#### NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey, Author of "The Brotherhood of Si-

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**is---es---es---es---es**---es [Continued from last We k.]

"This: I'm preaching, lad. Every one of those years that rest on my head without having come into my life was put there by a piece of scoundrelism that I committed when I was just the age that you are now, and I hadn't any more excuse for getting into it than von have now either. I don't say that you'll ever get into a place where you may be likely to do anything that ain't right, but if you do there will be time to think-there always is, for thinking is mighty quick work - and if that time ever does come you remember what I have said just now and stop long enough to hum that song over to vourself before you cut loose from the outfit and go it alone. Life ain't going to be all roses for you, Lisle Maxwell, and don't you forget it! Your father hasn't brought you up right, to my way of thinking. You needn't get huffy. I ain't criticising him. I'm analyzing you. You don't know any more about the world outside of this ranch than a hog knows about skating, and that ain't much to speak of. I've been watching you while I've been here, and there are a whole lot of things that you have got to learn between now and the time when you will have to go it alone, and nobody ever knows when that time is coming. It's just like a blamed Injun and draws a bead on your vitals from behind a bush or a rock when you ain't looking, and it's a dead shot every time. You can't throw a loop over circumstance and drag it along a willing captive, like we did that steer. It's got a way of slipping out and roping you instead, and you've got to post yourself about things so that you will be ready to keep one hand out just about the same way that you poked yours through the loop of Jim Cummings' riata over in the Smoky. I don't wonder that some of the boys to manhood? While I was with you promise, Lisle."

"What sort of a promise, Craig?" want you to promise that you will ride over to my ranch and see me. Will Will you explain this difference to

"Certainly. I will ride over a great many times in the meanwhile, too, if from theirs, Lisle." tou care to have me

have you, but I want you to remember difference. There were subtle differthat promise anyhow.' "I'll remember it."

to talk, I want to say one thing more One day, while we were sorting our to you about women. This idea that cattle, two of them sat upon their you've got that they are abominations horses close beside you. I studied on the face of the earth is all wrong, if them, and I studied you. Afterward your dad did teach it to you, and some I rode up and took a place beside day I'll prove it to you. I've been look. you myself, and then I studied over ing through your library, and there them again. The same difference did not manifest itself between them and rin't a book there that will tell you a you as it did between them and me

blamed thing about them-not one. To or between you and me. Do I make my way of thinking you ought to have myself understood? I mean that in a few, even if you read 'em against the some ways those strangers were more wishes of the old man. They won't like you than I, who am your son, am hurt you any, and in my opinion they like you. The same subtle something will do you a lot of good. Do you which distinguishes those young men know where that old corral is, down in from me does not separate them from the southwest corner of my ranch?"

there. It ain't much more than a doz- me. I am not like other men. Why en miles. I'll leave some books there am I not?" for you to read. Maybe I'll meet you | "Am I like other men whom you there if you come about sundown. know, Lisle? Am I like Craig Thomp-They will be books that will teach you | son?" asked Richard Maxwell. something that you ought to know, and don't, and-here comes Dick. Lord! I I refer-in that subtle sense which I never delivered such a long lecture be- cannot define. It is in the air you fore in my life. It all comes of your | breathe, in the way you breathe it, in singing that song."

would have accompanied his father and Craig-for the latter was going to | Craig Thompson-an understanding in his own home, and the former, having an errand in that direction, rode out with him-he discovered that he was not wanted. Later, when the two men | habits of study. Your life has been dif-



Maxwell's eyes were fixed upon the summit of the ridge as Thompson disappeared. were on the point of parting, Craig Thompson swallowed his reluctance to speak upon the thoughts that were uppermost in his mind and said:

"Maybe you won't like what I say, Maxwell, but I'm going to say it whether you do or not. You ain't doing right by that kid. He's too much like a woman in some things, and he's too blanked ignorant about a lot of other things that every man and ev ery woman on the top of God's green earth ought to know. While you're riding home just turn over in your mind what would become of your boy if you should be killed before you get there. Good day." "Good day," responded Maxwell, and

he sat there in his saddle for an hour, with his eyes fixed upon the summit of the ridge over which Craig Thompson had disappeared.

