9-9-Q-Q-8-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9 DONALD DONALDSON, JR. Being a True Record and Explanation of the Seven Mysterics Now Asso-ciated With His Name In the Public Mind, and of an Eighth, Which Is the Key of the Seven By HOWARD FIELDING

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> CHAPTER I. THE PROBLEM.

HAVE known Donald Donaldson, Jr., ever since he was born; indeed, I may say, much longer. Yet I wasted my powder, and, having world, and nobody seems to be com-

done so, I set the creature up again in There is an entry about him in my diary under date of March 10, 1877, the same place, and every mother's and that is about four years before he son that came that way exercised his caw the light and nearly two years be- marksmanship so long as there was Fre I first heard of either of his par- anything to shoot at. And next day, in ents or they of each other. In plain a different spot, but equally conspicuwords, he was an ideal of mine, a sub- ous, the joker played the game once ject of speculation and study, a dweller more. I remember that for a long time in my brain before he had an actual afterward all the boys were ashamed existence, so that he might be a tenant to be seen going into that piece of

woods with a gun. of my heart. It is singular that two romances, It took Hackett and me about a year

to discover that genuine psychics are not found in the edge of the woods betragedy should hang upon so small and commonplace a peg as this which I shall show you. Twenty odd years ago they are, for they lie low, and, like the I made an appointment with Stephen Hackett, then my partner and since of the surroundings of the surroundings.

deceased, to meet him in a New York You may accept this as a general bookstore, choosing the place simply rule: When your fellow man takes you because it was convenient. I was ahead by the button of your coat and leads of him and of the hour, indeed, and you into a corner to tell you of a prowhile waiting I took up a volume en-titled "Psychic Marvels," by an Engphetic dream or a mysterious psychic message, he does no believe the story lish writer whom I now perceive to himself. Perhaps he may be trying to have been both credulous and mendabelieve it, but no one has to try to becious, a man to believe a good lie and lieve in a real experience of that kind improve it in the telling. In those days, after he has had it. He knows. And however, I had read little, and the book the chances are good that he will not appealed to me as a scientific presentation of a subject of great interest and importance too often shunned by practalking tical men and left to be the sport of im-

postors. When Hackett arrived, I was sitting on top of a small stepladder on rollers, a device common in bookshops, while two polite clerks were vainly endeavoring to gain my attention for the pur-

pose of telling me that the business of the establishment was suffering for lack of that ladder. I bought "Psychic Marvels," and we devoted the evening to it, Hackett and I, in the library of my house in Tunbridge, N. J.

Now, if you please, that was the cause of Donald Donaldson, Jr. If I promptly charged him up to "profit and had not suggested the bookstore as a place of meeting, if that particular volume had not caught my eye, 'perhaps' though not uninteresting investigation And he pretended to forget which even if the stepladder had not been in Boston that we came quite by acci- pocket it was in. It was an ordinary placed handily for me to sit upon, dent upon the most important informathere would be no story for me to tell. tion. We made the acquaintance of a most extraordinary face, a dainty com-But some one built the store, and some young physician named Harold Whit- posite of womanly and childish qualione wrote the book, and some one else ing, who was then and is today one of ties. I would not have been able to de-was the father of the author, and an- the most honest minded men in the cide from this picture whether Miss before she answered me her nervousother was his grandfather, and so on world. I believe that Whiting would Vaughn was fifteen years old or twenback to the monkey who was the an- not lie even to himself, and there are ty-five, and after my first glance I lookcestor of them all, not to go further. few of whom so much can be said. He ed up at Burnham and asked, "How Tracing causes is a famous old amusement of our race, though we know al

essential prop of the whole future. It clusions of any importance could be is a worthy effort, however, to see as based. much of this vast skein as we can,

To resume my story, Hackett and I spent a studious evening with "Psypledge in the matter. chic Marvels," sitting up so late that neither of us was fit for business on



me in these mature years) all same meeting, but we had no sooner made rabbits had gone over into another known our errand than he became county. One day, when the snow had much disturbed.

come and the rabbits had put on their winter coats, some jester set up the corpse of a white cat in the edge of my letter to Dr. Whiting Mrs. Eustis the woods in an absurdly conspicuous has died. Miss Vaughn is in deep position. I saw it and blazed away, grief and in a very trying position, too,

though my common sense should have poor child. Her aunt left nothing but told me that it could not be a rabbit debts, and-well, some of us are trying because such a preposterously reckless to see what we can do for her. She rabbit would have been shot long ago. hasn't a penny or near relative in the



