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 ordinary. By HOWARD FIELDING Copyright, 1902, by Charles W. Hooke **.....................**

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[Continued from last Week.]

he led his classes without effort. It "I'll tell you the truth!" he cried, must be remembered, however, that no wheeling toward me suddenly. "The other pupil had equally good home psychic matter hasn't anything to do training. His mother was a teacher, with it. It's because I'm in love with both by nature and by instruction. He somebody else. I've got no business to might have advanced more rapidly unbe in love, but I am. On the chance der her care alone, but the public school that the woman I love may love me I is a part of our creed in Tunbridge. If pught to go and drown myself-in her any school in the town had not been a tnterest-but I won't. I will stay right good place for Donald, we should not girl." here and win her if I can. I'm selfish have taken him away. We should Whe enough to do it, vain enough to think I have made the school better. may succeed, and it seemed to be my while upon this subject I will quote (uty to tell you about it, Mr. Harring-a curious remark that I once heard a on, considering the very peculiar cir- little girl make to another in Don's umstances of the case.' hearing and somewhat in the way of a

"Who is the young lady?" I inquired. taunt: For some strange reason a flood of "Don Donaldson always knows what

smotion choked him as he tried to the teacher's going to ask him. He speak her name. He struggled with it guesses it before recitation and hunts for an instant and then answered me it up in his book.' by throwing out his right arm so that I questioned the little girl, but could he pointed to the window and across not learn that she had any basis for the broad lawn and nearly the whole her belief except Donald's proficiency town beyond it, half a mile or more in his studies and a vague tradition all, to the house where Dorothy lived. that he "could guess things." It was I understood him perfectly.

"You couldn't please me better than stance worth mentioning. In the that," said I. "With all my heart I sports of boys he was very successful, some days later Dorothy told me but any boy will be so who grows up ahead of his years. From the time wish you well."

was devoted to the work, and yet I over, he played with tremendous enerknew that it was not her success there-in which had so lightened her heart. in which had so lightened her heart. When Hackett learned how matters ry nor inflicted it. Indeed he presently

stood, he insisted that my theory about began to be known as "lucky," and if a natural antipathy between psychics was overthrown, but I preferred to re-



They were married in my house. gard the case as merely exceptional. Obviously the rule cannot be ironclad, for if such were the fact occult powers would disappear from the world.

At any rate, this was a true love match if ever there was one. Their happiness brought out the poblest qualful work that winter, both of them, ing my best hopes and winning

girl's remark which I have quoted chic Facts." The psychic fact with which this present record principally would have been the best evidence that I could have adduced previous to concerns itself is Donald Donaldson. the month of June in the year 1899. Jr., and from this point onward I shal' We were expecting him home from college in a week or two when we were stick closely to him. I have given a view of his parents because that was surprised by receiving this telegram: absolutely necessary to an understand-Last exam. today. Leave immediately. ing of his nature and of the events in You will see me tomorrow.

Pardon this digression about "Psy

We knew that he had intended to which he took part. I shall now very stay beyond class day and that the varsity baseball nine, of which he was briefly sketch his youth, which was unmarked by any incident out of the a member, had not closed its season, so the message puzzled us and gave rise He was a healthy baby and a sturdy

to considerable anxiety. His mother active schoolboy when the years had brought him onward to that stage of telegraphed for an explanation, but no answer came. On the morrow, howlife. Mentally he was too quick to reever, came Donald himself, hale and happy, and handsome beyond the quire diligence. The tasks in the Tun bridge schools were easy for him, and dreams of romance. When we assailed him with questions, he stared at us.

