By Ashley Towne

Charles B. Etherington

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER II.

THE BLACKSMITH AND THE PICTURE. N a road leading from the city of Perm toward the forest on the south there stood a rude cluster of buildings, all of them old and in a poor state of repair. This collection of huts was the home and forge of the Paulpoffs, fronwork-

Here worked old Michael Paulpoff and his son Vladimir, and it had been to this uninviting place that Frances Gordon had come to make the chance

acquaintance of the young glant. The huts and the surroundings were rapidly growing even less inviting, for nothing was being done now to keep

anything in repair. A collection of household goods, over which old Mamma Paulpoff watched carefully, gave evidence that the family were about to remove themselves

and their belongings to another place. But still the old man and the young were at work. The blows that Vladinir struck were tremendous. The iron under his hammer bent and flattened as the sparks shot like fireworks to the far corners of the place. There was a gar laugh on his handsome face ry me. -a face that was almost childlike in its simplicity and guilelessness.

"Oh, that will be a happy day, Papa Paulpoff!" the young man said gleefully, plunging his tongs into the white fire and withdrawing a bar of iron. "What will?" asked the old man, looking sidewise at his son, but continuing his work.

"The day I can take you and the little mother to a better home."
"We have been happy here," replied

old Papa Paulpoff, looking round at the dingy interior. "Yes, we have been happy-we shall always be happy, for we are simple and require little. But with greater comfort and more money greater happiness ought to come. It is fine to feel yourself growing to be somebody in the world-to feel yourself expand, broad-

study that does it, and work. ink the knowledge gives me more pleasure than the wealth. But we also need the wealth."

The old man sighed. "Yes, that is good, that knowledge. But you will grow away from us. You will perhaps marry that American girl, and she would not like our simple

The hammer in Vladimir's hand came down with redoubled force. "What is that you say-our Vladimir talking of marrying?" an ed the tremulous voice of Mrs. Paulpoff. "I came

find-what do I find?" "Oh, Papa Paulpoff is dreaming one of his dreams," said Vladimir, with a gay laugh.

"But is it not so, old woman?" asked Papa Paulpoff. "Is it not quite possible that our Vladimir may marry that handsome American girl?" "I have seen it so," answered the old

woman. "It seems that no young woman would take this interest if she did "Oh, nonsepse!" cried Vladimir. "We

are friends. She is good. I admire. I am a peasant. She is"-There came the sound of cursing outside and the fall of a horse's hoofs. A "But I do not understa

shout took the old man to the door. "Curses upon this beast!" came an angry voice as a man about thirty-five, clad in a neat riding suit, entered the room striking his high boottops with his whip. "I have just been thrown. In some mysterious manner my horse, who never stumbles, caught his foot in something, tore loose his shoe and hurled me to the ground. The horse is un-

Graslov tonight, and the delay is seri-"It is long since we were mere horse shoers," said the old man. "The railroad"-

injured, but he has lost the shoe. I

heard the sound of a smithy and came

"But surely you can make a shoe and put it on. I must go forward, and I do not wish to lame this valuable horse." "Certainly, we will shoe the horse," put in Vladimir, whose kind heart could never refuse any request that was reasonable and proper. "I will attend to it at once." "But the meal is waiting," said the

old woman.

"The meal is but a short distance and Graslov is far," said Vladimir. "I will shoe the horse and permit the prince to proceed."

"How did you know that I was a prince?" asked the stranger, looking about him with a keen eye that was full of inquiry.

"The horse is of the herd at Graslov, the seat of the Neslerovs," was the answer. "I know the herd and think I have shod this very horse before." "Good! That is better than putting him into the hands of a stranger," said the rider. "Is your name Paulpoft?"

"It is. I am Vladimir Paulpoff. The little father here is Michael." "Ah, I have heard of you. You have guessed correctly. I am a prince. My steward, who has charge of my estate while I am away in Siberia, has told me of the giant who is growing rich if found it one day and painted one 400,000 square miles. that you can bend an iron bar with

your hands." Vladimir in response picked up an fron bar about four feet long and an inch thick and bent it double with no

apparent effort. "Good God!" exclaimed the prince. "Are you that powerful?"

