## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* PEG'S PINEAPPLE CHEESE

By Edith Sessions Tupper

Copyright, 1902, by Edith Sessions Tupper

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* HERE, girls," said Peg as she laid an apoplectic parcel on the dining room table—"there is probably the finest pineapple cheese on the isle of Manhattan."
"Pineapple cheese!" A chorus of disapple? Why not brie or camembert

"Oh, I know," said Peg loftily, "that you swells." with a bitter emphasis on the word, "affect all kinds of evil smelling cheeses with your after dinner coffee; but, as I am plain and democratic in my tastes, I buy pineapple cheese wherewith to regale myself when I come in worn, jaded and faint with bunger after my day's toil."

Then she hung up her sailor, cut off the head of her pineapple cheese, secoped out a chunk and proceeded to eat it like a piece of cake. Meantime

As Peg stood there greedily devouring her cheese she did not look much like a girl whose heart was broken. She was plump, rosy and sturdy. She curled her hair. She was as different as possible from the accepted type of lovelorn maiden wasting away to premature grave from disappointed love. Yet we girls knew all about the dreadful quarrel Peg had with Jack Sheppard, a quarrel that broke off her engagement and sent Peg out into the world to seek a career.

We four girls-Grace, Eleanore, Margaret, otherwise Peg, and the writerhave a tiny little box of a flat uptown where we play at housekeeping. We live in a chafing dish, and the fire escape is our refrigerator. Every week or so we are visited by a big, good natured officer who tries to look stern when he states he will surely be obliged to arrest us if we do not keep our fire escape clear of birdcages, vegetables, fruit and flowerpots.

Then there ensues a spasm of tidying up, the plants and birds are arranged in the "drawing room," as we call the tiny reception room, the vegetables are stored in the kitchen closet, and the fruit is heaped ostentatiously on the sideboard. But some way, gradually, demoralization again creeps upon us, the fire escape allures and beckons us and flaunts its attractions as a storehouse before us, and we again succumb to its fascinations.

Therefore we were not greatly surprised when Peg, after satisfying her healthy young appetite, proceeded to place her cheese just outside the window upon the fire escape. "Peg, you are crowding the refriger-

ator." objected Grace. "Do you want a call from Dan

Flynn?" asked Eleanore. Dan Flynn, it may be remarked in passing, is the policeman who periodcally cleans out our refrigerator.

"Dan Flynn won't see it tonight," said Peg calmly, "and I may eat the rest of it for breakfast."

This silenced us. There really was no argumen; to that proposition. We adjourned to the drawing room, and while Grace prepared an article on "How to Turn the Back Breadths of an Old Silk Skirt" for a ladies' magazine and Eleanore ran over the new song she was to introduce in her next role I gossiped with Peg about the newomers who that day had taken the

flat under us. "There can't be any women," I remarked, "for there wasn't a rocking piano or a sewing machine incidental to the accursed sex carried

It is by this term we are accustomed to speak of men in Peg's presence. We of his former sweetheart's mouth."

feel that it is due her. sticks and clubs galore," I continued, know. "a whole arsenal. I counted all sorts they be social highwaymen, do you

"All men," said Peg oracularly, "are in a measure social highwaymen. Very likely this is an organized band of cutthroats. The details assuredly are suspicious. Grace, you know the chief of

"I interviewed him once," drowsily came from Grace, who had just arrived at the sponging and pressing stage of her article.

"Very well; you know him, then," said Peg severely. "I think you should call on him and ask him to look up these creatures and see whether four unprotected women are safe in living

Wouldn't Dan Flynn do as well as the chief?" asked Eleanore, lazily humming over the last bar of her song. "You see, Peg, the head of the department is a rather busy man, and as Dan Flynn is on our visiting list it might | yer fire escape. quite as convenient, mightn't it?"

But Peg made no answer to this idle banter. She sat engrossed in deep thought. Her blue eyes grew larger and dreamier. We all watched her with undisguised admiration. She was

I made sure that she was wandering through the maze of memory with her lost love and ventured to rouse her, hoping she would rehearse some romantic chapter for one's delectation. "Peg." I asked softly, "of what, dear, are you thinking?"