"Why, there's no particular reason for my coming," said he. "I merely felt like it; that's all." Then after a pause he added:

"I wonder why the dickens I did come? I can't think, unless it was because I wanted to see my very best

Whereupon he put his arm across his mother's shoulders and kissed her To all appearances Dorothy might is deed have been his "very best girl" perhaps his sister, but surely not, s mother. She had preserved her ye .h-

ful looks to a degree that is beyone, the credence of the reader, so that I shall not attempt to state the truth about it. When she was thirty, the Tunbridge people spoke of her with wonder, and she looks younger now than she did

then. Donaldson, upon the other hand, has aged greatly. He is a worrying man, impossible to discover any specific in-I am afraid, and must always be so. Moreover, he received a peculiar injury some years ago, when an old factory building which we bought from the Strobel estate collapsed while a that she was much more encouraged about the school and that she had quite given up the idea of going away. She was devided of his years. From the time when he reached school age he was al-dozen of our workmen were inspect-ing it with a view to ascertaining its needs. Donaldson was the first to perceive the peril, and it is said that he sustained a mass of falling timbers in the posture of Atlas long enough to permit several of his companions to crawl out to safety who would other-I were to select one attribute of his wise have been shut in. A maze of tradition has grown up around this inwhich never deserted him and seemed always to make its impression upon his cident, but it really involved nothing associates I would choose his "luck." more than a very ready and brave use For luck is a personal quality. It of great physical strength. Though he escaped broken bones or any specific

means, as a rule, no more than an instinctive accuracy of judgment, the hurt to which the best of doctors could power that makes a bird fly south in give a location or a name, he was never the fall, though he knows nothing of the same man afterward. He began the danger which he is escaping, havto stoop in the shoulders and to move ing never seen a winter. more slowly, and upon his forty-sec-If you tell me that it is rational supeond birthday his hair was as white as

riority which enables a boy to thrust mine. his head into a football scrimmage in He was morbidly sensitive about the a place where it will not encounter anchange is his looks, though he had other boy's fist or his skull or his feet come by it so honorably, and I have and to keep on doing this all through a seen tears in his eyes when strangers season of the game, I shall laugh at have spoken of Dorothy as his daughyou. Yet it is well known that injuries ter. I think that he had always held are not equally distributed; that neitoo high an idea of youth. It is a comther the strong nor the prudent esmon fault and was exaggerated in him cape them; that the boy who doesn't by his love of Dorothy, who would not grow old. She seemed to stand still get hurt is the one who has the faculty. the natural gift, the instinctive guidwhile he was dragged onward in the ance, the luck. And the world is a grip of time. This is the natural sorgreat football game, full of flying fists row of women, but one which men are rarely called upon to bear.

So when I say that Donald was lucky I When Donald came home that June decline to be accused of superstition or day, his father was busy about some matter of immediate importance, and banked upon so long as he lasted, of fatalism. That which all of us believe in, though some of us affect to so the boy and I walked down to the of. doubt it, the thing called luck as a personal asset, is neither ordinary good upon the other side of the street from judgment nor the favor of heaven. It the factory. I was witness of a most is the faculty of relying upon a deep affectionate greeting. Donaldson was seated, guiding power resident in the very proud of his son, as he had every individual and nearly if not quite in-

heartily. Afterward Donald paid his fallible. This power is not limited by the fineness of the physical senses. It will old Jim Bunn, our cashier, and his swered soberly for them all that they money and that he feels perfectly sure ities of their hearts. They did wonder. help you to dodge an invisible microbe crippled assistant, Tim Healy, somejust as a more obvious instinct will help you to dodge a snowball. It is help you to dodge a snowball. It is natural to step out of the snowball's somest set of books in the state of New It was to be a long engagement. path, but if you hesitate and try to Jersey. I lost sight of Donald for a little while and subsequently discovered him ous force within you which is absolutein my private office. He was sitting in my chair, with his head thrown back In Donald there appeared a singular and his clasped hands pressed hard across his eyes. I asked him what was the matter, and he started up and be gan to walk around the room in a pewith care, even when the expression culiar, aimless fashion. of his eyes showed that the correct "Uncle John," said he at last, "every thing is all right, isn't it? You're not instantly. His greatest and most obworried or anxious?" stinate fault was secretiveness. Though "Anxious?" said I. "Certainly not his nature was very affectionate and What should I be anxious about?" his sympathy most tender, he lacked "I don't know," said he, with hesitathe natural tendency to confide his tion. "Perhaps I oughtn't to have ask troubles, his joys or his hopes to those ed you the question." he loved, even to his mother. He had "Ask me whatever you please, m, no slyness. He was at no pains to boy," said I. He resumed his restless wanderin, keep a secret. He simply said nothing about it and gave no sign of its exabout the room. istence. "I wish I knew what to do," he said We were often grieved to find that tt last. "I feel very uneasy." he had left us in ignorance of some in-"In regard to what?" I inquired. cident of his daily life, some act nei-"That's just the point," he replied ther praiseworthy nor blamable or one "What is it all about? I don't know." perhaps involving a moral question be yond the appreciation of his years. When reproved for such an omission, a good many years to the day when 1 me to know." his customary-and, I believe, sincerehad first seen his father. It was impossible to shake my mind free of this "Why, it never occurred to me that memory. The scene of long ago in home together. you didn't know." Bertram's eating house recurred with It was frequently necessary to give