"We acquire muscle in this work," Vladimir answered, "and I was born powerful."

A look of wonder had spread over the face of the prince. He sat upon a rude stool while the other two began to prepare for shoeing the horse. The fine animal was brought inside, and he, like his noble master, seemed surprised at his surroundings.

The old woman, patient now under the rebuke of Vladimir, stood waiting. "This is not much of a place for suc cessful men," said Neslerov, looking

"Ho!" chuckled the old man. "You have come too soon. See, nothing is being done. We are about to leave this place for a spot nearer the rallway."

"Business is not good, then?" "Oh, is it not?" said Vladimir. "When one has a powerful friend to send the ironwork to him, it is easy to get along. We shall have a fine shop and ten men employed in the work. Instead of this hovel my father and mother shall live in a fine house, and my father shall work no more. I shall make money for

"Ah! Then I suppose you will be ge

ting married?" "That is something I have not though of. I do not know." "Somebody else knows," chuckled the doting Papa Paulpoff. "There is ar



"What is it that you say—our Vladimir talking of marrying?"

merican girl who thinks well of

"Hush!" exclaimed Vladimir impatlently. "You are speaking of some one whose name must be sacred."

His face was flushed, and Neslerov looked at it searchingly.

"You are very fortunate," said Neslerov jokingly. "I can get no one to mar-

"You but jest. Any one would be pleased to marry one of Russia's wealthiest princes." "But such a one!" continued the in-

discreet old man. "She is beautiful, she is rich, and she sends him books." "Good! She is educating you. She must love you," said Neslerov.

"Oh, as to love, that is different. Her acts are kind, and I feel grateful. But for marrying - it will require a fine man to make her happy."

"He will make any one happy," put in the old woman, with a glance of pride at the young giant. "Any girl, even though she might be a princess, would get no better for a husband. Look at those arms! Can they not protect?"

"They could fell a bull!" said Neslerov. "How do you pass the time here? will use my foot." Do you go to the nearest village or to Perm and play?"

"Not he!" said the old man, pausing long enough in his work to add his tribute to this son they loved so well. That young man spending his time at a village! I think not, your excellency. Ity, knew the peculiarities of the old With his books he spends his nights. man and ate in silence. He studies or he paints." "What's that? Paints!"

"Aye, indeed yes. He is a born paint-

"And shoeing horses?" "One gets a kopeck or two for shoe pleasure of it, unless one is well known. to say that the meal is ready, and I It will come in time," said Vladimir.

> toward the big boy.
> "Very far from simple, I should say," nswered Neslerov. jumped in alarm. "Go get the picture.

is so kind to Vladimir."

fore you?" asked the prince.

well. It showed two things—first, ing in the air beneath until snatched that there was, undeveloped in the young man, a talent that would make quick, sharp struggle and a taut strain to you for assistance. I must reach

gerous rival for her hand.

caught a swift look of warning flashed whetted.

"Surely this cannot be all." he said. "Such a talent must have an outlet. Waiting for the two prize birds to fly. There must be something else. Come! The general aspect of all participants I will look at all you have and buy seemed to verify the familiar adage what I want." "But not that," replied Vladimir. "I but in the chase. could not sell that."

"But another of the same face?" "No, I could not sell that face." "Then let me see something else-

omething as good as this-and I will "There is another woman's face"began Mamma Paulpoff. "Yes, and as beautiful a face as this, but a Russian," added Vladimir. "It siderable number of markings, notably

was a picture. Papa Paulpoff had it. one great scarlet patch covering nearly from it." "Show it to me," said Neslerov

His eyes were fixed on the face of Vladimir with something like fear in water from freezing to boiling point. them now. He glanced from one to another of the group.

Papa Paulpoff showed evidences of the greatest height at which cloud to satisfy the prince. He sent the old woman for the other portrait.

