EVERETT HOLBROOK

Copyright, 1901, by

was the wife of Senator Mallister.

This thought always gave her a thrill such as one feels at intervals after a great hazard. The senator was to her the most formidable of created things She loved him as the savage loves his god during a thunderstorm. It was in credible to her that she had dared to marry him. Indeed she could say i the sight of heaven that she was not responsible. Her aunt had done it and had fled to Europe immediately afterward, as if afraid of the consequences.

In truth, Peggy was a mere child, a very modest child, much tormented by embarrassment and self depreciation, full of an old fashioned reverence for great personages, of whom the senator, partly because of his lofty stature and imposing countenance, seemed to her the chief. The wedding was it January, and July had come, but Peggy had not recovered from her fright.

The senator had bought a cottage in Castine, and they were spending the

summer there.
Some one said "Peggy!" close behind her, and it startled her so that the little shells jumped on the green book. She turned and beheld Arthur Waring sitting in a canvas canoe which he had run up alongside the old pier. "Arthur," she cried, "you frightened

me half to death!" "You have more than half killed me," he said, "so the balance is still in your favor. Peggy, why-why-

He finished the sentence with a groan that rocked the canoe.

"I didn't know you were in town," said Peggy sweetly. "You must come up to the house. Senator Mallister will be very glad to see you. He is in Bar Harbor just now conferring with the secretary of state."

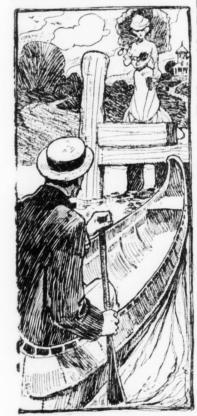
She paused to let these words sink into the young man's mind, but he was occupied with other matters. "Peggy," he said, "we were very

I don't blame you, but—but don't you think you ought to have given me some warning? The invitation to your wedding knocked the everlasting"-He stopped there because the remainder of the sentence as he had impulsively framed it was direfully lacking in sentiment.

'I knew you'd be surprised," she said, nodding at him like a bird on a bough. He looked at her in rigid despair, his mouth a little open; then his teeth closed with a snap, and he said some. You don't seem to understand the sitthing incomprehensible that sounded like a tiger gnawing a bone. This seemed to afford him considerable relief, for his manner changed immedi-

paddle down along the shore." "I'd like to go," said Peggy, "but"-

hand, steadying the canoe meanwhile



PEGGY SWEETLY. ith great skill as she stepped aboard. Vhen she was seated upon the deerard until it passed the end of the old | you into this scrape." er, where the beginning of the ebb

The young man laid his paddle across hat he had supposed they would be. ne picture of this occasion had preented itself to him a thousand times. te had fancied it a scene in a deep agedy of the heart. But the realizaon was not tragic. Indeed it was ard work to keep it above the comonplace. Where were those fine eeches that he had imagined? Where

ke. She must have married from moes that are condemned in all the pory books-for social position, for the

fair young cheeks. Peggy experienced no more than the gratification of a child. A canoe was acr delight. On this glorious day the wouldn't dare run so close to a canoe ight craft floated in a wondrous silence petween two worlds, for the water was o clear that its surface vanished, and he dome of blue and white was as real Blast him!"

In the worlds, for the water was in the water was a street between two worlds, for the water was a street was a stre

Peggy looked scared. "I ought not o have come," she said in a hushed

The situation suddenly became intersting to Waring. It took on the color hind her parasol. "I would rather t an escapade. He had spoken almost trandom, but the fact that Peggy "The vas frightened proved that the matter looking at us through a fieldglass,"

few minutes, Peggy," he said. "It is ery little in comparison with a whole

"If anybody should see us"- Peggy "Don't worry," he said sullenly. "I'll

take her over to the other shore." He began to paddle steadily with strokes that lifted the canoe and sent a thrill through its delicate structure.
Peggy did not know what to do. Her mind swung like a pendulum, and at one moment this little excursion seemed a harmless pleasure and again it was a fatal indiscretion. Upon the whole, the second view gained ground until at last she was the prey of terror. choly ruins of Brophy's wharf If she had not been with Mr. Waring at play. She had found some pretty shells on the shore, and play so frequently the previous summer, it would not be so bad, but to take adshe was arranging them in fanciful vantage of her husband's first absence patterns on the green cover of a book. to go out upon the water alone with It was quite amusing, but she sudden-ly remembered, with a start, that she



"WE'RE ADRIFT. THAT'S THE TRUTH ABOUT US." the extremity of her terror Nautilus Island point, at the mouth of the harbor, | Mallister appeared over it. was close at hand upon the port side.