Our hobby gave to Hackett and me barrassing. She isn't the sort of girl an excuse for study, an aim in travel to take help from any one, and it which she could see no way out into and an opportunity of meeting cultivat-ed men and women. As it was an elected hobby and not the result of the brighter world, had told upon her. is he isn't fit for. We are all very blue ever went out so suddenly and so

strongly toward any other human beit calmly and were never mistaken for I have no mystic power to read the ing. She had seen that I was looking curi ously at the table, and I observed that she shuddered at the sight of it. Yet, as if the thing exerted some sort of ness man's faculty of turning from the self able to respond. To settle this fascination, the poor girl advanced diness man's faculty of turning. When impracticable to the practical. When we encountered an impostor, we heard she was quite pretty. "Pretty!" echoed Burnham. "Well, ""Miss Vaughn," said I, "it is in my "Miss Vaughn," said I, "it is in my

cabinet photograph, but it showed a

in the matter of peculiar capacities and He laughed.

grass, even as that blade itself is an had found no facts upon which con- proved to be no exaggeration. "The fore. I could see clearly enough what youth, I think, is in the lower part of the poor little girl expected. Burnham the face. What a pretty mouth and | and others had suggested her peculiar We discovered that his thought had chin! Did you ever see such a pretty. powers as a means of earning her livand he is wisest who sees most, pro-vided that he does not fancy that he markable occurrence which he had wit-pled sweetness, all the quick sensitive-the same errand. Seeing how she sees all which exists even in the small portion that is under his eye. network of girlhood, and yet no weakness. Shrank from that theme, I had not the culty in persuading him to say any- But there's a calmness in the forehead heart to take it up. thing more upon the subject. It ap-peared that he was under some sort of notice, with very delicately marked said. "You have heard about me," she

brows. The eyes are deep blue and all nally gifted monstresity. Really I am "There is a friend of mine, now in the coloring exquisite. Her hair is nothing of the sort. I am just like any

or what it was about or how it was Hackett. His idea of this experiment ably not have been admitted to that at her wit's end since her aunt's death. transmitted so long as it could be in heredity was therefore entitled to institution if her age had been correct-We forget sometimes that the term " proved that it came and that no known the credit of an independent discovery. Iy stated, but her aunt had misrepreliving" has close connection with the sented the matter to the authorities.

for scholarship and conduct.

spoke my own.

ever went out so suddenly and so

"What is the nature of this employ-

There was a longer pause than be-

ment?" she asked.

'but I really don't see how she's going to live till we can find her a position." After leaving Burnham's room I went at once alone to the Eustis residence, which must have been considered quite a grand house in its day. A despondent old woman answered my ring and ad-

mosphere and eventually into a small room at the rear of the hall. It had the look of neglect, as if it had not been used in some weeks. My eye was attracted by a small table unlike the other furniture and awkwardly placed near a window. It was littered with loose sheets of writing paper, which were dusty, and some of them were covered with scrawls in pencil as if a child had played with them.

I thought that I knew why this table was there. Clearly Miss Vaughn's psychic messages were written with a penaldson. cil. I was displeased. This scrawling

hand looked like the usual counterfeit. And yet I would have given my bond tecting me in the impertinence of reading over her shoulder. "That's nothing upon the honesty of the face in the at all."

photograph. Well, we may all be de-ceived by a face. I began to regret name?" I asked, greatly surprised. having sought an interview with Miss "It's nobody that I know," she said, Vaughn, and my mind was deflected with a glance of quick inquiry at me. from her to the unknown man whom I assured her with all sincerity that Dr. Whiting had mentioned. A strong the name was a total stranger to my inward conviction that that man was ears. It was such an awkward, tongue the true psychic, worth a thousand twisting name that no one could for-Dorothy Vaughns to the cause of sci get it. ence, arose to prominence in my con-

"Did you fancy that it might have ciousness, and I was striving to think been suggested by my mind to yours," of some means by which I could learn I asked: "that I might have been thinkhis name when a very pleasant voice ing of this man?"