She brought it and placed it in the hands of the prince. At the first glance his face went white to the very lips. His hands shook. His frame trembled. "Good heavens!" was breathed under his mustache. The words were not heard, but the manner of the man did

not escape Papa Paulpoff. "Who is this-it is a beautiful woman-but her name?" asked Neslerov, and his voice had turned suddenly

hoarse in spite of the effort to control "I found a small picture one day aft-

er a party of nobles passed by," answered Papa Paulpoff. A swift glance of suspicion shot from

the eyes of Neslerov to the face of Papa Paulpoff. But the old man's face was perfectly impassive.

"I will buy this. Name your price," said the prince. "And I will buy the other, the one you found." "Alas. It is lost!" exclaimed Papa Paulpoff. "It was in a small house we

"And the picture destroyed?"

had years ago, and it burned down." | troit Free Press.

"Alas, yes. It was so pretty, a noble woman, perhaps even a princess," said Papa Paulpoff. "I wept like a child when it was lost."

Tears came into his eyes now at the emembrance of it. "I will buy this. How much do you ask for it?" he asked of Vladimir.

"On second thoughts, it is not for ale," Vladimir answered. "I do not wender," he said. "It is a eautiful face. We do not have them in this part of Russia. In St. Peters-

The job finished, there remained

othing but to pay the Paulpoffs and epart. The prince did this, bade them pleasant farewell, mounted his steed and rode away. "Explain the mystery!" cried Vladi-

mir. "You have not lost the picture! You commanded me never to lose it! Why the lie about the fire?" "The picture," replied Papa Paulpoff, turning white under his thick beard,

is that of a noble lady who was a friend of my family and whom we as children worshiped as a saint. I do pant is sitting upon it, the closed and



"Who is this-it is a beautiful womanbut her name?"

not want to lose it. That prince seemed to know who she was, and I did not want him to get the picture, so I lied. Old woman, what about that dinner?" "It awaits," said Mamma Paulpoff.

"Then come. I am famished. If one speaks to me to disturb me eating, I Once at the table, Papa Paulpoff attacked the meal with the rude manners of the uneducated Russian, and the old

woman sat with downcast eyes eating Vladimir, though devoured by curios-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AERIAL POLO.

ing horses. One must paint for the A Queer Kind of Amusement on a Pacific Ocean Island.

Writing on "Our Equatorial Islands" "See, he is not so simple as he looks," in the Century, James D. Hague says: said Papa Paulpoff, nodding his head It became an amusing diversion to overturn the large flat stones beneath which the rats were hiding in solid masses and watch them as they scam-"Old woman!" shouted Papa Paul- pered in all directions, pursued and poff suddenly, so suddenly that she quickly snatched up by the man-o'-war hawks. These crafty birds were apt to Let the prince see the face of her who learn that the appearance of a man walking on the island, especially with ainted." stammered Neslerov.

lowed by a hovering flock, ready and impatient for the sport they had Why, I could almost worship her, but that she knows nothing of it. I shall learned to expect. A rat brought to give it to her when she comes again to hand by the dog was quickly tossed in air, where the birds were ready to "But I do not understand. How could snatch it, sometimes with a contest on you draw a face without having it be. the wing for the disputed possession. One form of this sport, a sort of aerial "Ha! It is never from my sight. The most beautiful face! A face that one for the birds as for the observers, concould not forget. I drew it-I painted sisted in tossing two rats into the air it—two—three and four times from at the same moment, not singly and memory, and always alike."

memory, and always alike."

At this juncture the old woman returned with a picture in a frame. Silently she handed it to Neslerov. He

at the same homen, he sagy and apart, but tied together with about six feet of strong twine.