CHAPTER VI. "I AM NOT LIKE OTHER MEN. WHY AM I NOT?"

ISLE rode to the old corral at the time that Craig had fixed. He found the books, but not his friend, and after wait-

other?" ing until hope of his arrival was past he turned his horse's head homeward, and after that he spent much of nis time while in the house perusing his new treasures. They were simply good, wholesome stories and biographies which dealt with the noblest types of women, and to the youth they opened up a new and unexplored field which possessed a strange and unaccountable fascination for him. Craig Thompson

had he known the character of the mis-

sion work they were to perform he could not have exercised better judg-They contained nothing that

was calculated to shock the awakening faculties of Lisle Maxwell's emotional nature, but to his immature percep tions they were filled with unthinkable revelations as beautiful and profound as they were mysterious. They did what nothing else had ever done-they set him thinking - and he began to dream and wonder and surmise upon subjects and theories which never before had been permitted access to his mind. Richard Maxwell could guard against outward and visible assaults upon the fortress that he had built up around his son, but he could not contend with this subtle foe to his theories and the battle went on under his eyes without once revealing its existence.

There was one conversation between them which rather startled the father. and possibly it had something to do with a serious incident which immediately followed it. It is true, however, that he believed that the Invisible fortress that he had erected about his son was too nearly impregnable for successful assault.

"Father," said Lisle on that occasion, "I will be 19 in June." "Yes, Lisle," was the reply. "You

are almost a man grown-and still a question I would have asked, for it child." Richard Maxwell sighed deep- concerned creation. Children are not ly, and his mind leaped backward over grafted upon their fathers and moththe flight of years. "And still a child," echoed Lisle. trees in our orchard." "Will you tell me why I am still a

child? economy of creation."

then, raising his head, he said slowly: "I have in mind several things that would discuss them with me now."

apon perplexities with you." "I think of three sir each one sugzested by the replies that you have al- 21 we will resume these subjects. Come ready made. I will approach them one to me then."

"Very well. The first, then?"

"I am still a child; not in the sense n that respect-but in every way. Why have I not matured more nearly

have said that you look like a woman. in the Smoky valley I saw several You do, and you do not. You do be- young men who were younger than I cause you have got a tender heart, like am. There was something about them a woman's, and it sticks out through that is different from anything I have your masculine garb just as plain as ever known or experienced. It was inlaylight when you ain't thinking. Dick tangible, if you please, but it was nev-Maxwell has trained you right enough ertheless real, because I could not disas far as he has gone, for all I know, cover that it existed between them but he's a good ways from going far individually, only between them, or enough. I want you to make me a any one of them, and me. They were rougher, brawnier, heavier in voice, in manner, in figure, th - 1 am. Their "You'll be 21 some day, and when features were coarser - everything the day comes that sees you that old I about them was different. Hair grows upon their faces, as it does on yours.

> me?" "Your training has been different

"Pardon me, sir, but I cannot under-"That's all right. Of course I care to stand why that should make all the ences which I have not words to explain because I do not know how to "And now, while we've got a chance define them, but I could feel them. you, and the same inexplicable difference that exists between them and me "Well, next Sunday you ride over I could discover also between you and

"Yes, you are in the sense to which the unspoken understanding between When on the following morning Lisle you and other men, or, since you have mentioned a name, between you and

> which I have no part or place. "These subtleties, Lisle, are freaks of the imagination which result from your ferent from the lives of any other young man I ever knew. It is my love for you that has made it so. I have kept you near me and away from the world which I have repudiated. I have taught you differently, trained you differently, led you to think differently. Your manner of living, your methods of study, your isolation from strangers, have, combined, created the differences that you discover. Your imagination has emphasized and magnified them. That is all."