"We must go back," said Peggy.
"Not for worlds," he replied. "Why know. We can have an hour or two upon the water, and then I can set you gy?" ashore so quietly"-

"I must have been crazy!" she exclaimed. "I am risking my whole life for absolutely nothing."

The canoe jumped about ten feet under the influence of the stroke which Waring gave. After the relief which If she had been a frightened child. this exertion afforded he was able to

"So I am absolutely nothing to you?" he demanded.
"Goodness!" she exclaimed. "I should

It is hard to say why this accusation, very childishly made, produced such an effect upon Waring, but somehow it struck him as the refinement of cruelty. It seemed to him in that instant as if he had done nothing for six

months except to darkly meditate upon this very matter. Not understand it! The force that he put upon the passic

Waring nearly went overboard with the shock.

"Never mind, Peggy," said he, straightening up and steadying the ocking canoe. "I have a spare"-He stopped suddenly, his eyes starg downward into the canoe. "Eternal heavens!" he cried. "Mill

has forgotten it!" "Mill" was the individual from whom the canoe was hired, the most careful and accurate man who ever fitted out a craft of any sort for the uses of the amateur boatmen. That he should ave forgotten the spare paddle was othing short of a miracle.

Waring sat up on his seat and shruged his shoulders. Then he caressed is downy mustache with his left hand while he held the useless staff of the paddle in his right. And the ebb tide, which runs very strong at that point, was busy with the canoe, "Is it very serious?" queried Peggy,

who felt, but did not fully grasp, the "Peggy," said he, "we're adrift. That's the truth about us. The tide is running out, and what wind there is s offshore. We're going down the bay at the rate of about three knots."

"Can't we get some one to help us?" He looked at her steadily. "There isn't any one handy," said he "and even if there were do you think we'd better call attention to ourselves? Peggy, you can't think how sorry, how

kin, Waring pushed the canoe back deadly, terribly sorry, I am to have got Then indeed the girl saw what had as making delicate tracery upon the happened. They were adrift, and they dared not call for help.

"It's a choice between a scandal and *knees and stared *Peggy without eaking a wore frie was busy with sown sensations, which were not be belowed a scandal and a watery grave," he said, laughing nervously. "I can stand up here and yell until somebody in the town or on the water may possibly hear me, but if one hears everybody will hear-even-

> In Peggy's youthful mind a sentence was ringing like the sound of surf on a shore. "Be sure thy sin shall find thee out." She did not know where the senthe situation precisely.

She looked around over the water as Peggy's remorse, which had al-Tys figured conspicuously in his vi-Of course the girl had made a mis-for them, and heaven only knew how land. She seemed to be rushing straight many acquaintances might be aboard

pery books—for social position, for the bretty finery that goes with wealth. Met there was no shadow of regret upon her brow; tears had not eroded her the transparence of the period of the transparence of the period of the per haven't any paddle. There's John Wilms in the pilothouse. I knew him from here, and he knows me. He unless he knew who was handling her.

The steamer seemed to be swinging "We'd better go down stream," said even closer. Waring became seriously aring suddenly; "then we won't meet alarmed lest the swell should upset the canoe, for he had no means of heading

"Peggy," he cried, "shall I yell to "Never." she whispered, cowering be-

"There's somebody up forward who's

"Is there?" said Peggy, and without thinking she put aside her parasol to A GREAT PEACH CROP

The steamer was then not more than THAT WHICH GREW AROUND NEW a cable's length away. Peggy saw the man with the fieldglass quite plainly. He had lowered it, and his face was clear in the light, and he was the senator on his way back from Bar Harbor Peggy uttered a faint, gasping cry and fell against the cushioned board,



"THIS IS ALL MY FAULT," SAID WARING. seize it and nearly upset the canoe. "We are lost!" he said, with the calmabled because I can't paddle after the parasol."