man who had been brought into my | and he has forgotten. In fact, I'm not service about two years before to be sure that I could have told you the Donaldson's assistant and lighten his next instant after I had put them there. burdens. He lived at my house and I don't believe that my mind took any was the leading spirit in all our recre- cognizance of the relative position." ations. He was blessed with unfailing "Let's have a look at them," said he activity of mind and body. He could eagerly. "If I should be wrong"both work and play at the same time. He did not finish the sentence, but I Often he has come to me at midnight | could see that he felt the invariable joy with business plans that he had thought out during the evening, an prospect of failure. Meanwhile I was thought out during the evening, an prospect of hinds. It contained noth-evening devoted to ceaseless gayety of opening the safe. It contained noth-the somewhat childish sort in which (ing except a few documents of mine he found his chief delight and relaxa-tion. He was an enthusiast for the use it for some books of the Tunbridge gentler forms of athletics, such as wo- branch, a little independent railroad

south slope of the hill. and his father and I walked up to the ing this would all be rectified, as we house together. The boy was not quite himself, as any one could see, and I was consumed with curiosity to know then unlocked the inner ones and my

taught me to ignore the subject. Donald spent the afternoon with his ed them with my finger sufficiently for mother, who returned from Solway, which was only a matter of five miles tenderly upon the forehead and hair distant, in time for luncheon. In the evening he disappeared, and I found

"Be careful!" she cried.

This was a rather startling question,

"Do you know anything to the con-

which couldn't be very long, poor fel-

people in your business?"

trary?

man?"

and I answered it with another:

men may indulge in, and as a result of his efforts there were tennis courts which connects our town with the trunk line, but an unexpected and upon our lawn and golf links on the somewhat mysterious opposition had arisen among the executive officers of After Dorothy and Carl had ridden this insignificant corporation, and so away in the phaeton Donald remained with me until luncheon time, when he

controlled a majority of the stock. I swung open the outer doors and what lay on his mind, but experience taucht me to ignore the subject. Donald to see and then dropped them back. He nodded many times in a slow and rather solemn fashion.

U

11

400,000 square miles.

surface of the earth.

"Does anybody else know they're there?" he asked. "Your father," said I, adding, with a smile: "But he didn't know how they lay or even that they were in my private drawer. He had the combination of the safe, but I have all the keys of the drawers and of the inner doors." "The larger package," said Donald in a monotonous tone, as if he were repeating a lesson, "contains \$32,000; the smaller contains \$8,000. The bills are of many denominations. I don't know why.'

"The money came from several sources," said I. "It is to be used in payment for part of what is known as the Hackett interest. Mr. Hackett was my partner, who died many years ago. He left a considerable part of his interest to an aunt, whose children have since inherited it. It is her oldest son

whom we are going to buy out. Of course, we can pay him by check, but for certain reasons we wanted to have a good supply of legal tender on hand." "That's Mr. William Hackett, isn't it?" asked Donald. "I remember seeing him here last winter when I was at

home. He's the man with the red face, red whiskers, red hair-everything red, even his necktie, as I recall him." "That's the man," said I. "Well, uncle," he returned, "I hope