Lisle sighed and shook his head negatively. "You do not or you will not under-

stand," he said. "Your reply does not comprehend the question. It is like building a house without windows. I am your son. You are my father. Should not father and son be alike?"

"Sometimes they are very much alike: sometimes they are very different. There is no rule which governs such a condition. Step with me to the mirror. Have you forgotten how greatly we resemble each other, eliminating the difference in age?"

"No; it is true that our features are allke. Our forms are different. Frequently I see you at work without your coat. You never permit me to remove mine except here in the house. The men remove theirs and place them across their saddles. Their figures, thus disclosed, are not the same as mine. Yours is not the same as mine. I have studied myself before my own mirror. I know that I am cast in a different mold from other men. I know that you are cast in the same mold as other men. I am as different from you as the day is different from the night.

Tell me truly, am I like a woman?" "Yes, you have the best qualities of woman and the best qualities of man. Strangers see and recognize both; hence such remarks."

"Again you fall short of a complete response to my question," sighed Lisle. were they? You are one; who was the

"Your mother." "You have always refused to speak of her to me. Will you not do so now?"

"Was not my mother-a being whom you have taught me to despise-a wom-

"Yes." "Does my mother live?"

"We will not discuss your mother." "I will not urge you, father. I have ther's house. It is not far." had selected them with great care, and learned to know that the subject is "What! Ride on that saddle? Sit

painful to you, although you will not astride, like a man? I guess not! I'll tell me why it is so. May a child dur- walk," exclaimed the young lady in ing its growth change from woman to dismay. "How far is it?"

man or from man to woman?" "Human beings come into the world them and pass away in order to make going to take all my things?" room for others. God appoints that newcomer is not permitted to choose will start on." between the two entities. They grow up like the sagebrush, some of them; others like the trees which I planted est trunk on your horse?" around this house when you were very small. You have been in our orchard with me when you have seen me prune whatever you think is necessary." and graft among the trees. You have seen me take a tender shoot from onethat shoot grow to maturity, just as come with us, just as she pleases.
you are growing; you have seen it bear Start along, Mr. Maxwell, and we'll She began an inspection of fruit different in quality and texture, follow."

in size and in shape from the other fruit produced by that same tree." "Yes, but what is that tree to which obeyed. you attach the shoot? Is it the father or is it the mother?"

"It is both: it is the father and the mother."

"You are replying now to the third

"The principle is the same, Lisle, throughout all nature. The law of cre-"I mean, my son, that you are still ation is the same in all things, from a child to your father. You will al- the alfalfa growing on the river botways be that. Sons who are loved for- toms to the sagebrush on the hills, ever remain as children to their par- from the trees in our orchard through ents. It is one of the elements in the the animal kingdom to humanity. You Lisle was silent for several moments; you that. The younger and weaker plants, whether they are vegetable or animal, are the result of laws which are puzzling me. I wish that you are controlled by the Supreme Father of all and which are and forever will "Tell me what they are. You know remain a mystery to all mankind. that I am always anxious to reason They evolve into the older and stronger product. Let us end this discussion now. On the day when you are

"Is 21 the crucial age of man? Are I experience a change when I arrive to which you refer-that is, not solely at that age? Will all things be made clear to me then?"

"All things which puzzle you now I dread the day." "Why?"

but misery to me." "Father!"

er that"-

"What, father?" borne as rapidly as his horse could run as he said calmly: straight toward the immediate solution of all his vexing problems.

CHAPTER VII.

A WOMAN IN THE QUESTION. IISLE'S horse had not borne him much more than a mile when out of the semication in front of him loomed a figwhen out of the semidarkness ure, also on horseback. At the same instant the stranger accosted him by uttering a shout which might, in that clear, still air, have been heard at the ranch.

"Can you tell me if there is a human habitation near here?" he asked as soon as Lisle, pistol in hand-for strangers were not always friendly in "There is one, sir," replied Lisle. 'Are you in trouble?"