"The senator!" moaned Peggy. water-a single stroke.
"They're slowing down," said War-

ing. "That is the end of us." Again the bell sounded-one stroke and then two. As neatly as possible old John Williams brought the little The canoe was going like a flying fish, and by the time Peggy reached stood up and took hold of the vessel's rail just as the stern face of Senator

"This is all my fault," Waring began before any one else could say a word. "It isn't safe to go out without a should you be afraid? No one will ever | spare paddle," said the senator. "Were you much frightened, poor little Peg-

> Peggy uttered a faint sound that might have been "Yes," and then she burst into tears. Waring assisted her to rise, and she scaled the steamer's rail quite easily. The senator soothed her tenderly, as

"This will teach you a lesson," he said. "When you go out with Mr. Waring again, you'll see that he has a spare paddle."

Peggy looked up at him with eyes hope so. Why, Arthur, I'm married! that were round with wonder. "I'm not going again," she sobbed, and then suddenly she clasped the senator's hand in both of hers and kissed it.

KILLED THE SPIDER.

Deadly Influence of a Small Magnet

An experiment made by a scientist to test the influence which a magnet had in it the essence of a very hard will have on a spider is of interest. word. Perhaps the paddle objected on The magnet employed was a small conscientious grounds to being used as steel one of the U shape, the legs of something to swear with. At any rate, it snapped short off. inches long by one-half inch wide and one-sixth of an inch thick, the distance between the poles being about one-

Having noticed a small spider actively running along his armchair, he brushed it off upon the carpet, where it began to run, but was somewhat impeded by the roughness of the fabric. He now slid the magnet along the carpet, following after the spider, till the ends of the poles were within a quarter of an inch of it. The animal, without being touched, almost instantly stopped, and on withdrawing the magnet the spider continued on his jour-

The experimenter then placed the magnet within half an inch in front of the spider, and, withdrawing it slowly, the latter followed it in every direction which the magnet took, both in straight and circuitous routes.

Gradually, however, the spider became so strongly magnetized as to be immovable for several minutes, the magnetic influence seeming to lose its further power. On withdrawing the magnet altogether the spider began to recover somewhat.

The scientist ultimately placed a

tumbler over the spider and the magnet, covering them both completely, and at the expiration of several minutes the spider, after a struggle to escape from the strong influence which the magnet exercised over it, was dead.-Exchange.

The Word Flattery. At first sight there would appear to be little connection between flattery and the wagging of a dog's tail, yet in nearly all the northern language the same word signifies both, and flattery is certainly derived from the word signifying to wag the tail. In the old Norman flagra signifies to flatter and also to wag the tail. In Danish logre is to wag the tail, and loger for een is to fawn on one. In Dutch vleyden is to flatter and vleydsteerten is to wag the tail. In the old German wedeln is to wag the tail, and in English wheedle is to gain one's end in flat-

a hen with him in his trap. The reason

Good Intentions. tentions," said Uncle Eben, "unless yoh has skill back of 'em. Good in-tentions satisfies de man what has 'em, but dey is de ruination of a heap of choir music."-Washington Star.

A Buttonless Coat. "Is there any kind of coat that never has any buttons on it?" asked a mission teacher of a class of newsboys. "Yes, sir-a coat of paint," was the instantaneous reply.

Patriotism is not the mere holding of a great flag unfurled, but making it the goodliest in the world.-W. J. Lin-

YORK IN THE YEAR 1679.

Apparently the Luscious Fruit Was More Abundant on Manhattan Is-Mind Than Anything Else Except

Bad Barbados Rum. Books of travel usually contain a vast amount of matter that is unimportant and a good deal that is untrue, besides not a little that is uninteresting, and the old travelers who wrote about their voyages to New York furnished few exceptions to the rule. Tantalizing, therefore, is the diary of

an observer who visited these shores in 1679; who had a reportorial instinct | faces. for the important, the true and the interesting; whose journeys covered the entire territory now known as the Greater New York; who wrote fully and graphically of all he saw, and whose observations have all come down to us, with the exception of some thirty pages describing New York city at the time of his visit. Exactly that which would now be most valuable is cures womanly ills.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription of comes as a priceless boon, because it cures womanly ills. to us, with the exception of some thirwhich would now be most valuable is lost; but, from what remains, we can learn a good deal about the New York of those days. Jaspar Dankers is the writer whose

impressions of New York have thus been lost to the world, and in what has been preserved of his writings the chief thing that forces its attention upon the reader is the magnitude of the peach crop in these parts during the year of his visit. He was a religious enthusiast, the leader of the Labadists, a sect that flourished briefly on three continents toward the close of the seventeenth century, and his voyage companion was a minister of the same

But there is little of this in his diary while the parasol dropped over the against a great deal of what they ate rail. Waring made an attempt to and drank, and on occasions when they went to the little church in the fort where the custom house is now ness of despair. "They'll know I'm disgies, one service being attended "in order to avoid scandal and for other reasons" and others because "my com-The sound of a bell came over the panion is endeavoring to learn the language."