him about 9 o'clock sitting on the Mr. Hackett may get the money, if the greatest height at which cloud steps of the office. I don't know how that's your intention, but there's an-I happened to go down there and other man after it." I perceived that we had got down to should be inclined to include it among the mysteries of the affair. "Uncle John," said he when I sat the root of the matter. "Another man?" I queried. "There is a pale, hard featured man, down beside him, "you told me that I

could ask you whatever I pleased. Will you tell me whether you are sur-about the mouth," said the boy. "He creased by one-third. rounded by thoroughly trustworthy has lips that are as stiff and hard as surface of an ordinary man is 32,400 iron. His chin has a little peaked point with a queer dimple that looks like a tons. The ordinary rise and fall of the

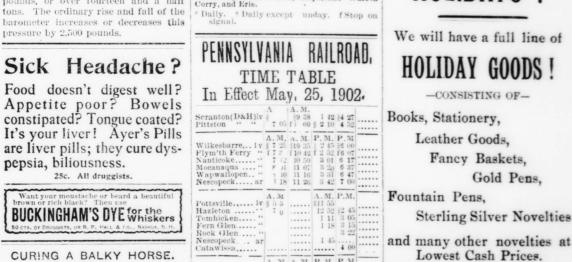
shot hole. The left side of his mouth barometer increases or decreases this is lower than the right. He is coming pressure by 2,500 pounds. "No," he replied. "If I did, I'd tell here for this money. He is about 5 feet 9 inches tall and of medium

you, of course. I don't know anything, weight, a trifle thin perhaps. I can't but I feel a lot! Is Mr. Bunn a good say how old he is, but his hair is grizzled, though I wouldn't wish to speak I replied that old Jim Bunn had been definitely about that, for I never saw with me for thirty years and might be him with his hat off." "You've seen him?" I exclaimed. Donald smiled at me, and, extending fice, as we call it, a separate building low, since his health was so bad. He his hand, he tapped upon the drawer

then asked me a similar question in of the safe. I understood immediately regard to every other person holding that he had not seen the individual in pepsia, biliousness. a position of any consequence in the the ordinary way of mortal vision. company, even including his own fa- "You think that he is coming here for reason to be, and the boy loved him ther, though of course it was not a this money?" said I.

heartily. Afterward Donald paid his respects to the office staff, especially to ish expression of confidence. I an- "I know that he intends to get this were good men and true and even en- about it, and, the worst of it is, that





my warmest good will.

and feet.

had no means of knowing.

keeping his own affairs to himself.

very slowly.

hood.

Dorothy had mentioned two years, I reason about it you will get hit. And believe. But in the late spring we the same thing is true of that mysteriplanned to send Donaldson abroad, with the result that Dorothy decided to | ly at one with nature. go too. So they were married in my house, which was rose bedecked for combination of spontaneous judgment the occasion. There were festivities and deliberate action. As a child he which lasted until sundown, and then would respond to questions slowly and while some of the younger guests were tying telltale ribbons to the carriage that waited before my door the two answer had flashed through his mind lovers escaped by another way and ran hand in hand like children across the fields through the sweet June evening. It appeared that they had secretly sent all their baggage to the railroad station earlier in the day.

CHAPTER V.

THE MYSTERY OF THE EXPECTED ROBBER. ONALD PONALDSON, JE., was born May 2, 1881. He was the healthiest and altogether the finest child that ever came into the world, the most desired, the best loved. And whimsical nature exacted the smallest possible price of pain for him.

Yet permit me to reconsider that statement in the light of a better philosophy. There are those who say that | reply would be: in adversity one need not shout for the awakening of the gods nor in the day of superabundance dread it; that nothing comes which is not earned. It may be that a young mother reaped no more than the just reward of consistent right living from her earliest girlhood. However that may be, the fact remains that all things went incredibly well. Behold Dorothy, as pretty as ever and not a day older, tripping about the house with a song; behold the boy, healthy as a young lion and roaring, when he roared, for his own good pleasure and not for any ill.

