skirmishers cover the road on the a larger number of the enemy in the mount; lie down along the edge of the cured about twice as many prisoners

out of the water and order him to come | The proceedings of the next hour or two would not have interested any cl-Out of their saddles dropped Nos. 1, vilian spectator in search of the glory looked toward the Confederate with a target in the great gully below. The skirmishers had already begun to wagons, carts, colored men, spades and ed that he had gone out of action and blaze away at the gray targets on the picks. Into the wagons and carts on horses pretty well sheltered from fire the farmer, who had kindly volunby the standing timber and then took teered to help, buried the Confederate cover themselves behind the trees near- dead near the roadside. Some of the est the creek and began to operate ex- wounded groaned terribly, and one drawled: actly according to our tactics, firing on poor fellow almost broke my heart by bers and weapons, but nature gave the whom we were about to cart away enemy one immense advantage. As was a son of the old man who was shelving, and where we were fighting quickly and intently through the gath-the steep bank was on our side.

hit or who had dropped their guns dur- the old man begging, with tears in his ing the tumble had the presence of eyes, to be allowed to take his wound-mind to take Yankee carbines or horses ed child to his own house and the mawith them. One had the impudence to jor insisting on his duty to carry all lead away two of our horses, including the wounded captives to our own camp. the forage, blankets and overcoats strapped upon the saddles, and he shellad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home reblad been to us only a stay at home the animals that none of the bullets would not have added our entreaties aimed at him seemed to hit. On the to his had we dared. It was a great other hand, when one of our fellows relief to all of us when our assistant tried to climb the bank on our side, surgeon, who had been rapidly examinperhaps with revolver in hand, try-ing the wounded, assured the old man ing to drive an unarmed prisoner in that the boy would need frequent surfront of him, he was a capital mark for the other side to shoot at, and if was hit his prisoner would generally change his own mind and hurry back to his friends, taking with him that the boy would need frequent surface at the boy would need frequent s

"I'll take your word for it."

I couldn't understand why a mere handshake was so convincing until one of our middle aged chaps told me that oth men were Freemasons. But the agony for us was resumed after we start ed for camp, for the major, though true to the letter of-his duty, was a Freemason himself, so he halted us in front of the old man's farm long enough to let the family come out and bid the boy goodby, perhaps for the last time. They came down with a lantern, for it was now quite dark, and the mother sobbed and wailed as she leaned over the cart and did all her thinking aloud and told how handsome and cheery her boy had looked when he took dinner at home a few hours before for the first ime in months. His pretty sister, whom all of us had adored from time to time as she stood at the farm gate with her father to see the soldiers pass by, prayed aloud for heaven's curse to fall on the man whose bullet had pierced her brother's lungs, and I am sure each of us trembled at the thought that the bullet might have been his own. Near them stood a little brother and sister crying in the pitiful, hopeless way that my brother Ned did when he first heard that I was going to the war. Yet this was not the only family that suffered by that engagement. Besides the men killed outright, some of our own comrades died afterward of their wounds without father, mother, sisters or brothers to say goodby to them. Not all the missing were taken prisoners by the enemy, and nearly half a year of awful uncertainty and of frantic letter writing passed before we learned this through our captured men who returned when exchanged. One of our men, whose leg was broken by a bullet and who then was knocked senseless by a glancing shot on his head, floated down the shallow stream some distance before he came to his senses and got ashore. Stanching his wound by ying a strip of his shirt tightly around twigs and then spent two whole days Chesterfield of Summerton. and nights in crawling on his hands and one knee to our nearest picket stathe creek to fish found the remains of one of our men beside a tree, a mile below the scene of the fight, and scratched on the bark of the tree were a few words telling how the poor fellow had died a lingering death from wounds, exposure and starvation.

The state of the remains of inal was. On our homeward ride by Pat Callahan snarled:

"Did ye's see our swell commissary sergeant behind the thickest tree there was? I'm thinkin' he was afeard o' gittin' his beauty spots scratched!"