Instantly the birds made a dash for the rats, and the successful winner of the rats, and the successful winner of the rats. sat with it in his hands, gazing down the first prize went sailing off with hungrily upon the features he knew so one rat in his bill and the other swinghim famous if it ever got a chance; sec- on the cord, the bird with the weaker ond, that he must have the picture of hold was compelled to let go. This the girl indelibly in his mind to paint then went on as a continuous performso true a picture from memory. And, ance, with somewhat Jonah-like but Frances Gordon, Neslerov rapidly repeated disappearances and knew that this man was a most dan- reappearances of the little rats, swallowed and reluctantly disgorged by "But that is not all he has done," said the birds in quick succession until the the old woman exultingly.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Papa Paulpoff. | flock, thoroughly exhausted by their impetuous flight and extraordinary flock, thoroughly exhausted by their "He has done nothing else worth men- exercise, alighted on the ground for a short truce, when the two temporary | The performer passes it round the end Vladimir looked up in surprise and stakeholders would be found sitting face to face, keenly eying each other from Michael's eyes to those of his from opposite ends of the string still wife. The warning flash was also seen connecting them, each anxiously on by Neslerov, and his curiosity was the sharp lookout for sudden jerks and unpleasant surprises, while all the other pursuers gathered around in a ring, that the pleasure is not in the game,

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

While volcanic eruptions are usually restricted in area, earthquakes are not. If all the mountains in the world were leveled, the average height of the land would rise nearly 250 feet. The face of Jupiter presents a cop-

The amount of heat produced by an average man in a day's work would be sufficient to raise sixty-three pounds of Cirrus clouds were once observed at a height of 43,800 feet. This is by far

nervousness, but Vladimir was eager vapor has ever been noted above the surface of the earth. Experiments made while in a balloon show that when a height of 15,000 feet has been reached the number of

corpuscles in the human blood have increased by one-third, The atmospheric pressure upon the surface of an ordinary man is 32,400 pounds, or over fourteen and a half tons. The ordinary rise and fall of the barometer increases or decreases this pressure by 2,500 pounds.

He Had It. "Yes; it's Fullerton's hobby that advice is cheap and within the reach of every person.'

"What he says, I suppose. He's a confidential divorce lawyer." - Baltimore News. An Æsthetic Soul. "Well, did she buy the book?" she didn't like the cover design."-De-

"What does he mean, anyhow?"

FAMOUS ILLUSIONS.

SOME SECRETS OF PROFESSIONAL CONJURERS REVEALED.

How the Mysteries Are Destroyed and the Tricks Shorn of Their Charm by a Peep at the Mechanism

Behind the Scenes.

A behind the scenes view of the famous illusions with which conjurers have mystified and delighted generation after generation has peculiar fascias he spoke, but the old man was bending down putting the hot shoe on the value our own childish illusions so highly that we will not part with them for the fun of seeing how we have been Here are examples of some of the

best known tricks: The box trick is as clever as well known and as old as any. A heavy, brass bound chest is exhibited. An assistant is placed in a large canvas bag, the mouth of which is securely fastened, and the bag is placed in the

The box is concealed for a few sec

onds, and when it is revealed the occusealed bag beside him. The cords and seals on the box are intact. This astonishing feat is accomplished thus: The occupant of the bag has inserted a wooden plug in the mouth while the tying is being done. When

chest, which is locked and roped.

the chest is locked, he pulls it out, slips out his hand, pulls off the cords, gets out and replaces the cords over the top of the sack. By the time the chest is roped he is free. The chest has a secret opening, usually at the end, and while it is hid-

den he crawls out. A slim man is usually employed to do the trick. The vanity fair trick is one of the most baffling in the repertory of the black art. A woman stands before a large mirror about ten feet high and placed in a heavy frame. About three feet from the floor is a small shelf placed against the mirror, the bottom of which is about eighteen inches from the floor. The glass having been duly inspected, the young woman mounts the shelf. She then turns to arrange her hair by the mirror. She is asked to face the audience, but again and again turns her back, hence the name of the

Finally, losing patience, the performer thrusts a small screen in front of her, fires a pistol at the spot where she was standing, snatches away the screen, and she has vanished.