"I should say so," was the petulant response. "Do you know a ranchman in this region by the name of Craig Thompson?"

"Yes, sir; very well indeed." "Is it his house that is near here?"

"No. He lives 30 miles away, but he morning I will guide you to Thomp- ed their coming. son's ranch."

she is frightened to deat the pros- distance. pect of spending the night on the a counterpane."

"Your daughter!" exclaimed Lisle. "Yes, my daughter. I don't wonder that makes the difference?" that you express surprise at finding woman's mission to get men into trou- ly." ble. She would come out here today. I could not prevail upon her to wait here, sir?" questioned Lisle. until we could get a guide. She never rode a horse in her life, so I found and bought an old wagon, which has done ask them to come."

nothing but break down ever since we started, and now it has gone beyond repair." How much more of an explanation he would have volunteered is not known, for at that instant they were ing." both interrupted by a clear voice calling to them out of the darkness, and ther." presently Lisle saw approaching them a figure such as he had never seen be- form. It will make no difference who

fore, not even in his most vivid hours acts as their guide." of imagining—the slender, willowy, perfectly clad figure of a woman fresh from the hands of her modiste. horrid place, with all sorts of eyes staring at me out of the darkness," she

not one of those dirty Indians." "A gentleman, Erna, who has offered to assist us. This is my daughter, sir-Miss Ernestina Thomas. I am Thomas

O. Thomas of Kansas City. May I ask what your name is?" Lisle raised his broad brimmed hat

from his head with a courtesy that was instinctive while he replied: "I am the son of Richard Maxwell, who owns this ranch. I am quite sure that my father will welcome you, al-

though it will be the first time that a woman has ever entered our house." "If the night were darker, so that I could not see you. I should say that you were a woman yourself," retorted Miss Thomas. "Is your father a woman hater, Mr. Maxwell?"

"I believe so," replied Lisle calmly. "Have you not another horse, Mr. Thomas?"

"No; I stripped the barness off the "We will pass it for the present. You only one we had to search for assist ance. We left Belmont this morning with the only conveyance that could be procured, and we've been hopelessly lost ever since we started. It comes of permitting a woman to run things

for you." "You were nearer Thompson's ranch when you started than you are now. You have come past it," said Lisle, leaping from his horse. "If your daughter will let me assist her to mount my

horse, I will lead the way to my fa-

"More than a mile." "Well, that won't hurt me. I walk by the will of God. They live out the farther than that in one afternoon's "We will leave them where they are

that is the child-and affix it to anoth- trunks can stay where they are till mentioned it to us, but I did not sup-

authority on the part of fathers, and he her eyes rested upon the piano.

"Come, then," he said, leaping lightly mently. Then, raising her voice, she is in bloom. into the saddle. "When we have risen | called out, "Who plays upon this-the the next ridge, the house will be in view. There is a light in the library, and we will be able to see it. I will ly behind her. "My father and I play ride on, then, and prepare my father

Miss Thomas uttered vehement protests against abandoning her "things," ers as you graft the shoots upon the but her father was obdurate, and she a plano here? Why, you are really had no choice but to follow them. quite civilized, are you not?" When the crest of the next rise of know what evolution is. I have taught his father would say in view of the prospect of receiving a woman into the house, and furthermore he wished an opportunity to consider what his own conduct should be toward her in juxtaposition with all the prejudice that had been instilled into his mind against her sex. He knew already that he did not like her. She was very different from anything that he had eyer the light in which he had viewed her was very imperfect. He paid no atall things revealed to him then? Will tention to her calls for him to return. pause. The light of the house was in view. That was enough. He had never been saw, Miss Thomas," said Lisle in the will be made clear to you then, my son. He supposed that they should be as tiful creature before him with exactly self reliant as men, and this one, he the same emotions that he would have "It can bring no joy to you-nothing of the dark and doubtless of her own cage in a menagerie, viewing some rare shadow. He had the same contempt, "Go, Lisle! Leave me now. Remain his training would have had, and he without approval, mentally rejoiced as you have been until that time. Aft- did not consider that a woman was primarily excusable for entertaining it.