"G'wan to blazes!" snarled Mick Mc-

military parlance "merely a little nel—than the man that kapes us in the brush." Mention of it never got into best of grub that can be made of rathe newspapers. There were thou tions." sands like it, except for the falling bridge, during the war, the results being too small or gradual to be part of the history which was being made by some great engagements which pro-portionately were not so bloody. Perhaps the story of this one will explain to some people why old soldiers when chatting together about the war talk much of the march and camp, but very little about fighting.

The fight at the bridge was the severest engagement in which our company had ever participated, so I ought to have been so absorbed by it as to be insensible to anything but my duty as a soldier. I am glad to say that I loaded, aimed and fired as carefully as if-oh, as if it were the first day of the "open season" for quall in the woods and fields near Summerton. Nevertheless I frequently detected my-self in the act of looking about me to see what other men were doing. I saw The Johnnies were brave fellows, but Cloyne loading and firing as placidly they weren't fools. They began to see and smilingly as if he were merely making out bills at the Summerton one, and the fighting was at such close lumber yard. Mick McTwyny was handling his carbine as energetically as if it were a coffee mill, yet in his on him demanding his surrender before excitement he was discharging it in he could reload. Soon they allowed us the direction of the sun, the tree tops had already sent to their rear, one or ing his platoon in English and Irish, with some assistance from the verblage of the holy Scriptures and the vocabulary of the Bowery, for not firing more rapidly and carefully.

"Look at that little dhivil Brainard!" he shouted. "He's puttin' rebs into pur-Sunday school in Summerton."

Brainard's The sound of his name startled me and caused a guilty pang as my having been concerned only for quickly above for him and just in time | hind it. Besides, he said in fragments to see him roll sidewise from behind a between sobs: fallen log, his face as white as the paper on which I am writing. Killed? No, he moved. I hurried to his side and asked him where he was hit.

enemy that hit me. 'Twas Mick Mc-Twyny's tongue. Great heaven! I've vowed my life a hundred times to the saving of men—you know I was studying for the ministry. But now I'm trying to kill men! It's all—but why aren't you firing? See that red bearded face sticking out from behind a tree on the other side of the creek? No, no! Don't you fire at him! Here goes!"

Brainard's lips closed so tight that I could not see their dividing line, so I sat down behind his tree.

At that instant Brainard himself had strip of skin and a bit of flesh taken from his cheek by a shot from the other side, but he did not know of it with a dash of contemptuous pity that till the fight was over. I was recalled

"What are you lounging for, Jack? This isn't a Sunday school pienie." Quickly I covered my confusion by egaining the cover I had left, but I was still curious to know what other men were doing. The Balaklava vet-erans were side by side on the ground and as flat as the head of a snake about to coil, though they did not seem intent on striking. Not far to my right stood Phil Hamilton, handsome and composed as usual, but in apparent trouble with his pistol. He looked so superb, with his clear cut face, erect figure and broad shoulders, that for a noment I wished my cousin May

May, and was not Brainard my dear-Still, pistols are made only to shoot with, and the moment of battle is the time to use them, so I hurrled over to

night see him. Then I was glad she

could not, for did not Brainard love

Hamilton and said: "Take my pistol and give me yours. Mine is in perfect order, and, as I helped father when he was inventing a revolver, I know something of a pistol's works."

"Thank you, Jack," said he as coldly as if he had been born and brought up friends' families, meant to lend you a helping hand. We are taking away in an icehouse, "but I think I'll con-quer it in the course of time."

over to your house and play any more?

Because papa gets so mad when we make a little bit of noise What makes him that Mamma says it's dyspepsia makes him act so crazy.

That's about the way it strikes the small boy. The dyspeptic has no idea of his own unreasonableness or harshness. Little things are magnified and seem to justify his quick anger.

There's health for the dyspeptic and happiness for the family by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discov-It cures diseases of the stomery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and restores perfect health and strength, by enabling the perfect digestion and assimila-tion of food. tion of food.