"Oh, no!" she cried hastily. "That I turned and saw a slight, girlish figis impossible-certainly impossible for me. I am a normal minded girl, just ure, all in black. There was the puzzling, childish, womanly face that the like any other. Whatever I have done picture had shown, the perfectly op in-in that way is only what all people innocence quaintly combined with a can do if they are silly enough to try. rene wisdom such as I might imagine Please, please don't ask me about it!" in an angel. Yet this serenity was I was very anxious to do so, being thoroughly convinced that I had stumwholly intellectual. I could see that nervousness and apprehension. Loneliness in this old, decaying house, from Vaughn was in a state of great nervous tension, and it would have been

cruel to press unwelcome questions. Foote's ready reply to the caution, So we talked a little while about the "Your handkerchief, sir, is hanging out So we tarked a little while about the school, and she was soon at her best-happy, hopeful and earnest. Her mind was as bright and quick as a bird's both from the surprise and for the cor-dial way in which the caution was ac-Berwick. Briar Creek. eye, and she loved the sunny and pure cepted-"Thank you, sir; you know the heights. That evening, in Mr. Burnham's man's Magazine.

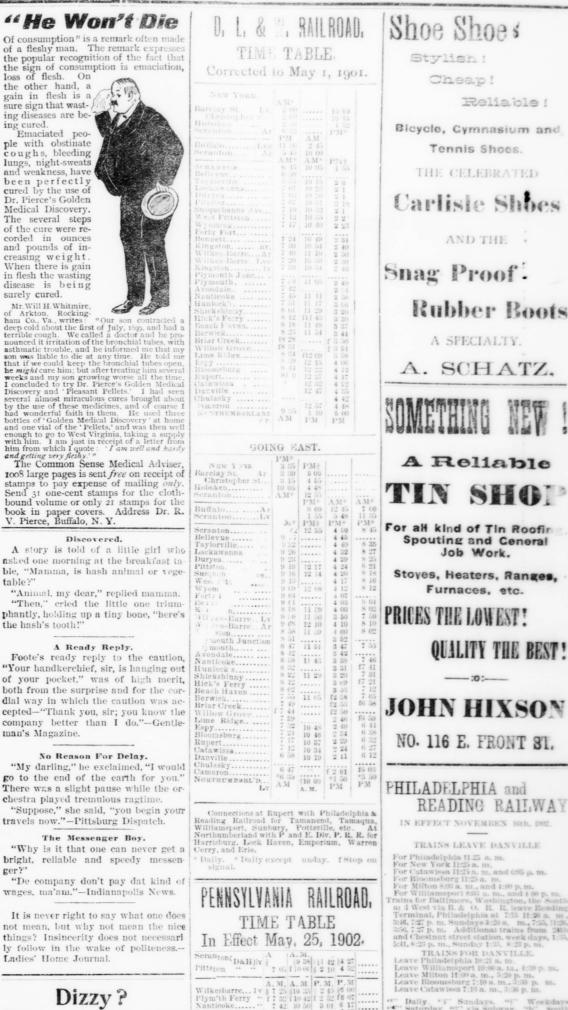
room, I mentioned the incident of the en of the instructor's friends who had they were all sincere men with trained chestra played tremulous ragtime. intelligence. They were greatly interested by the occurrence, and they questioned me closely. It was with much difficulty that I convinced them that I

had never known a man named Donald Donaldson and could not have influenced Miss Vaughn in this matter. ger?" Various views were expressed, though

none was of any great importance, but when Hackett and I had gone to our hotel and were smoking together before retiring, my partner, who had preserved an almost complete silence during the evening, said: "I have an idea."

"What is it?" I asked eagerly, but he would not tell me. "Wait till tomorrow," was all that I could get out of him.

While we were at breakfast on the Then your liver isn't acting following morning a messenger boy brought a telegram to Hackett. He well. You suffer from biliousopened it and glanced at the contents. Then he took a bit of paper from his pocket and laid it before me, saying: "I sent that last night, and this is the

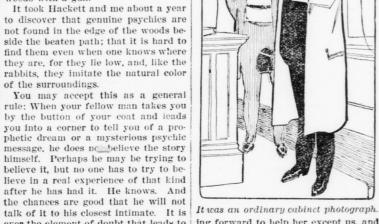


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ever the element of doubt that leads to ing forward to help her except us, and the poor girl's body was racked with we're men, you see, and it's very em-

congenital mental distortion, we rode about it." cranks except by cranks. It is true mind or the heart of another, but I that some of our earlier experiences perceived clearly enough that Mr. were more or less absurd, but we were Burnham was in love with Miss saved from serious error by the busi- Vaughn and that she did not find her-

mind to offer you employment. I have

heard that you need it. With this purpose in view, will you permit me to ask you a few questions? She sat down in the chair by the table as if she lacked the strength to before she answered me her nervousness increased. She began to mark upon the sheets of paper with one of the pencils, though I am sure she had no consciousness of doing so.