'I was wondering," said she, with a little start, "whether these miscreants below us would steal my pineapple

In the middle of the night we were aroused by a fearful crash in the kitch-

en. Grace, Eleanore and I rushed Frantically about, confident that burglars were upon us. After scrambling for matches some minutes, with cold chills running down our spines, we at | situation as best he could to the officer. last got a light, only to discover Peg A burst of suppressed laughter from wandering about in her nightgown, the hall told us that an amusing and to "That's done, then. But no apolo-

"I got up to see if the pineapple cheese was safe," she explained, "and foot—"never will I recognize that deskeep yer 'ands up." fell over the clotheshorse, which some picable person, Jack Sheppard, I call Lumpy, his hands held rigidly heav-

mained a day or so in company with life.

our new neighbors on the stairs. They certainly did not look like criminals. On the contrary, they were decidedly prepossessing in appearance. But Peg persisted in believing them to be housebreakers and to have special designs upon her pet cheese, which remained upon the fire escape, as the eagle glance of Dan Flynn had not yet fallen

One afternoon Peg, being quite recovered from her fall and dressed in Variety in food is essential to health. her most becoming tea gown, sat read- Too much of any particular food prelng a reprehensible novel, occasionally looking up to state the financial loss

her illness had been, to say nothing her loss to the artistic world, for Peg did nice little black and white sketches Bunts, His Dog; or some of the newspapers. Suddenly she threw down her novel

with a sigh. "Judith. (\*) hungry." she announced. "I think I'h bave a whack

at that pineapple cheese. A bit of biscuit, a glass of milk and that cheese will save my life. Come on; we'll pick in the kitchen." She dragged me into the kitchen and, elling me to get the milk and biscuit, reach the cheese, which stood cheek by

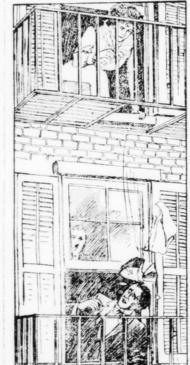
jowl upon the fire escape with Eleanore's parret. up through the soft summer air.

from her illness or from rage at the impertinence of the critic below stairs of his waistcoat stretched a watch I cannot say, but as she took up the cheese it slipped from her hands, shot through the opening and went down him, seemingly oblivious of the impreswhack! bang! on the head of the man, sion his advent had created, then who, leaning from his window, was moved to a chair that chanced to be looking up to condemn the condition of our decidedly disreputable fire escape. loudly on the table with his fists and There was a horrified exclamation from Peg, a muttering as of distant thunder from below, a sweet imploring, "Oh, I beg your pardon!" and Peg for he was of a saturnine demeanor, came in through the window, her pretty face as red as fire and tears stand-

ing in the big blue eyes.
"The beast!" she wailed. "Did you hear him? And ice 40 cents a pound! As if we could help being poor! An old maid, indeed! I'll show him! And my cheese, my beautiful pineapple his handsome, wicked head right off table before him. his shoulders!" And, to my great kitchen chair and wailed aloud.

an old maid, and steal my cheese!" "Who, Peg, who?" I cried, almost

shaking her in my excitement. "Who? Why, who could it be but that abominable, detestable Jack Shenpard, dear old thing! No, no, Judith; I don't mean that. I hate him. I de-



and there were whole cases of stuff It went down whack! bang! on the head spise him. A man has indeed sunk very low when he steals the bread out "But, Peg. dear, it wasn't bread, and "Then there were rifles and walking he didn't steal it. You dropped it, you

"Well, he made me drop it with his of weapons except a Gatling gun. Can nasty sneers about an old maid. I wonder if he thinks he is the only man in the world. Anyway the parrot is Eleanore's, and if you are my friend, Judith Paversham, you will make it your business to let him know that fact before you are a day older."

In the midst of this fusillade of wounded pride and dismay there cam a pull at the bell. I opened the door. There stood Policeman Dan Flynn.