"I have taken oue bottle of Dr. Pierce' Golder Medical Discovery for Indigestion and liver coincipaint, writes Mr. C. M. Wilson, for Madkin College, Davidson Co. N. C. "Have had no bad spells since confinenced taking your medicine—in fact, have not felt like the same man. Be fore I took had "Golden Medical Discovery" I could not at unything without aw ful differes, but now I can early thing wish without having depleasant feelings: Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse and regulate the bowels.

in the thick of battle was not the time his leg, he bound the broken limb in to expect a polite reply, even from the again I chanced to look toward Hamiland one knee to our nearest pieces at tion, I saw that his race was very white and he was looking at a card photograph a colored man who went to the creek to fish found the remains of the creek to fish found ton, I saw that his face was very white

Yet the entire engagement, in which Twyny in reply. "Commissary sara full third of the men on the bridge were either killed, wounded or captured within 15 minutes, was in



"I'm not sayin' ye lie." Pat replied.
"but if I had as little stomach for grub as he has for fightin' I'd go to the hos

After unsaddling I was greatly delayed in reaching the quarters, for I "went over" my horse very carefully to learn whether he had been wounded. Horses have their own reasons for not reporting "a mere scratch" that might in time disable them. Climbing our bunk — Brainard's and mine-which was at the top of a tier, I saw my chum lying down, with a pocket mirror in one hand, my cousin gatory as fast as if he was walkin' to May's portrait in the other and with tears in his eyes.
"Brace up, old chap!" said I.

He quickly turned his hands to hide their contents, but his face was too my own life impressed me. I looked honest to hide anything that was be-

"I was homely enough before. Now I'm disfigured for life. The surgeon wouldn't deny it, and Hamilton - he and asked him where he was hit.
"In the heart, Jack, but 'twas not the him so. Therefore I've no right to

complain, but-but"-"But you fought, and he didn't." "Eh?"

"He didn't, I say. I was watching Brainard mopped his eyes with his hands and looked proud an instant.

Then he groaned:

"'Tis a hard world, Jack." The cruelest thing about it was that Brainard was the only member of our company that got a scratch, though fully half of us, not being handsome

like Hamilton, coveted the scar which Brainard wore after his wound healed. Among the half that did not covet that "red badge of courage" was Hamilton He never spoke of it, but many times afterward did I see our handsome commissary sergeant look at Brainard's cheek with an expression that indicated extreme satisfaction and triumph made me hate the man, though he had sense of duty by Cloyne, who always been so considerate of my ab normal appetite that he had slyly given me double rations of hard tack when we went out scouting.

[TO BE CONTINUED].

Good Hearted Busybodies. There are thousands of good people in this world who, having very little trouble in managing their own affairs, spend their leisure hours in making plans for their neighbors and constitute themselves self appointed general managers of other men's lives.

Anything more positively aggravating than the disclosures of these schemes can hardly be conceived when they are made to reticent, thinking persons who are using every effort to control the circumstances which surround them to the best advantage. To have concentrated every energy to the amendment of adverse influences and then have some eager, energetic friend come upon you suddenly and ask you, much as if waking you from a lethar-gy, "Why don't you do thus and so?" is a severe test of your temper and

your affection for the speaker. But, after all, it was kindly meant, and these good hearted busybodies, whose "fad" is the regulating of their what stands to them in the place of a I was somewhat offended by his full purse and the use of an uplifting manner, but I reminded myself that lever when we refuse to listen.—New. there is a time for everything and that York Post.

EARLY MUSKMELONS.

estern Competition Is Shaking Up

the Eastern Industry. astern markets have been success illy invaded if not captured by reourceful western melon growers, abetd by the favorable soil and climatic nditions of the irrigated regions of the Arkansas river. Realizing apparntly that it behooves the eastern grower to get a very decided "move on" himself in order to meet this competition successfully, the Cornell (N. Y.) station offers the following inforation and advice: The early muskmelon crop is obtain-

ed by growing the plants in hotbed or louse. In one region west of Rochester glass houses have been spefally erected for the purpose of growng the plants designed for early crop. These houses are of the simplest type. They are usually even span, twelve eet wide, and provided with a center ench and two side benches. Conical pollers are ordinarily employed to furrish heat. The houses also aid materially in growing early tomatoes. The isual method of raising the plants is