was amusing himself with experiments old is she?"

ready that the whole past of the uni-verse is the cause of every blade of hypnotic state, but confessed that he saw the original," he said, and this

to undertake the errand.

neither of us was fit for business on the following day, and we were led to read many other books and to engage at last in a practical, common sense investigation of an interesting subject. This thing happened under cir-investigation of an interesting subject. This thing happened under cir-investigation of an interesting subject. There is a friend of mine, now in the coloring exquisite. Her hair is like the gold of Ophir. It may seem bad taste for me to run on like this," he added suddenly, "but Miss Vaughn's beauty is such a simple and natural the coloring exquisite. Her hair is nothing of the sort. Taking use has that any other girl. I can guess things. So can every woman, My aunt was interested in—in that subject, and so I did it. I am not interested and shall never do it the man whom you referre

verb "to live." Whether a penniless Her record had been exemplary, both girl is alone in the world or a man fighting in the heart of a mob feels a "She might teach," said Burnham, pistol pressed against his head, it is much the same. We should not look

for perfect calm. And that is the evil of our present social system, that it puts the poor and the distressed ever at their werst and their weakest. It is grand to see a human being stand un-moved in deadly peril, but as a business man I cannot say that we produce the best possible results in this world by making life one long, mortal emerency for the majority of our species. While I was endeavoring to make Dorothy understand that I was no angel sent from heaven, but only a carpet manufacturer from Tunbridge, N. J., and pounds of in-

creasing weight. When there is gain my glance happened to fall upon the sheets of paper on the table, and I ob-served with surprise that she had been writing a man's name. She must have in flesh the wasting disease is being surely cured. written it, in whole or in part, at least Mr. Will H. Whitmire, of Arkton, Rocking-ham Co. Va., writes: "Our son contract deep cold about the first of July, 159, and I terrible cough. We called a doctor and he a hundred times. It was Donald Don "I was only scribbling," she said, de

ion was liable to son was liable to die at any time. He told me that if we could keep the bronchial tubes open, he might cure him, but after treating him several weeks and my son growing worse all the time. I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pieasant Pellets.' I had seen several almost miraculous cures brought about by the use of these medicines, and of course I had wonderful faith in them. He used three bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' at home and one vial of the 'Pellets,' and was then well enough to go to West Virginia, taking a supply with him. I am just in receipt of a letter from him from which I quote: 'I am zell and hardy and getting very fiesby.'" The Common Sense Medical Adviser, IcoS large pages is sent *free* on receipt of a letter of the sense. "Do you mean that it's a fictitious

1008 large pages is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the clothbound volume or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Discovered.

the other hand, a gain in flesh is a sure sign that wast-

ing diseases are be ing cured.

ple with obstinate coughs, bleeding

lungs, night-sweats and weakness, have been perfectly cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden

Medical Discovery.

The several steps of the cure were re-

Emaciated peo

A story is told of a little girl who asked one morning at the breakfast table, "Mamma, is hash animal or vegetable?" "Animal, my dear," replied mamma. "Then," cried the little one trium-

bled upon a genuine and remarkable manifestation of occult power, but Miss the hash's tooth!" A Ready Reply.

## The Messenger Boy.

bright, reliable and speedy messen-

"De company don't pay dat kind of wages, ma'am."-Indianapolis News.

It is never right to say what one does not mean, but why not mean the nice things? Insincerity does not necessarifollow in the wake of politeness.

want to go, but p'ease don't let any

Oldest Inn In England.

In the village of Norto St. Philip is

the George inn. It claims to be the

oldest licensed village alehouse in Eng-

each story overhanging that beneath,

At the back are more quaint doors and

windows, a turret built against the

wall and inclosing an outside stair,

while in the yard still remains a por-

hostelries. Most of the front is tim-

the interior is the upper floor, which is

AY-FEVER S)

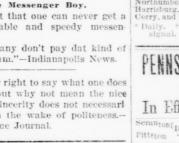
dogs happen to me!"

cepted—"Thank you, sir; you know the company better than I do."—Gentle-man's Magazine. Rupert. room, I mentioned the instructor's friends who had<br/>e assisted in the tests that had been<br/>assisted in the tests that had been<br/>ten of the end of the earth for you."Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>go to the end of the earth for you."Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>So to the end of the earth for you."Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>So to the end of the earth for you."Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>Contast, would<br/>So to the end of the earth for you."Not would be an end of the earth for you."So to the end of the earth for you."So to the end of the earth for you."So to the end of the earth for you."Not would be an end of the earth for you."Ly would the provide "Suppose," she said, "you begin your travels now."-Pittsburg Dispatch. "Why is it that one can never get a Corry, and Eric

Ladies' Home Journal.