"I must trouble yez, miss," he said gravely, "to take in the chaase an' the burrud. It don't look proper at all, an I'm surprised that leddies like yez wil persist in settin' the laws at defiance But Peg was before him like a whirl wind. "We'll take in Polly," she cried "and, as for the cheese, it's already

been taken in." "Not foive minutes since," said the officer repreachfully, "wid my own eyes did I see that chaase flauntin' itself or

"Well, go and look on the fire escap below," laughed Peg hysterically. "The men who live downstairs, it seems have not enough to eat or to do," pur posely raising her voice. "They've go my cheese, Mr. Flynn, and it's a cas of highway robbery, and I think I will go around to the station house and get

out a warrant or something." Policeman Flynn looked at Peg in amazement. As for myself, I could not speak for laughter. And, to cap the climax, at this moment up the stair came a handsome fellow with a wick ed gleam in his eyes and bearing on a silver platter the remains of Peg's pine-

"Mr. Sheppard's compliments to Miss | Do ye apologize to me? Seymour," he said, "and he has sent home her cheese. He begs she will count the pieces and see whether they Speak up louder.'

are all here. With a scarlet face Peg shut the door upon Policeman Flynn and the young man, leaving the latter to explain the situation as best he could to the officer.

Louder" "I do," answered Lumpy, and his

supplied. "Never," said Peg, stamping a small out. Get a scramble on yerself, an' driveling imbecile had left directly in my path."

you to witness, Judith, what I say." anward, rose and passed out into the my path."

Then she retreated to her bedroom and street. When he had disappeared, the We got her to bed, where she re- shut the door on the tragedy of her Texan laid the two revolvers on the

ife.

Next day I came home early. As I

Then he addressed the company: salts and eau de cologne.

Next day I came home early. As I Then he addressed the salts and eau de cologne.

Next day I came home early. As I Then he addressed the "That dawg stays right there, ye startled by a low murmur of voices" bet! Name yer pizen, gents." coming from the drawing room. Glanc-lng through the half drawn portiones. by some guttural oaths and set out for I saw Peg in close conference with one the worst drinking hole in town, of the miscreants from below stairs. | where he knew he could find the as your mouth, sweetheart," he was say- whispered conversation with Scratching, "nor yet the cheese. I will be sat- es, a burly desperado whose face had

And then he helped himself.

## Q-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8

Commisht, 1901, by Marrin Dana

By MARVIN DANA

T was remarkable that the entrance | Bunts, now jovially drunk, but in of one man sufficed to arrest the possession of all his faculties, demand attention of the whole crowd assembled in the chief saloon of of Rickets. He waved his hand in inleaned half way out the window to Maysville, Ark., but the newcomer troduction toward the pup, which now was a stranger whose appearance was showed signs of excess, for he swayed calculated to provoke interest. He was a little, and his red eyes blinked heavtall and broad shouldered, and so much lily. At that moment a man's voice floated of his face as was visible beneath the "He is a cute one," said the Kid gray sombrero was keen and resolute. pleasantly. "Look at that fire escape, Harry. I The man was clad in a long frock coat tell you it's an outrage the way some of gray cloth cut low on the breast, as his hand to pat the pup. Rickets showpeople crowd their fire escapes. Looks was the waistcoat, to display an even- ed his appreciation by a snort and a like a tenement. Why in the mischief ing expanse of tarnished linen. On don't they have a refrigerator? I'll bet the bosom of his shirt five splendid Scratches. my head there's an old maid upstairs. solitaire diamonds stood in stately per "Playful, ain't he?" Bunts exclaimed A poll parrot and a pineapple cheese! pendicularity, shining and glinting with a luxurious brilliancy that awed I never could tell how it happened. every beholder. On the fingers other Whether Peg's nerves were yet shaky | jewels proclaimed the riches of their wearer, while from pocket to pocket

> chain made of huge topazes. This gorgeous individual stared about vacant near by, sat down, drummed cried in a vigorous voice: "Hi, barkeeper!"

That functionary responded surlily, "What ye want?"