Hackett prophesied great things of him, believing that his exploits would some day necessitate a revised edition of our "Psychic Facts," a work that was then complete except for the last section, which Hackett wished to entitle "The Real Facts" despite the imputation upon the accuracy of the preceding portions.

As to his hopes of young Donald my American boy. He played as much as partner spoke only once in the presence of the boy's parents.

"You'd have thought I had accused him of being cross eyed," said he to me childish loves. He romped gayly in after we discussed the subject strictly in private.

Our book eventually went to the think that even the recording angel ate admiration. printer, but Hackett never saw it in a always waited for Donald's confesbinding. He was stricken with an illsion and never attempted to know the ness which rushed on to a fatal ter- facts in advance of it. mination in such haste that it seemed At the age of sixteen he was ready

all over in a day, and I was standing by for college. He was then six feet in the grave of my oldest friend. After- height and weighed 170 pounds. He ward I could hardly bear to look at the resembled both his parents, but was book upon which we had labored togenerally called his mother's boy, for gether. I left everything to others. It

had a small success and was soon for blue eyes. His father's nature lay the arm. gotten, though recent events have led deeper in him. It came to the surface the publishers to print some thousands of copies from the old plates. The work and at such times, even during his bones! is full of unfounded belief and equally childhood, young Donald would exhibit

baseless belief is probably founded upon the knowledge of the ages and the soul's sympathy with infinite wisdom, but your doubt is likely to be your

startling vividness. him quite an elaborate explanation be-I was aware of a strange sensation fore he seemed to realize that we had that this was something for which I had been waiting-a long expected oc-By all this I do not wish to give the currence. There came to me also an impression that he was a markedly indescribable depression of spirit and a phenomenal boy, but it is important, of sense of chill.

course, that I should point out all par-"Do you mean"- I began. But he ticulars in which he differed from the average. I have therefore with great thing. begged me hastily not to ask him anycare selected these three peculiarities:

"This is a queer business, Uncle He thought very quickly and spoke John," said he. "I think I'm on the point of getting myself into all kinds He had an unconquerable habit of of a tangle, and I don't want to do it the very first day I'm home. Please He enjoyed remarkably good fortune, let me think it over." including a notable immunity from ill-"Speak when you are ready, Donald," ness and injury, in which connection I said I. "It was always a habit of may record the fact that he never had yours."

one of the so called diseases of child-We were interrupted by the advent of Dorothy, who had come down from In other respects he was the typical the house in a pony phaeton. She wore a sober gray gown, but it had the dainpossible and studied when his conty grace of all her raiment. Dorothy science or his elders compelled him to never takes any pains to dress either do so. He had his friendships and his young or old. Her clothes are for Dor-They would not suit anybody othy. in describing the incident, and there- the long summer evenings and com- else, and they have nothing to do with mitted clever and amusing mischief years.

once in awhile, in regard to which I Donald surveyed her with affection-"My incredible mother!" said he, drawing her close to him and looking

down into her face. Then I saw the tears come suddenly into his eyes. He drew a quick, deep breath and stood sharply erect, so that he seemed to grow both in breadth and height, while she looked almost like a he had her red gold hair and bright | frightened child in the embrace of his

"Be careful!" she cried, with a gasp and a laugh. "You will break my most plainly in moments of excitement, "Did I hurt you, little mother?" said

the former, which was mostly Hack-ett's. A natural, houest, seemingly the solemn, superficial calm and ex-treme precision of speech which had al-etter beck which had al-else ever shall." ways characterized the "deacon" when

this visit?" I asked Dorothy, and she in a high state of nervous tension. If he had during his youth such replied that she had come to take my psychic experiences as are not the com- nephew, Carleton Archer, across to the mon lot of humanity, I was not able town of Solway, where our other fac-tion of another mind, for only one huown, and you should be the more mod-est in the expression of it.

Donald seemed rather discouraged usual, something quite out of the ordinary, happens to prevent. I don't than cheered.