Dizzy?

Telegraph.



The firm of Hackett & Harrington cumstances which make doubt imposmanufactured carpets-still does so, in sible. I was present when the message fact-and keeps the name, though my was received. I know the story in all partner long since closed his earthly its details, but I cannot give you the account and went to meet another facts nor tell you the man's name bewhich could not have been one to cause I gave him my word that I would shame him. I hope my own may be not disclose them."

Perceiving our disappointment, he as good, for it must soon be closed. Tunbridge people began to call me expressed sincere regret, and by way of "old" John Harrington a matter of ten atonement he gave us the name of a years ago. However, in the days of young woman in New Haven whom it

which I am now writing I was a young man of forty-two, and Hackett was not "I received a letter about her some much older. We had made a good bit time ago from an instructor in psycholof money in our business, and both of us had been fortunate in outside in-said he. "My friend and several other vestments, so that we felt very secure. members of the faculty are investigathas, though."

vestments, so that we felt very secure. The time had come when we might afford to relax the pressure under which we had labored since boyhood and to take more ease and pleasure in the world. But the opportunity to en-joy is one thing and the power is an joy is one thing and the power is an-

He gave us the address of Mrs. Eusother. I had little appetite for amusetis and the name of his friend. His ments, and Hackett had none. We were uneducated men, with narrow so-cial interests, and, to be brief about it, nicce led to a general discussion of the nicce led to a general discussion of the reference to the fact that unusual powwe really did not know what to do with ourselves. Unlike many others in the nersistence in families. No one who same situation, however, we knew what was the matter with us-we need. what was the matter with us-we need. doubt that these traits are handed ed mental exercise. This decision we doubt that these that to generation to generation. book fell into our hands and offered beck to the true psychic whose powers. an acceptable suggestion. If we had weakened by admixture with a comnot chosen to investigate psychic phe-nomena, the hidden wonders of the humon strain, reappear to flicker uncer-

tainly in the present day. Hackett seemed to find much mateman mind, we should have followed some other line, with a less definite rerial for thought in this conversation. sult perhaps. He did not contribute largely to it, be-It would be singular it two trained

ing a man of a slow mind and of few business men, with thoroughly practiwords, but some days later, while we were on the way to New Haven, he pressed her. The best of them, so far cal minds, accustomed from their youth to deal with hard facts, should fail to suddenly emerged from a reverie to accomplish anything in such an undersay:

taking. We approached the subject "I wonder what would happen if two without prejudice. When we discussed the matter in the light of the blazing

of them should marry?" When I had found out what he was startling to the inquirers. logs in my library, Hackett would be talking about, I agreed with him that the skeptic on a Tuesday evening and the experiment would be very inter-I on a Wednesday. We never agreed esting if there were any way of mak-ing it. Hackett suggested that we in those early stages except upon a statement of the first essential of the should go forward into the smoking investigation. As to that, we never car, and when we were there and he differed. We decided to base our work had smoked a part of a long cigar he upon the wisdom of the old proverb said:

which says, "First catch your rabbit, "I don't see why there isn't." and then cook him." There is no doubt I replied with the argument that two whatever that nearly all mankind have persons of opposite sexes, possessing powers now commonly called occult, personality. tried to cook this particular rabbit before catching him. must be naturally antipathetic, so that

Suppose we take the psychic problem a marriage between them could not be in its simplest form, which used to be brought about, for, if this were not so, called clairvoyance, and I still think the whole human race would have bethat that is the best term for it. Is come "psychics" long ago. The clairthere upon record one single genuine voyant power, not to go further in the tainly most lamentable and involved on the rack. Her nervousness was uncase of it, proved beyond doubt? Hack- matter, is an obvious and great ad- no fault of her own. Having heard of ett and I read fifty books and failed to find an instance based upon such evi-utilized by evolution to the extent of on the other side," as Hackett ex-of paper in her fingers without knowdence as we would accept in our busi- crowding from the earth all other kinds pressed it. The fact is that my part- ing what she was doing. Seeing this, I Yet where there is so much of men unless nature had set up some ner had been playing the role of the ness. smoke there must be a little fire, and, using this crystal of popular wisdom look for it except in the realm of that as a touchstone in the matter, I would attraction which we call love? serving, I am afraid.