"I'm Jim Bunts from Texas, an' I'm a white man, an' I'm passin' through here, an', bein' a sociable critter, I says to myself, says I, 'Let's liquor.' So if all ye galoots will name yer pizen I'll buy it fur ye. I'm takin' old rye myself. Let her go, Mr. Barkeeper. cheese! Don't talk to me! Judith, I Here's what!" And Jim Bunts threw could kill him! I wish it had knocked down a twenty dollar goldpiece on the

There could be no question as to the amazement, pretty Peg sat down on a immediate popularity acquired by the and was withdrawn into his mouth. Texan. Each person in the crowd or-"As if he hadn't made me trouble enough," she sobbed, "to come here to which he could think, and when the live, and dog my footsteps, and call me stranger followed up his first liberality by inviting his guests to renew libations at his expense the enthusiasm knew no bounds.

The only exception to Bunts' admirers was Lumpy, a gambler, one of the local "bad" men sitting at the same table, who, after having obtained momentary favor by the purchase of one

"drink around," now found himself ity of the newcomer.

The stranger ordered a third glass of whisky for himself, and then, as if incidentally, bade the barkeeper fill all caused. Immediately after the glass of whisky had been set for him Bunts reached his hand into a coattail pocket and produced therefrom a dog, which he placed with mingled fondness and pride upon the table before him.

'e was born, an' I've 'bout given up hope of 'is gettin' any more sizable.



"Throw up yer 'ands!"

He ain't much to look at, but 'e was give me by the handsomest woman what ever spent money, an' I love 'im as a sov'nur of her. We'll drink

Whereupon all Maysville chorused approbation of the Mexican hairless dog, and became lost in raptures over the Texan's inamorata.

Bunts pushed his glass of whisky in

front of Rickets and the dog proceeded to lap up the fiery spirits. "Ain't 'e intelligent? Well, some,"

his owner remarked complacently. Then he continued, "An' now, barkeeper, set 'em up ag'in an' we'll drink the dawg's health!"

But Lumpy, made dangerous by drink, exclaimed loudly: "I don't drink with no pup! An', what's more, I won't have no cur like that sittin' at table with me." As Lumpy ended, a change in Bunts'

face warned him and he made a swift movement toward his hip. But the stranger was quicker. "Throw up yer 'ands!" said Bunts,

and Lumpy instantly obeyed. Then the Texan gave him a homily. "Ye've insulted me an' also the wo man as gave me the pup, an' also the dawg. I oughter shoot ye. I don't like yer face. But I'll give ye yer

worthless life if ye'll ax me parding. "I do," Lumpy hastened to say. "An' do ye apologize to the lady?

"Yes," Lumpy responded, raising his "An' do ye apologize to the pup?

voice was a shout. looking very sheepish and nursing a satisfactory explanation was being gies e'n make a gent out of ye, an' I

don't drink 'cept with gents. So clear

"I didn't want to take the bread from sistance he wished. There he held a

been slashed by a bowie. His last words to this ruffian were: "Take the Kid with ye. He ain't so es and artificial eyes supplied. scary to look at as ye be." In the saloon the chair vacated by Lumpy had remained empty. The crowd had a superstition against that seat, but as it was the only empty Tel phone 1430

APPRAISEMENT OF chair in the room it was natural that when two late comers entered one should seat himself there, while the other half leaned, half sat on the ta-

Year 1903.

tour and State of Pennsylvania, viz: ANTHONY TOWNSHIP.

Scratches grinned evilly and put out Dewald, J. B. snap that brought a howl of pain from Houghton, W. C. Stead, Boyd E.

and roared with laughter. Scratches scowled, but controlled himself after a moment and tried to smile. But the Kid speedily ingratiated himself with both Bunts and Rickets, patting the dog without hurt, to his mas-

ble beside it. One of these two was

Scratches; the other, a young, rather

winsome faced man, was the Kid.

ter's delight. Interest in the stranger was now waning. Some of the men left the sasoon and in the course of half an hour Scratches was able to possess himself of the third chair. At this juncture the Kid insisted that the stranger

should drink at his expense. "Three!" he called to the barkeeper. In a moment the drinks were on the table. The Kid seized one glass and passed it to Bunts. 'There's yer liquor!" he cried cordially. "Drink hearty."