But on the very day of their arrival in New York, Sept. 23, 1679, we begin to hear of the eatables and drinkables. especially the peaches.

"He first took us to the house of one of his friends, who welcomed him and us and offered us some of the fruit of the country, very fine peaches and full grown apples, which filled our hearts with thankfulness to God. This fruit was exceedingly fair and good and pleasant to the taste, much better than that in Holland or elsewhere, though I believe our long fasting and craving for food made it so agreeable. After taking a glass of madeira we proceeded. As we walked along we saw in different gardens trees full of apples of various kinds and so laden with peaches and other fruit that one might doubt whether there were more leaves or fruit on them. I have never seen in Europe in the best seasons such an overflowing abundance. When we finished our tour and had given our guides several letters to deliver, we returned to his father-in-law's. He regaled us in the evening with milk, which refreshed us much. We had so many peaches set before us that we were timid about eating them, though we experienced no ill effects from

And the next day, Sunday, the rec ord opens with this: "I was surprised on waking to find my comrade had already dressed himself and breakfasted upon peaches." end of the week they crossed the ferry (for less than half a cent apiece) to Long Island, where the people made them "very welcome, sharing with us whatever they whether it was milk, cider, fruit or tobacco, and especially, first and most of

all, miserable rum, which had been brought from Barbados and which is called by the Dutch 'kill-devil.' These people are very fond of it, and most of them extravagantly so, although it is very dear and has a bad taste." But on Long Island, as elsewhere, the peaches were as good as the rum

"It is impossible to tell how many peach trees we passed, all laden with fruit to breaking down and many of them actually broken down. We came to a place surrounded with such trees from which so many had fallen off that the ground could not be discerned and you could not put your foot down without trampling them, and notwith standing such large quantities had fallen off the trees still were as full

as they could bear. The hogs and other animals mostly feed on them." The peaches in Harlem were as plen tiful and still more delicious. When they went up to the north end of Manhattan island, we find this notice: "Before we left (Harlem) we did not omit supplying ourselves with peaches

which grew in an orchard along the road. The whole ground was covered with them and with apples, lying upon the new grain with which the orchard was planted. The peaches were the most delicious we had yet eaten." But they need not have taken the

precaution mentioned, for even after crossing Spuyten Duyvil they found

more peaches than ever. "We came to a road which was entirely covered with peaches. We asked the boy why they left them lie there and did not let the hogs eat them. He answered: 'We do not know what to do with them, there are so many. The hogs are satiated with them and will not eat any more.' From this we may judge of the quantity of them."-H. H. N. in New York Mail and Ex-

It is a shiftless trick to send for a doctor when you have a boil.—Atchison

A Scottish farmer when going to market, it was observed, always took

A friend of ours while looking for a farm two years ago in a locality where good land touched \$60 per acre, which price was a little too high for him, was never known until one day he took a friend with him on a drive. Every quarter section in the township for sale place the farmer stopped he put the at \$33 per acre-a peaty marsh, largely. nosebag on his horse, and then the hen was so trained that what dropped from out that there was ample fall to easily the horse's bag the hen would pick up, drain the tract and then bought the so there was nothing wasted.—Pear-land, the neighbors all calling him a foolish man for investing. The land was drained, and any of the men who poked fun at him would now be very "Don't trust too far to yoh good in- glad if they could raise such crops of millet, corn, potatoes and timothy as

> A Case In Point. "Jobbers was thrown from his wheel this morning, but he pluckily arose and

> remounted." "Indeed? Well, that's a case of man's not knowing when he's well off."-Richmond Dispatch.

> A farmer in a flood district, watching his mortgaged house and barn fall over and float down the river, remarked, "That represents my floating indebtedness."