Richard Maxwell did not reply, and the veranda when he rode up. He knew no likeness in his own. That swelling after walting a moment Lisle silently that Lisle had ridden away in the bust, prominent beneath the tight fitleft the room and the house, mounted darkness, and he was watching for his ting tailor made waist, appeared to his horse and galloped away through return, but he was not prepared for him like a deformity. The tightly the starlight alone. He was not un- the announcement that his son had to happy, far from it, but he was pos- make. It astonished, perplexed and ed to him as though it would be a de angered him all at once, but no trace cided impediment to walking, and he sessed by the spirit of investigation, angered him all at once, but no trace cided impediment to walking, and he and without his knowledge he was of these emotions expressed themselves realized at once why its weater had

the unbidden guests and complete the cle he had ever witnessed. Miss Thom



He raised his broad brimmed hat.

"Had you not better retire, Lisle?" "Thank you, young man. I accept murmured Richard Maxwell presently your hospitality most gladly. My when the dark forms of the approach- Look at them closely; I wear fives daughter will be especially pleased, for ing guests could be discerned in the My, how cold your hands are! They're

plains, with nothing but the stars for until these people arrive. I wish to corns? They slip off and on-so. One see what a woman of our own kind of them-this one-is an engagement looks like. Is it the manner of dress ring, but I shan't marry the man who "Dress and training. Let me beg of Maxwell-more than 7?"

two strangers alone at night in such a pour Lisle, not to permit your curiosity are 18." Lisle still kept his eyes place as this and one of them a woman. to express itself to either of our guests. It is all because of her obstinacy. It's Such conduct would not be gentleman point to point in search of new sur-

"You do not like to have this woman "No. Emphatically I do not." "I could not do otherwise than to

ask them to come.

"Certainly not. Their being here, however, need not necessarily bring "Are vo". you in contact with them or with the should have said that you were much woman. I will send Jack over to Thompson's with them in the morn-

"I have already promised to go, fa-"I have other duties for you to per,

The strangers arrived soon after-

ward. Mr. Thomas came up with outstretched hand, for he had dismounted "I could not remain alone in that and was walking beside his daughter. "Your son has been our savior," he said cordially. "We should have been said as she approached. "Who have you got with you, papa? I hope it is if he had not found us, and God knows what would have become of my daughter before morning. I have been endeavoring ever since your son mentioned your name to me to recall it. I have succeeded. I think we have had some orrespondence in the past, Mr. Maxwell. I am the Thomas of Thomas & Armstrong, Kansas City, Mo.; hides

> an assure you that your house is a godsend to us now." "You are welcome, Mr. Thomas. much Pleased to meet you, Miss Thomas. I regret that there is not a woman in my | not," replied Lisle gravely. establishment; so, if you will permit me, I will show you to your room my-

hoofs and pelts. This is my daughter

Ernestina. I hope that we may not

put you to any inconvenience, but I

a sleeping room, I much prefer to remain here for a little while. The night sas City! Shall I turn around? Would you like to study my back?" s heavenly now that I am not dying with fright," said Miss Thomas rapidly. She disposed herself in one of the ig easy chairs and continued, almost without pause: "It is strange that you naven't a woman about you. How do you do your cooking and mending? Who makes the beds and-and does other things that a woman ought to do or you? Your son says that you are voman hater. I don't think there is any sense in that. Oh. dear! I'm completely done up by the terrible expe-