But the devoted Bunts could not for get his duty to Rickets. He delayed a moment to set his glass before the dog. "Take a pull, Rickets," he urged. The swaying dog picked up his ears

at the smell of the spirits and dropped his nose into the glass. His greedy tongue darted once into the whisky Once and only once-that taste was enough. Rickets stopped swaving, and his eyes opened wide. Then he turned and stared reproachfully at Bunts and whined.

"Now, that's the most curi's thing I ever seed!" the Texan exclaimed. "Never knew 'im to turn up 'is nose before at good liquor. He's sick, that's what.'

There was a minute's silence, while Bunts sat eying the dog solicitously. Then suddenly an idea came to him. and he laughed pleasantly. The next forgotten before the prodigal hospital- instant his hands fell on the revolvers, and in a trice both men were covered. "Put up yer 'ands!" he cried for the second time that night.

The crowd, startled, looked up and the glasses, whereby a sensation was saw Scratches and the Kid, their hands

"Ye're a nice pair of galoots! Strolled ride upon the table before him.

This animal was one of the small, knockout drops an' then walkin' out hairless Mexican breed, a sort strange to most of those present, and strong to most of those present, and strong to most of those present, and strong the most of curiosity was at once excited. Where-fore the Texan indulged in a second 'is little heart.' I didn't tumble to yer ddress.
"That 'ere dawg's named Rickets, dope, but Rickets ain't no such fool! 'cause 'e's never grown a mite since | One taste of them knockout drops was enough fer 'im

and now burst forth in protestations. "It's a lie! There ain't no knockout drops in that whisky of yers. I swear

"Be ye sure?" questioned Bunts sar-

"Well," Bunts retorted, "I'll believe the dawg quicker 'n I'll believe any ugly faced horse thief sech as ye be. But I'll give ye a chance to prove yer words, blast ye: Take yer right 'and down slow to this glass of mine an'

Then as Scratches made no move ment to obey he exclaimed sharply: "Do as I say or I'll put a bullet through ye! Drink that whisky, an' if ye spill a drop I'll bore ye. Hurry!" Scratches' face grew white, but he had no choice. Slowly he lowered one hand; more slowly still he raised the glass to his lips. There once again he nesitated until Bunts' command came harshly: "Drink!"

At one gulp Scratches swallowed the

draft. "Ye see it ain't hurt me none." cherub too. Why, gents," he contin ued to the crowd, "it was that there brat chucked the drops in my whisky He'll be a nice one when he gets ' growth, I don't think! But now we'll

A hum of approval greeted the event. dressed the Kid:

drag off that pardner of yers! Jist drag 'im outside, an' be quick about it. Ye'll be hanged some day, all right. Drag 'im out. He'il come round some time, I s'pose-worse luck!" When the Kid, unassisted, had drag-

"Strikes me ye're got some curi's characters in yer village. But Rickets usu'ly comes out on top in a dawgfight, specially with me to back 'im. An'



Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread nediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-d not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

J. J. BROWN,

Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa. Hours-10 a. m. to 5 p. m

List of persons and firms engaged in lling and vending goods, wares, merandise, commodities, or effects of whatever kind or nature, residing and loing business in the County of Mon-

Wagner, Miss L.

Waples & Garrison.

Abbott, C. F. Amesbury, A. C. Antrim, W. L. Bailey, S. & Co. Bausch, Mrs. E. M. Butterwick, N. Z. Corman, E. Davis, Mrs. Letitia Dietz, S. M. Drumheller, O. R. Evans, K. J. Evans, T. A.

Gosh. Wm. Grand Union Tea Co. Grone, A. H. Hancock, C. P. Harris, A. G. Heddens, Daniel B. Heddens, James C. Hunt, D. C. Hunt, G. Shoop

Knoch, Paul Leniger Bros. Litz, Carl Lowenstein, S Magill, R. D. Marks, Daniel Martin, James Moore, H. R. Owen, F. M. Peters, F. G.