Specially constructed bottomless veneer boxes approximately 3 inches quare and 4 inches deep are made by he growers. The boxes are placed on he bench, and into the bottom of each s pressed a wad of rotted barnyard nure, after which they are filled with light garden loam. The soil is then packed down with a "tamper," when they are ready for the seed. About five seeds are planted in each oox and covered by sifting soil over them. The usual care is given in watering. The plants should have a temperature of about 85 degrees in the aytime and 60 to 70 degrees at night. One of the most serious difficulties s caused by the "damping off" fun-

gus. When afflicted with this trouble, the plants wilt down during periods of cloudy weather soon after the seed leaves develop. Occasionally the trouble appears before that time. The fungus is promoted by lack of ventila-tion and sunshine and by overwatering. By watering carefully, ventilating freely and keeping up the heat during cloudy periods it is checked. The disease may also be appreciably prevented by spraying the plants and soli with potassium sulphide, using one ounce dissolved in three gallons of water. Soil rich in vegetable matter may be expected to encourage the dis-

Melons grown under glass are started ward." late in April or early in May. Care must be exercised if the seed is sown ing drawn and "leggy." The house grown plants are set on the warmest walk backward when leaving my presence." ite possible for the first crop. The site should be chosen with due regard to enough, but the fox had his doubts -

mmunity from late frosts. Ordinarily in Niagara county the plants are set out during the third or fourth week of May. The house grown plants are set very expeditiously. The boxes containing the plants are distrib-uted by a man or boy and the plant set uted by a man or boy and the plant set by another. In mellow soil a hole is made with the hand, the box quickly torn apart and the cube of earth with Easy and pleasant plants pressed into the prepared hill. to use. Contains no It is important that the soll should have been thoroughly tilled so that the natural moisture shall have been conserved. When good surface tillage has been given, watering will be unneces-

Teacher-What do you mean by a Pupil-A blow in the solar plexus.-

### Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. All druggists. ache or beard a beautiful

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the

MONEY IN MULES.

An Attractive Possibility For the

Average Farmer The mule is not raised for his beauty but is intended for hard service, an this object should be kept in view i selecting sire and dam. The blocky mules, as the trader designates then are the most salable, whether they be fourteen, fifteen or sixteen hand mules Some markets call for large mules, while others want the smaller ones. So they are all salable, especially if they are of the blocky type—that is,

this part of the country.

I refer, of course, to the average farmer, who does not have a great the country of the country.

Bloomsong Rupert. 819
Catawissa Darville Chulasky deal of pasture lands and who finds it necessary to make his pastures as well as his feed bring the greatest possible returns. My experience is that a given amount of pasture will carry as many mules as it will sheep or cattle, and farmers in this county raising mules

earlier to keep the plants from becom-

The explanation seemed plausible Judge.

CLEANSING AND HEALING CATARRH CURE FOR It is quicekly absorbed. Gives Re HAY FEVER ef at once.

It opens and cleanses the Nasal Pas-Allays Inflamation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell Large Size, 50 cents; Trial Size, 10 cents t Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street,

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TIME TABLE. Corrected to May 1, 1901.

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The great advantage to the farmer in raising mules is in this: They are hardy, healthy, easily raised and come to maturity early. In fact, they are salable from ten days old and as long as they live. You can raise a mule as cheaply as you can a calf. The mule will be ready for market nearly as soon as your calf and will bring twice as much. In this and like counties where our farms are adapted to grass and where but little grain is grown we can finish the mule ready for market while we can only get our cattle ready for the feeder. One can readily see the advantage to the farmer in growing mules instead of cattle, especially in this part of the country.

Bellevue...

Tayiorville 701 10 10 23 2 10

Tayiorville 701 10 10 25 2 13

Pittston 71 10 10 2 2 17

West Pittston 71 10 10 0 2 2 72

Forty Fort 71 10 40 2 24

Wilkes-Barre Ar 740 11 10 40 2 34 6

Kingston ar 740 10 11 10 2 50

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Kingston ar 740 11 10 40 2 24

Kingston ar 740 11 10 40 2 24

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 Lime Ridge
 8 84
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 3 58

 Espy
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 4 06
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 Bloomsburg
 8 44
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 4 12
 7 57

 Rupert
 8 49
 12 27
 4 17
 8 01

 Catawissa
 1
 12 32
 4 22
 8 05

 Danville
 12 37
 4 35
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 Chulasky
 4
 12 57
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 Vameron
 9 35
 1 10
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 Nogthumberland
 Ar.
 AM
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GOING EAST. 