ants, Miss Thomas," said Maxwell calmly. "Lisle, will you find Ah Sir

"We are provided with efficient servnd tell him to prepare supper for our

"A Chinese cook!" cried Miss Thom period of existence allotted to each of shopping at home. But how are we as. "How lovely! Is he chambermaid too? I have heard that they are ex cellent servants and that they are realthey shall be men or women. Human-till morning," said Lisle. "They will ly preferred to women in lots of places. ity has no power in the selection-a not be disturbed. If you are ready, we Papa never took me with him on on of his trips before, but I just wouldn't "But I can't go a step without some of my things. Can't you put my small-hour ago I would have given the world to be back again in Kansas City, and "I am afrald not. We can wait while now I wouldn't be anywhere else than you open it, however, and take out here if I could. What a pleasant room this one is!" rising and passing un-"We will not do anything of the ceremoniously through the open winkind," interposed Mr. Thomas. "The dow. "This is the library? Your son er of a different species; you have seen morning, and Erna can stay here or pose that anybody had such a thing as

She began an inspection of the bookshelves, which she continued with ver-Lisle was accustomed to absolute bal approvement of the bindings until "Well, I never!" she declared vehe-

> Chinese cook?" "No," responded a quiet voice direct-

upon it." "Why, Mr. Maxwell! How you startled me! I did not hear you come in.

She raised her eyes to Lisle's when ground was under their feet, Lisle she asked the question, and her eyes pointed out the light and said that he and face were much more perfect than would ride on, which he did without in her manners, for they were exquisite, the least heeding the many objections but when they encountered the wide raised by the young lady. In truth, he eyed stare with which Lisle was rewas filled with dismay concerning what garding her her glance sank in confu sion, and the red blood suffused he throat and cheeks and brow. Then, because he continued silent and becaus she knew that he was still watching

"One would think that you never saw a woman before!" she exclaimed. "I never did," was the quiet reply. "What?"

Miss Thomas forgot her confusion and her anger at the same instant. "What did you say? Say it again, please," she exclaimed after a shor

"You are the first woman that I ever taught that it is customary to show same quiet tone. He was perfectly women more consideration than men. self contained. He regarded the beaumentally decided, was a baby, afraid felt if he had been standing before a specimen of capture from equatorial for fear of any kind that any man of Africa. He was studying her physique that his own in no way resembled it. That slender waist, which he might Richard Maxwell was standing on have spanned with his fingers, found drawn skirt of brown cashmere seemdeclined to mount his horse. Her hair "We will make them as welcome as filled him with wonder. She had thrown aside her hat, and he saw upon It did not occur to Lisle to return to her head the most remarkable spectaobligation of an escort, and, having as was justly proud of her hair. She had often been accused of bleaching it, but she had the satisfaction of knowing that it was not only natural, but that its tint could not be counterfeited by all the chemicals in the world, and Lisle studied it in amazement. He be-Liste studied it in amazement. He believed that if it were permitted to fall
to its full length it would have reached which he and his young friends are to to its full length it would have reached to the ground, as indeed it would, or

very nearly so. He thought it must be very heavy to carry around, and he While he studied her the anger in the president's children are his most representation of the president's children are his most representation. The president's children are his most representation of the president's children are his most representation. wondered if she slept with it that way. her face died out altogether and gave an expression of genuine at least be frequent spectators. amusement.

"This is the first time," she said presently. "the very first time, in all my life that I ever posed as a curiosity I rather like it. Go on. I am sorry tha I did not think to provide myself with a catalogue. Perhaps, though, I can as sist you verbally. What are you look ing at now-my boots? They're twos my father's house is about a mile dis- turned his horse into the corral, he manufactured by Smith & Brown, Main tant. Will you go there with me? In took a seat beside his father and await- street, Kansas City; quality, of the fin est: shape, the latest: style, unexcep tional; finish, superb; handsome an warranted; price, \$7.50. What now like ice. See how warm mine are. Oh "No, sir. I much prefer to remain the rings! Did you think they were

put it there. How old are you, Mr. prises and further marvels. He was nentally comparing her to himself, and he thought that there were many points of similarity which he had not at first discovered; also that they were decidedly unlike. To him she was a human

"Are you really?" she exclaimed. "I



er for a father. It's awfully stupid of "If you would show me to the dining when you find out what women really room, it would be more to the point. I are. They'll lead you a dance. Oh. um simply famishing. As for going to how I would like to have you in Kan-

> "If you please. "Well, I never! There, how do you like that?" Her figure, though slight, was what any man would have pronounced bewitching, but it did not so impress Lisle Maxwell.