Philips, A. M. Riehl, James L Roat, George W Schram, Mart H. Schoch, H. M. Schatz, Andrew Sechler, George R. Shannon, J. Thomas, Mrs. Wm. J.

Woods, Chas. Yorgy & Reifsnyder

But Scratches had regained his nerve

"It's gospel truth I'm tellin' ye."

"Now let me go," he said meekly. "Ye jist sit right there an' keep yer 'ands up, an' that other sneakin' little jist watch that there hyena that drunk

what my hairless pup turned up 'is nose at." There was silence. The crowd had drawn close, waiting expectant for the issue. Scratches sat motionless, his hands aloft, blinking at the revolver. Little by little his eyes blinked oftener and the lids lay shut longer A sudden trembling seized the man, and his arms shook like aspens. A few seconds more and the wretched creature began sway ing in his place. To and fro he swung dizzily; then at last his form collapsed He fell heavily to the fleor and lay there inert, unconscious.

Rickets barked joyfully. Bunts ad-"Now, ye miser'ble infant, ye c'n

ged his companion across the saloon and out of the door. Bunts again addressed the crowd:

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes tested, treated, fitted with gla

Of Montour County for the

COOPER TOWNSHIP.

DANVILLE, FIRST WARD. Gillaspy, James V

Montgomery, J. Cooper

Trumbower & Werkheiser Williams, W. C. Wintersteen, George B

DANVILLE, SECOND WARD. Carr, John A. Aten, W. Esterbrook, H Foust, Russell Gibbons, John C. Harner, F. R. Hoffman, Theo, Jr Hoffner George Kemmer, Albert Koons, Harry LaRue, Abram Mills, Samuel Rishel, W. H.

Ritter, C. C.

DANVILLE, THIRD WARD. Byerly, Daniel Boyer, Franklin Beyer, Chas. Bernheimer, H. Boettinger & Dietz Cleaver, J. B. Cole, J. H. Cromwell, M. Cochell, Frank L. Cohen & Newman. Dreifuss & Co. Danville Milling Co. Divel, Henry Doster's Sons Dougherty, James F. Davis, L. J. Dailey, James Ellenbogen, Harry & Bros. Eckman, D. R. Evans, T. J. Fry, J. H. Foster Bros. Fallon Bros. Gouger, W. L.

Gearhart, J. B. Goldman, H. & Bros. Haney, David H. Hill, Mrs. Emma Haney, Charles W Howe, F. W. Henrie, J. & F. Johnson, O. C. Jacobs John Sons Kinn, Chas, M. Longenberger, H. Longenberger, C. & M. Lyons, C. S. Lunger, W. E. Landau, M. L. Limberger, Wm, E McWilliams, Carl Miller, Charles Maiers, Elias Martin, James McCormick, D. O. Murray, P. C. & Son Mayan Bros. McCaffrey, Susan McCormick, D. O. & Co. McLain, G. L. Myers, Geo. A.

Rempe, Henry

Russell, F. R.

Rogers. W. J.

Ricketts, S. F.

Rank, C. A.

Salmon, Harry G.

Miller, R. S. F. M. Millheim. O'Brien, Mrs. Kathryn Peters, A. M. Derr. Pursel & Montgomery Mahoning Township-William Fern, Paules, W. R. & Co. Persing, I. A. Pegg. R. J. Peifer, Clarence Reifsnyder, Geo. F. Rieck, Caroline Rossman, Geo. R. Rosenstein, Mrs. R. Rosenstein, B. Rosenstein, A. Riley, M. J. Ryan, James Roat. Wellington Russell, Andrew

Swarts, J. W HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENTS. Smith, Geo. F Shelhart, David France and Switzerland Using Tar Smith. Joe

Smedley, Fred Seidel, W. M. Smith, Geo. H. Schott, T. A. for the purpose of laying dust, says the Boston Herald. The process adopted Schott, Author: Tooley, J. F. s to take a well rounded macadan Tully, Thomas Titel, Lewis After all trace of humidity has disap-peared the tar, heated by a traveling Tooey & Hennin Welliver, S. J. furnace, is sprinkled over the road by Woods, E. A. a fan shaped nozzle from a tank con Warga, Mrs. S. taining about fifty gallons. When the Wands, Miss C.