The top, bottom and sides of the miror have been in view all the time and only the center has been hidden for a in an injured tone of voice, "don't you

The secret lies in the fact that the lower part of the mirror is made double, the bottom of the upper part being concealed by a second sheet of silvered glass placed in front of it. The shelf fits against the line of junction, and enables the mirror to be

examined by the audience. As soon as the screen is placed the mirror slides land, the license dating from 1397! Its up about a foot into the top of the frame. The bottom of this mirror is cut away in the middle, leaving a hole about eighteen inches square, which was previously concealed from view by the double glass at the base. Through this hole the lady instantly

slips, and escapes by a board which wall and inclosing an outside stair, ef at once. has been pushed forward from behind the scenes while the vanity fair by- tion of the old gallery which in the play was going on. The glass then middle ages was found in so many slides down again, the screen is re- hostelries. Most of the front is timmoved, and the mirror appears just bered. Each gable is surmounted by a as solid as it was before. Another of the most astounding feats | the interior is the upper floor, which is

of modern magic is that of making a of plaster. The old woman obeyed and ran out.

"Her picture! You have her picture painted!" stammered Neslerov.

a dog, meant rats for them, and any one thus going forth was usually followed by a hovering flock, ready and lowed by a hovering flock, ready and placed on the stage—well toward the placed on the stage-well toward the back, which is draped with black cloth -and upon these is laid a broad, thick plank. A young lady is then introin a recumbent position on the plank. He then draws aside the chairs, and the plank, with the lady on it, remains apparently suspended in the air. To prove that the plank is not supported, the exhibitor takes a large hoop and passes it backward and forward over

and around the plank. Yet there is an attachment. As soon as the lady is placed in position on the board a carriage, placed behind the black curtain and supporting a strong iron bar twice bent upon itself, is pushed forward by an assistant so that the iron bar, which is covered with black cloth, comes out through a slit in the curtain while the exhibitor is pretending to mesmerize the lady. The bar has at its end a very strong clip. and the performer, while making his hypnotic passes, guides this on to the board. The chairs are then removed, and the board remains suspended by the invisible iron bar.

The hoop is passed along from one end until it reaches the bend where the bar passes through the curtain. of the board and himself walks behind, passing the ring along in the opposite direction. Next it is brought back again, and the effect is such that the average spectator is convinced that the hoop has really been passed over the lady and the board from end to

Another very effective illusion, arranged upon the same principle, shows the head and bust of a mdy supported on a three legged stool resting on a small table. One can apparently see not only between the legs of the table to the back of the stage, but through the space between the stool and the ta-

In this case the three legged stool is arranged with mirrors precisely as in the tripod illusion, but the table, which has four legs, is managed differently. A large mirror is placed diagonally under the table, joining to opposite legs. Thus the spectators really only sees three of the legs, the fourth being simply the refection of the first.-New York World.

once upon a time there were a young lady and a young gentleman playing a two handed game of euchre. "I offer you a solitaire diamond, said the young man as he played the ace of that suit.

"The best I can do is to give you my

heart," the young woman answered as she played. "Then your whole hand goes with it," he said. "Yes, Charles, dear," she replied.

Moral,-There is such a thing as playing into the other player's hand .-New York Herald. Roman Gormands. The ancient Greeks and Romans

drank wine freely at their feasts. Wine was their beverage. Indeed Bacchus held high carnival among them, and the Roman would gorge himself with food and then empty his stomach by artificial means and resume his seat at table and eat and drink to his fill again.

"Fact is," said the one man, "I mar-tled because I was lonely as much as for any other reason. To put it tersely, "No," replied the clerk. "She said f married for sympathy." she didn't like the cover design."—De-

créases the supply of pure rich blood.

"For about one year and a half my face was very bâdly brôkeñ out," writes Miss Carrie Adams, of 116 West Main Street, Battlecreek, Mich. "Ispent a great deal of money with doctors and for different kinds of medicine, but received no benefit. At last I read one of your advertisements in a paper, and obtained a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken one bottle of this medicine I noticed a change, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured. I can well reconumiend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one similarly afflicted."

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Marjory's Proviso. Baby Marjory has been having her first experience of rural sights and of dun to it before I got it."—New ounds, of green things growing, of flowers hiding in the grass, of cows in the pasture, of horses in the stable.

She was delighted with all but one of | them, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph. The one exception was the big, surly dog that keeps watch and ward over the farm. She respected Hector in his own place, but that place is at a

kind to approach near enough for intimate acquaintance.