be willing to assert that one ten- As we were running into the station millionth of the labor wasted in base at New Haven, Hackett remarked that the Miss Vaughn, and so I asked Burnham part, I'm more than content. We'll to secure her permission; but he told make the salary satisfactory and let it have sufficed to give the world enough had said. genuine facts to satisfy all candid "I'm sorry, too," he added, "for it

seemed to me as if I had an idea." "I couldn't lie to her," said he. "She'd As a matter of fact this idea had have to know the object of your visit minds. Have patience with me; I am getting the philosophy of the subject out long been in my mind, and at intervals here, and then she wouldn't see you." of the way as fast as I can. The es during the space of nearly two years Incidentally I learned during this sential point is that Hackett and I I had jotted down notes in my diary conversation that Miss Yaughn was an sential point is that Hackett and I I had jotted down notes in my diary conversation that and prodigy, having been the regarding an imaginary child whose parents should both be psychics, but I sourced the subject with Smith college. Indeed, she would prob-We did not care where it came from

thing that one feels no hesitation in again." It was a pitiful protest, and it carspeaking of it. Why, even in her presence I sometimes find myself-howevried the day with me. "I think you mistake my errand," er, that's neither here nor there. You said I as gently as possible. "Have

asked how old she was. She'll be eighteen next week." you ever had any experience in teaching?" "If the young lady's peculiar powers

She dropped the pencil and stared at are of interest to science," said I, "it would seem as if some financial ar-"We are planning to open an evening rangement might be made whereby"-

school in the town where I live," I "We've suggested that, but she won't continued. "A great part of the populisten to it," he interrupted. "The queer part of it is that Miss Vaughn lation consists of people who work in insists that she has no powers which my factory, the Hackett & Harrington carpet mills. Some of these peopleare not shared by all our species. She and I am thinking now of the young

women especially-have lacked educa-We had reached Burnham's lodgings tional training in their childhood. We by this time, and there we conversed are going to give them a chance to re-cover the lost ground. They are obliged for an hour or more upon the subject of the experiments which had been to work in the daytime, but many of made in the case of Miss Vaughn. them will welcome the opportunity to They seemed to me to possess the study and to acquire some simple ac vague and unsatisfactory character complishments in the evening. We are which I had learned to associate with not slave drivers. Our people do not common fraudulent practices. The have to drop exhausted into their beds young lady answered questions conas soon as they have eaten their supcerning matters of which she was sup-

posed to have no knowledge, peculiar- pers." At this point Miss Vaughn interrupt ed me by suddenly falling forward, with her head in her hands. I think it tioners or of their friends. It was notmust have been five minutes that she able that she passed into no state of wept and sobbed, and I was both distrance or mesmeric sleep. She remained entirely normal, not even exhibiting tressed and alarmed, though she kept assuring me that she was not ill and the excessive fatigue which usually follows such manifestations. She did show repugnance, however, and was mand, she begged me to give her a always more pleased when she failed

than when she succeeded. After a se- trial in the school. "I should so love that work," she ries of failures she would laugh almost said over and over again. "I know I hysterically and display a childish relief and delight. Her successes deshould succeed."

The idea seemed to enchant her. She spoke of her own powers with confias I could learn, were not conclusive, dence. She became brilliant, enthusias but there were some that were hard to explain upon any natural hypothesis, tic, splendid-in fact, precisely the sort and they must have been extremely of girl to inspire the right feeling in our young women of Tunbridge who must

As Burnham continued to speak I betake up too late in life the heavy mencame less hopeful of Miss Vaughn as a tal tasks of childhood.

possible subject of investigation, less I was greatly embarrassed and a vic interested in her as a psychic, but far more interested in her as a woman. tim of that nervous dissatisfaction which comes to a rational, practical Somehow the words of this fiery but man when he blunders into a good and judicious action. It is a species of imhopeless lover, this poor little, thin, dark, ugly faced fellow, who had no posture. I perceived that it was a right to crave a beautiful woman-exmost fortunate thing for both of us cept that he couldn't help it-built up that I had come to call upon Miss Vaughn, and it distressed me to know before my mind's eye a very charming

hat she would always credit me with I talked the matter over with Hack- a kindness, even though I should confess in the most open manner that I ett, and we agreed that Miss Vaughn

was undoubtedly worthy of substantial had come upon a wholly different erassistance, if it could be rendered withrand While I hesitated the poor girl was out offense. Her situation was cercontrollable. She began to scribble

came straight to the point. "It's a simple matter of business," said I; "rather sudden, of course, but you mustn't mind that. The position is

yours if you'll take it, and, for my own We decided that I should call upon me very promptly that he did not care begin immediately, though the school doesn't open for some weeks."