"It must be something else," said he. seem to have any confidence in the An expert states that the vice of "You have a feeling that all's not strength of the safe or in our watch- balking in horses is almost invariably right here," said I. "Is that why you man, and I don't know whether it caused by improper breaking and hancame home so suddenly?" "Yes, sir," he replied, and then, with and put it somewhere else."

hesitation: "Do you believe there's anything queer about me? I've al- ed. "Set a special watch?" ways had an impression that you

thought I wasn't quite - quite right. There have been some stories about "Both your parents," said I, "possessed a power which I once thought myself competent to define and explain, but I have grown more modest." "Once possessed it?" he echoed, with pens you won't laugh at me." what I might call joyful animation.

"Then it's something a person can get rid of, outgrow? You don't always

"I think you know more about the subject than I do," was my answer, "and if you don't now you will some day."

"I'd like to have you tell me about my father and mother and the things that they did," said he, "but I mustn't He had a despondent and tormented ask you, because I tried to get it out air, and the sight of it carried me back of them long ago, and they didn't want

have to have it?"

I applauded this view, and so we spoke of other subjects as we walked

CHAPTER VI. MYSTERY OF THE EXPECTED ROBBER

(CONTINUED). BOUT 5 o'clock in the follow ing afternoon Donald came to me as I sat alone in my work-

room at the office. "Uncle John," said he, "I have decided to make a startling and terrible fool of myself once and for all and have it over with. If I do, you'll forgive me, won't you? I wish you'd give me permission to do any Idiotic thing that comes into my mind. It's better than getting drunk, as some fellows at

college do, and running around with all kinds of people, but their parents forgive them." I told him that it would indeed be a

startling and terrible thing which could make him any less my boy than he had always been. "Then it's all settled," said he, "and

here goes!" He strode up to a safe that was in

the room, a small safe compared to those in the outer office, yet of a new style and very strong. "In that safe," said he, "there are

two packages of money. They are in brown paper, with rubber bands around them. One of them is not quite so thick as a pack of cards, and the other is thicker than two packs. The larger one is on top."

"The larger one is on top?" I repeated. "How do you know that?" "I know it, uncle," he replied. "That's

all I can say." "It is important in such matters as

this," said I, "to distinguish between the knowledge that can come from reading another person's mind and that which proceeds directly from the heart of nature. It is the latter class which is deepest down in this realm of mystery. Now, I know that there are two such packages as you describe in that safe, but if you know which of them is on top you must have got your information direct, without the interposi-

Simple Methods May Be Employed Creasy.... Espy Ferry... E. Bloomsburg Without Using the Whip.

would do any good to take the money dling of the animal while young, says the Chicago Chronicle.

"What do you want us to do?" I ask-It is only high strung and ill tem-"The thing that would please me handled with that balk, and these are best," he replied, "would be to have this matter a secret between you and me. Can't we do that, Uncle John? Don't tell my father or mother or any. low rules in a case of this sort. What body. Just let me wander down here will succeed in one case is useless in every evening and sleep on that couch. another, so that a driver must exer-Nobody need know, and if nothing hap- cise good judgment-"horse sense"-in

 beins you won't laugh at me."
 handling a case.

 I answered that I could not allow
 A very gool treatment is to watch

 him to take the risk, and I held to this opinion although he protested that would be likely to balk, and with the

A Safe Age.

there was no ground for alarm. first sign of stopping the driver should "This man wouldn't make a luncheon say "Whoa," then get off and loosen for me, uncle," said he, squaring his or pretend to change the harness in broad shoulders. "I'd be positively some way; also take up a foot and tap ashamed to lay a hand upon him in the shoe with a stone. Spend a few violence. Besides, I'll bring down my moments leisurely in this way, and in nine cases out of ten the animal will shotgun if you'd feel any safer." We discussed the matter for a few, forget its inclination to balk and will minutes, with the result that I tele- go on at the first bidding. It is also phoned to New York for a detective well to give a lump of sugar or a whom I have occasionally consulted. handful of oats or an apple. This will He is at the head of one of the best always produce better results than seprivate bureaus and prides himself vere measures.