Having been invited by a lady of the house to take a walk down to the village, Marjory hesitated a little. "Why, Marjory," exclaimed the lady,

want to go with me?" want to go, but p'ease don't let any years.

dogs happen to me!" Oldest Inn In England. In the village of Norto St. Philip is the George inn. It claims to be the appearance is eminently picturesque, each story overhanging that beneath, while the front is broken by bay win- Easy and pleasan dows, a porch and a flight of stone steps leading to a doorway in the wall, injurious drug. At the back are more quaint doors and windows, a turret built against the while in the yard still remains a porcurious chimney. A curious feature of at Druggists or by mail.

Dizzy?

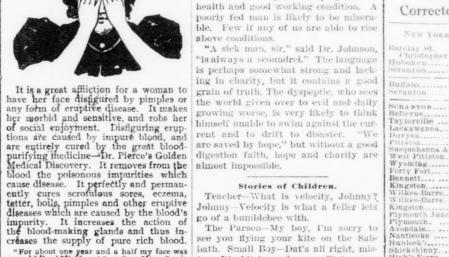
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The Home Paper

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Cooks and housekeepers have a no bler mission than they as a class seen

to be aware of. It is that of feeding

the human being and keeping him in

see you flying your kite on the Sabbath. Small Boy—Dat's all right, mister. Dis kite's made uv a 'ligious paper. See?

Small Ned, hearing a number of Shickshinny. 8 01 Hick's Ferry. 8 18 Berwick. 8 23 Briar Creek. 8 23 Briar Creek. 68 28 Willow Grove. 18 31 Willow Grove. 18 31

frogs in a pond making a hideous noise, exclaimed, "My goodness, but the froggies must sleep awful sound!" "Why do you think so?" asked his mother. "'Cause they snore so loud," The sole motive for substitution is to replied Ned.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Limited Choice.

Johnny-Yes, father; I told him he

Father—Johnny, I see your little brother has the smaller apple. Did you give him his choice, as I sug-

could have his choice-the little one or none-and he took the little one.-"And you loaned him \$2? Did you

And Yet the Has Plenty of Sand. The average boy is like an hourglass. He won't work for more than sixty

minutes unless somebody turns him upside down.-Somerville Journal. Nodd-What flo you mean by saying distance. She did not want him or his that my baby is just an ordinary baby? Todd-Why, he is precocious and

> isn't he?-Life. con. remember this and don't pay a cent more.-Philadelphia Record.

The population of Russia doubles "Yes," replied the little maid, "I from natural increase once every sixty



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Subscription 6 cents Per Week.

D. L. & W. RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE. Corrected to May 1, 1901.

Lime Kidge Espy Bloomsburg

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A Reliable For all kind of Tin Roofing

Spouting and Ceneral Job Work. Stoyes, Heaters, Ranges.

Furnaces, etc. PRICES THE LOWEST!

PHILADELPHIA and READING RAILWAY IN EFFECT JUNE 27th, 1902

For Philadelphia 11.24 a. m.
For New York 11.24 a. m.
For New York 11.24 a. m. and 6.94 p. m.
For Bloomsburg 11.24 a. m. and 6.94 p. m.
For Milton 835 a. m., and 4.90 p. m.
For Williamsport 836 a. m., and 4.00 p. m.
Prains for Baltimore, Washington, the South and West via B. & O. R. R. leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia at 7:55 11:26 a. m., 7:55, 11:26, 3:56, 7:27 p. m. Sundays 3:29 a. m., 7:55, 11:26, 3:56, 7:27 p. m. Additional trains from 24th and Chestnut street station, week days, 1:35.

Leave Philadelphia 10:21 a. m. Leave Williamsport 10:00 a. h., 4:30 p. m. Leave Milton II: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.

Sen Isle

Detailed time tables at ticket offices. Eth nd Chestnut Sts., 84 Chestnut St., 1005 Chest ut St., 509 South 3d St., 3962 Market St. and



Thursday, October 16, 1902. HOURS 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Need not take up any space as to what he can do, his ability and skill in his profession is well established in Danprofession is well established in Danville and elsewhere, very few can equal him

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