The crazy pencil stopped, and the ting you'd do would be ter let down en "I couldn't lie to her," said he. "She'd dear child who has been like my own go fas' asleep." daughter from that moment looked up into my eyes while the tears shone upon her cheeks.

Now, this may seem a small matter ter sleep ter dream of it wuz true."-

Have learned that Donald Donaldson f the man whom you referred to in you talk with us. Can you give us his presen address? S. K. HACKETT. And this:

S. K. Hackett, New Haven: Not at liberty to do so. Don't let Don-aldson think that I gave you his name. This is important. HAROLD WHITING.

Hackett chuckled softly. "Of course his address was easy enough to get," said he. "There's a New York directory in this hotel. Don-

aldson is a clerk at 40 Wall street." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

How Girls Can Help Their Mothers.

Every girl, if she be not thoroughly selfish, is anxious to lift some of the burden of household management from her mother's shoulders on to her own, but unfortunately many girls wait to be asked to do things instead of being constantly on the lookout for little duties which they are capable of doing. If you would be of any real use in the home, you must be quick to notice what is wanted-the room that needs dusting, the flowers which require re-

arranging, the curtain which has lost ring and is therefore drooping. And then you must not only be willing to do what is needed, but willing to do it

pleasantly, without making people feel that you are being martyred. It is almost useless to take up any household duties unless you do them | land, the license dating from 1397! Its

regularly. If you do a thing one day appearance is eminently picturesque, and not the next, you can never be depended on, and if some one else has to while the front is broken by bay win-

be constantly reminding you of and dows, a porch and a flight of stone supervising your work it probably gives that person more trouble than

doing it herself would cause. Cucumber Salad.

Here is a fine recipe for cucumber salad: Slice two Spanish onions (small middle ages was found in so many size) as thinly as possible into rings, slice two fresh chilis across and re- bered. Each gable is surmounted by a move the seeds. Place the sliced on- curious chimney. A curious feature of

ions and chilis in a soup plate, sprinkle with a teaspoonful of salt and a heap- of plaster. ing saltspoonful of white pepper freshly ground, add two tablespoonfuls of white wine vinegar, cover closely and set on the ice for three hours. Then add a cucumber which has been care fully pared, very thinly sliced and oaked in ice water for fifteen minutes. Drain well from the water be-

fore adding to the onion mixture. Steamed Graham Bread.

To make steamed graham bread take two and a half cups graham flour, one

cup sweet milk, one teaspoon salt, twothirds cup molasses, two teaspoons baking powder and two tablespoons sweet cream. Steam three hours and brown in the oven. This bread may be served

as a pudding with a sauce and will recommend itself to the dyspeptic on account of its simplicity.

The Trifling Brother.

"Br'er Jenkins, you so triffin' dat I ve'ly believes ef you wuz 'pinted ter be watchman at de pearly gates de fust

> "Br'er Thomas, you may well say dat, kaze I'd sho' feel so good over de 'p'intment I'd des nachully hatter go

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives ELY BR way a cold in the head Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is in mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-doe not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Dru or by mail: Trial Size, 10 cents by mai ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New Yorl MORE LIVES ARE SAVED Dr. King's New Discovery,

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BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the South Danville Sunbury..... Marjory's Proviso. Baby Marjory has been having her first experience of rural sights and sounds, of green things growing, of williamsport. flowers hiding in the grass, of cows in the pasture, of horses in the stable. She was delighted with all but one of ock Haven ... ly them, says a writer in the Philadelphia 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 in-want to go with me?" "Yes," replied the little maid, "I

Pittsburg..... iv ....

while the front is broken by bay whidows, a porch and a flight of stone steps leading to a doorway in the wall. How was a start of the wall believe to be wall believe to be the wall believe to be wall be wall believe to be wall be w

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