NORTHUMBERL'D... AM A.M. | f 2 01 +1 50 PM Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & teading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, etc. At forthumberland with P and E. Div. P. R. R. for larrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren corry, and Erie. Daily. + Daily except unday. f Stop or signal.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, TIME TABLE

In Effect May, 25, 1902.

Consumption, Coughs and Colds | Nescopeck | 1v | 8 8 18 \$11 26 | 3 42 \$7 09 | Creasy | 8 30 | 11 36 | 3 52 7 09 | Espy Ferry | 6 842 | 11 46 | 4 02 7 20 | E. Bloomsburg | 8 47 | 11 50 | 4 06 | 7 25 | Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY.

Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free. 

Philadelphia... ar \$ 3 17 | 6 23 ||10 20 | 4 2 55 Baltimore ... ... \$ 3 11 || 6 00 || 9 45 2 2 50 Washington ... \$ 4 10 || 7 15 || 10 55 4 05 Harrisburg... lv | A.M. | P.M. 

P. M. A M A M P M Catawissa IV 732 10 38 2 36 6 08 Nescopeck IV 8 23 10 38 2 36 6 08 Rock Glen 3 11 22 5 5 32 7 34 Tomhicken 8 51 11 28 5 32 7 34 Tomhicken 8 58 11 38 5 38 7 42 Hazleton 9 19 11 15 8 5 59 8 05 Pottsyile 10 15 | Nanticoke | Nant

Plym'th Ferry: | f 9 03 | 12 02 | 3 57 | 7 28 | Wilksbarre ... " | 6 9 03 | 12 10 | 4 05 | 7 35 | ... | Wilksbarre ... " | 8 10 | 12 10 | 4 05 | 7 35 | ... | Wilksbarre ... " | 8 20 | 12 12 55 | 4 56 | 8 36 | ... | Scranton " | 2 9 29 | 12 25 | 2 4 56 | 8 36 | ... | Scranton " | 5 24 29 05 | ... | 5 24 29 05 Weekdays. Daily, f Flag station.
Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars run on
through trains between Surbury, Williamsport
and Erie, between Sunbary and Philadelphia
and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West.
For further information apply to Ticket Agents

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PHILADELPHIA READING RAILWAY IN EFFECT JUNE 27th, 1905

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE

For Philadelphia 11:24 a. m.

For New York 11:24 a. m.

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

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

For Bloomsburg 11:24 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 LEAVE DANVILLE

1:35, 8:23 p. m.

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 South street Wharf.

South street Wharf.
For ATLANTIC CITY—Week-days—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, 7:30, 8:30, 10:00 a. m.
7:15 p. m. Local 6:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m. 7:19 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., 2:50, 5:30, 7:30 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.

Parlor Cars on all express trains.

LEAVE PHILADELPHIA.

For CAPE MAY—Weekdays—8.30, 8 45 a, m. (Sat urdays only \$1.40), \*4.10, 15.40 p. m. Sundays—\$4.59, 15 a, m., 5.00 p. m.

For OCEAN CITY—Weekdays—8.45 a r. m., (Saturdays only \$140), †1.20, †5.40 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), †4.20, †5.40 p. m. Sundays—8.45, a. m., 5.00 p. m., †80uth St, 4.15 p. m., †80uth St, 5.30 p. m., †80uth St, 1.30 p. m, \*south St, 5.30 p. m., †80uth St, 1.30 p. m. NEW YORK AND ATLANTIC CITY EXPRESS Leaves NEW YORK (Liberty Street) 3:40 a, m Leaves ATLANTIC CITY,—8:30 a, m, Detailed time tables at ticket offices.

W. A. GARRETT, EDSON J. WEEKS,
Gen'l Supt., Gen'l Pass'r Agt
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