ENGAGED.

ew cases do men or women set up a dard of manly or womanly excellence and choose by it. In most cases people

rooted preference.
And so it often happens that the wife enters upon the obligations of maternity just as thought least as thoughtlessly as marriage relation. of the dangers she

of knowledge themselves. It to this large body of women that Dr. Prescription" establishes

strong, sick women well.

"After my first child was born," writes Mrs. Jordan Stout, of Fawcettgap, Frederick Co., Va., "my health was very poor for a long time, and last winter I was so bad with pain down in back I could hardly move without great suffering. My husband got me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and a vial of his 'Pleasant Pellete', which I used as directed. In four days I was greatly relieved, and now, after using the medicine three months, I seem to be entirely well. I can't see why it is that there are so many suffering women when there is such an easy way to be cured. I know your medicines are the best in the world."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the favorife family lagative. One 'Pellet' a laxative, two 'Pellets' a cathartic dose.

Onion Sauce.

As a change from the tomato sauce stitious, did not do so. usually served with breaded lamb few moments and drain. Put them in Press. to just enough boiling water to cover, add a little salt and cook until tender. Cook together two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter and when perfectly you haven't been betting on the races." smooth add one-half pint of stock, three or four tablespoonfuls of cream with the red necktie and the restless and a saltspoonful each of salt and eye. "I hope I will wake up tomorrow the onion is tender, press it through a a wild dream. But there's no use hopcolander and add the water in which ing."-Exchange. it had been cooked.-New York Post.

The leading lady was in tears, and the morning paper lay crumpled at her all, any little child-to shame and con-

"What is the matter?" the manager "This horrid critic," she sobbed. "Let me see. Where? What has he

"There," she replied, pointing to the dreadful paragraph. "It says my acting was excellent, but that my gown didn't seem to fit me at all. I just know that was written by some spite ful woman."-Chicago Record-Herald.

The Small Brother. "I heard him call you 'Duckie,' " an nounced the small brother. "Well, what of it?" demanded his sis-

ter defiantly. "Oh, nothin' much," answered the small brother. "I was only thinkin" maybe it's because of the way you walk, but it ain't very nice of him."-

Liver Pillo

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills They cure conliver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. All druggists.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the whiskers

CATCHING A THIEF.

An Old Method Utilized by a German Thirty dollars was stolen at the Officers' club in Tientsin, China, and the members of the club resolved, if possible, to catch the thief.

A German captain volunteered to become engaged as the result of pro-pinquity rather than because of any deep he dld was to summon all the native servants of the club. He them said to "Some money has been stolen here. and I am looking for the thief. I shall

find him in an hour, not before, since I need that much time in order to get instructions from a celebrated magician in Germany." An hour later all the servants vere again summoned, but this time in a dark room, in the middle of v. ch

stood the table on which the money stolen had been laid. "Each of you, now," said the officer, "must go up to that table and press on it first your right and then your left hand, and when that is done you must raise your two hands over your head and step into the next room."

The servants did so, and as the last regularity, dries weakening drains, heals the officer followed him, and after inflammation and ulceration and cures looking for a few moments at the many female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

uplifted hands he pointed to one man and said, "You are the thief." The Chinaman to whom he pointed nearly fell to the ground with fright and admitted his guilt and promised to make restitution.

Very simple was the method adopted by the officer for discovering the cul-prit. While the native servants supby the officer for discovering the culprit. While the native servants supposed that his spirit was in Germany the communion with the colebrated was in communion with the celebrated magleian he was carefully smearing the surface of the table in the dark room with fat and oil, which he then blackened by means of soot. The innocent servants naturally pressed their hands on the table, according to his instructions, but the culprit, though super-

As a result, while the uplifted hands chops try an onion sauce made in this of all the others were coal black, his way: Slice two or, if very small, three were of a natural color, and thus his onions and cook them in water for a guilt was clearly proved.—Detroit Free

sugar and a dash of cayenne. When and find out that the whole thing was

fusion of face. Never, by petulance, by

suspicion, by ridicule, even by selfish and silly haste-never, above all, by indulging in the brutal pleasure of a sneer, crush what is finest and rouse up what is coarsest in the heart of any fellow creature.



away a cold in the head Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drugts or by mail: Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Pottsville. 1v § 5 50 31155 Hazieton 7 1758 345 Fern Glen 7 1758 345 Rock Glen 7 35 3 22 MURE LIVES ARE SAVED Dr. King's New Discovery,

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.