upon a personal acquaintance with every criminal of consequence in the The insuring of one's life is one of

country. That evening after dinner Donald these things which one is most apt to and I went out for a walk, and in a put off. There are few, however, who secluded place which had been desig- postpone what ought to be the inevitanated in advance we met Mr. Graves 1 ble until so late a period in life as did Reedy, the detective. When the case the tough old smack owner of Grimsby. was unfolded to this astute and experienced man, he confessed that he not-surance office, he was naturally asked ed in it some slight flavor of the un- his age. His reply was, "Ninety-four."

ing descriptions come in this way," not?" he demanded. "Why, you are said he, "but I'll tell you one thing ninety-four years of age." "What of right off the griddle-I know the man. that?" the old man cried. "Look at I ain't seen him in some time and statistics, and they will tell you that thought he was out of business. It fewer men die at ninety-four than at was said that he'd gone to Australia, any other age."-London Business Il-lustrated.

Nasal

"Kind of a reddish brown?"

"Yes, with a faint red stripe." "You mean what they call an invisible check," said the detective-"stripes up and down and crossways?"

"Precisely." Reedy rubbed his head.

to look as if he was dead." serious.

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TRAINS LEAVE DANYHILE For Philadelphia II 25 a. m. For New York II:25 a. m. For Catawissa II:25 a. m. For Biomsburg II:25 a. m. For Milton 8:63 a. m., and 4:00 p. m. For Miltamsport 8:63 a. m., and 4:00 p. m. Trains for Baltimore, Washington, the South and West Via B. & O. R. R. leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia at 7:35 II:26 a. m. 7:36, 7:37 p. m. Sundays 3:20 a. m., 7:35, II:28, 5:34, 8:23 p. m., Sunday 1:35, 8:23 p. m. TRAINS FOR DANYULLE. TRAINS FOR DANY LLE. Leave Philadelphia 19:21 a. m. Leave Williamsport 10:00 a. ta., 4:30 p. m. Leave Williamsport 10:00 a. ta., 5:20 p. m. Leave Milton 11:00 a. m., 5:20 p. m. Leave Bioonsburg 7:10 a. m., 3:30 p. m. Leave Catawissa 7:16 a. m., 3:36 p. m.

⁴⁴⁷ Daily, "5" Sundays, "†" Weekdays "f" Saturday "5" via Subway, "b" South St. 400, "o" South St. 415 "e" South St. 550 "a" South St. 130, "d" South St. 3:30, "5" \$1.00 excursions. Detailed time tables at ticket offices.

112 MILL ST.

IN EFFECT NOVEMBEN 16th, 1902.

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE

READING RAILWAY

PHILADELPHIA and

nd Chestnut Sts., 834 Chestnut St., 1005 Chest ut St., 609 South 3d St., 3962 Market St. and

tations. Union Transfer company will call for and heck baggage from hotels and residences



The Coal Dealer

SELLS

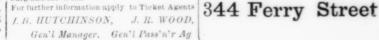
WOOD

-AND-

COAL

-AT-

Weekdays. | Daily, f Flag station, Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars run of through trains between Surbury, Williamspo and Eric, between Surbury and Philadelph and Washington and between Harrisburg, Pitt burg and the West.





usual. "Why, my good man, we cannot in-"I ain't exactly accustomed to hav-sure you," said the company. "Why

Williams, alias Carney, is the man." "You recognize him?" said 1.

But, dead or alive, David Creel, alias

He spread out his hands as one w

dismisses a matter that is all settled "Perfect," said he. "There's only

me Scotch Davy--that's his nicknam He's a safe blower, and a good on He must be sixty years old by this cleanses, so the and heals the diseased membrane.

"He didn't look it," said Donald. "He's a well preserved man," re oined the detective, "or was the las time I saw him. He's always lived

ight; never dissipated or had any bad habits. He was a good man in his way and kind to his family. Did you

notice how he was dressed?" "A sort of dark sack suit, as I renember," replied Donald.

"That's the suit he was wearing nine years ago when I saw him last," said ne. "Can't have it vet. Be worn out before this time. By gee! It begins He laughed softly and then became

ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is i mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-doe not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug or by mail: Trial Size, 10 cents by mail ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

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Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

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