"I do not think that I like it," he said reflectively She wheeled around with a sudden ness that startled him, but she only stared. For once she had not words with which to express her sentiments. (To be continued).

#### FOR THE CHILDREN

Facts and Fancies About Bees. We have knowledge and history of bees for more than 2,200 years. Aristotle speaks of three different species of honeybees. Virgil speaks of two, the better variety being spotted or varlegated and of a beautiful golden color. This variety recently has attracted much attention among beekeepers, for it still exists after the lapse of 2,000 years as separate and distinct from the common kind.

Honey was a favorite food in ancient Egypt, and to obtain the greatest pos sible amount from each hive of bees they were transported on boats from place to place along the Nile, according to the succession of flowers. This custom also has been long in

vogue in Persia and Asia Minor, as well as in Scotland when the heather In Poland bees are transported from their winter quarters to summer pas-

tures and back again in winter.

A floating beehouse has been in use on the Mississippi large enough to ac commodate 2,000 hives and is intended Whoever would have expected to find to keep pace with the blossoming flowers that none of their precious sweets may be allowed to go to waste. In India myriads of bees inhabit the

> trees along the banks of streams and the jungles of the central provinces the honey furnishing a favorite article of food for the natives. After being thus robbed of their nests they become exceedingly flerce and so violent are their attacks at times that travelers often have miserably

is better to be chased by almost anything from an elephant downward than by a host of angry India bees. Some tribes of Indians call the bee "the white man's fly," for the domestic bee was not known in America until the white settlers introduced it west of the Mississippi in 1797 and in Cali-

fornia in 1850.

It is estimated that from May to October, after visiting tens of thousands of flowers, a single bee gathers only about one-quarter of a teaspoonful of honey.

A Boy's Theater. Thomas F. Walsh, the millionaire, is building a private theater in Washington for the purpose of developing the dramatic talent of his young son Vincent, who at the age of eleven years has manifested a wonderful talent for the tragic muse. The theater is located over the stable and near his handsome Massachusetts avenue residence and is to be fully equipped with scenery and all necessary stage setting, for the arrangement and making of which Mr. Walsh has engaged the best of New York talent. Mr. Walsh has one of the finest private stables in Nescopeck Washingon now, and there will be a Catawissa... private entrance for the guests who attend the juvenile performances of Nescopeck ... . ly From earliest childhood Mr. Walsh's

Creasy.....
Espy Ferry...
English Ferry...
English Ferry... young Walsh and his boy friends. son has shown a love of the theatrical, and his parties for his young friends Catawissa winter were numerous, several of which were attended by the president's

Young Walsh is a sturdy, wholesome lad, with a lot of common sense, generous and thoughtful for his friends. Clearfield... less participate in his performances or

### Liver Pills

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A Model Fireman.

cess. He had been discharged from tramcar and from the service of a tram company for bumping into a car-

Finally, however, he landed in the fire brigade, and all his friends expected that he was settled for life. He was not, however, for in less than month he was again looking for a

"How did it happen, Tim?" said

Tim.

"Oi'll tell ye, me bhoy," replied the

Williamsport Milton Milton Milton Milton Sunbury and Sunbury Milton latter. "Shure, there came a foire, an' Moike he wint. An' whin he got there there was a man on the top ov a blazn' buildin' ser'amin' for help. 'What'll Oi do at all?' says he. 'Hould on,' says Moike, an' he t'rows him a rope. 'Tie it round yer neck,' says he."

Nasal

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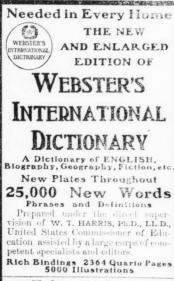
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