The Home Paper of Danville.

Of course you read

THE DEOPLE'S OPULAR

Everybody Reads It.

Published Every Morning Except

Sunday at

No. II E. Mahoning St.

Subscription 6 cents Per Week.

D. L. & W. RAILROAD.

GOING EAST

ymouth Junction 8 51 3 52 lymouth 8 47 11 51 3 47

Daily. + Daily except unday. f Stop or signal.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

Catawissa...lv South Danville 9 14 12 15 4 31 7 32 Sunbury...ar 9 35 12 40 4 55 8 15 8 15

Harrisburg... lv | A.M. | P, M. | P, M. | P M | | 11 46 | 5 00 | | 7 15 | 1025 | | P.M. | A.M. | A.M

Washington. by 10 40 ... 1 7 50 10 50 Baltimore... 11 (0) 4 40 ... 1 7 50 10 50 Philadelphia... 11 20 4 25 8 30 11 40

Harrisburg...lv | 3.35 | 7.55 | 11.40 | 3.20 | Sunbury...ar | 5.00 | 9.36 | 1.08 | 5.05

P. M. A. M A. M P. M

South Danville 7 13 10 35 2 35 6 6 08 Catawissa 7 37 10 43 2 43 6 15 E Bloomsburg 7 37 10 43 2 43 6 15 Espy Ferry 7 42 10 47 16 19 Creasy 7 52 10 56 2 55 6 30 Nescopeck 8 02 11 05 3 05 6 40

Nescopeck. . . lv | A M A M P M P M P M Wapwallopen ar 8 19 11 20 3 20 6 52 Mocanaqua 8 31 11 32 3 30 7 01 Nanticoke 8 35 11 54 3 49 7 19 P M

Plym'th Ferry | f 9 03 | 12 02 | 3 57 | f 7 5 Wilksbarre | | 9 10 | 12 10 | 4 05 | 7 3

Pittsburg.....lv AM

Lewistown Jc. 7 30 8unbury ar 9 20

In Effect May, 25, 1902.

8 42 3 42 8 38 11 43 3 38 8 32 3 31 8 22 11 29 3 20

TIME TABLE. *

Stylish! Corrected to May 1, 1901. Cheap!

> Bleycle, Cymnasium and Carlisle Shoes Snag Proof

A SPECIALTY. A. SCHATZ,

Rubber Boots

Shoes, Shoes

Reliable!

Tennis Shoes.

THE CELEBRATED

AND THE

A Reliable

TIN SHOP For all kind of Tin Roofing Spouting and Ceneral

Job Work. Stoyes, Heaters, Ranges. Furnaces, etc.

PRICES THE LOWEST! QUALITY THE BEST!

JOHN HIXSON NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

READING RAILWAY Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, etc. At Northumberland with P and E. Div. P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren Corry, and Eric. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE

PHILADELPHIA and

ani, 812a p. m., Sunday 1838, 822a p. m. Exalys FOR DANVILLE. Leave Philadelphia 19:21 a. m. Leave Millamsport 19:00 a. ta., 4:30 p. m. Leave Milton H:00 a. m., 5:20 p. m. Leave Catawissa 7:16 a. m., 3:36 p. m. Leave Catawissa 7:16 a. m., 3:36 p. m. ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

From Chestnut St. and South St. Fer Atlantic City Atlantic City. Ocean C'y. *6 00 a m, Lol *5 00 p m, Ex *47 00 a m, Exe \$7 30 a m, Ex *5 00 p m, Lel *8 45 a m, \$7 30 a m, Ex *5 40 p m,

ONE DAY ONLY Wednesday, Sept. 17th. 8 a.m. to 9 p. m. PROF. J. ANGEL THE EXPERT EYE SPECIALIST

OF WILLIAMSPORT. will 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 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 properly prescribed glasses, and from delaying attention to the eyes, from time to time. Nothing will de-stroy 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

The Coal Dealer

SELLS

W00D!

SOFT COAL

Weekdays. Daily, f Flag station, Pullman Parlor and Steeping Cars run on through trains between Supply, Williamsport and Eric, between Supply and Philadelphia and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West.

For further information apply to Ticket Agents -AT-

J.B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD, 44 Ferry Stree t Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass'n'r Ag

AND RIVER COAL!