DANVILLE, FOURTH WARD.

DERRY TOWNSHIP.

LIMESTONE TOWNSHIP

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

MAHONING TOWNSHIP.

MAYBERRY TOWNSHIP.

VALLEY TOWNSHIP.

WASHINGTONVILLE

WEST HEMLOCK TOWNSHIP.

WHOLESALE VENDERS.

Atlantic Refining Co., Third Ward.

Goeser John H. & Co., Third Ward.

POOL AND BILLIARDS.

BROKER.

EATING HOUSE.

JAS. F. DOUGHERTY.

Traverse Jurors.

First Ward, Danville-John Freeze,

John H. Gernet, John Jacobs, Sr.,

Second Ward, Danville-Frank J.

Boyer, Thomas Black, Sr., Jacob Ber-

ger, Patrick Griffen, Charles Leigh-

John C. Peifer, Oscar G. Reily.

ow, Harry Schick.

Sweitzer.

Danville, Pa., April 28th, 1903.

O. R. Drumheller, First Ward.

James L. Riehl, First Ward.

C. M. Kinn, Third Ward.

Bloch & Benzbach, Third Ward.

Bruder, John

Deitrick, Peter

Harris, B. H.

Hofer, Mary A.

Mowrer, Charles

Mowrer, C. F.

Vognetz, G. D.

Wise, B. F.

Felton, L. E.

Kramm, W. H.

Beeling, F. S.

Rishel, D. R.

Ford, Wm. G.

Moser, Richard B.

James, Bart

Heller, W. C.

Roberts, John E.

Vought, Z. O.

Delsite, E. S.

Wise, W. D.

Cromis, Geo. W.

Cotner & Diehl

Gibson, C. F.

Gibson, E. W.

Gault, A. B.

Yerg, Fred

Yerg, T. B.

Kelly, M. J.

Wyant, J. B.

Heddens, A. L.

Heddens, Fanny

Heddens, George K.

Messersmith, W. J.

Deighmiller, C. J.

G. Weil, First Ward.

Lawrence, W. S.

Moser, Frederick

fic for a few days. and Switzerland of thus treating a macadamized roadway are said to have tarred surface is not slippery, and yet it is so hard that the horses' hoofs not been observed to soften in the hottest weather. Rainstorms cause no surface without making it slippery and runs away rapidly without soaking into

tered over the part of the road thus

The cost in France for the materials in this form of road treatment, with the price of tar reckoned at \$9.65 per ton, is not much over 1 cent per square yard, and it is evident that a road protected by an impenetrable surface from humidity and the grinding action of horses' hoofs is likely to last much longer than where these two destructive forces are given full play.

"Doctor," she said, "did you ever lose a patient?"

"Lots of them," he replied gruffly. "Well, I'm afraid I shouldn't be at all satisfied with you," she explained. "I must have so much confidence in my doctor, you know, or I will be perfeetly miserable, especially about the

"You'd better try young Dr. Jinks in the next block," advised the old prac-titioner. "He's never lost a patient." "Are you sure?" "Positive. He's never had one to

lose."-Chicago Post.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED Dr. King's New Discovery,

Consumption, Coughs and Colds Shoes Shoes

Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined. This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Poeumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Welliver Hardware Co., Third Ward. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

> PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, TIME TABLE In Effect May, 25, 1902.

Scranton(D&H)lv Notice is hereby given to all concern-A. M. P. M. P. M ed in this appraisement, that an appeal Wilkesbarre,...lv will be held at the Commissioner's Office at the Court House in Danville, Pa., on Wapwallopen. Saturday, May 30th, between the hours A. M. P.M. of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper. Mercantile Appraiser. Rock Olen . Nescopeck . Catawissa. 1 45 A M A M P M P M P M Sescopeck . . . . lv \$ 318 \$11 26 3 42 87 00

P. M. A M A M P M

A M A M P. M. P M 7 32 10 38 2 36 6 08 8 23 5 5 05 \$7 05 ... 11 22 7 2 8 8 51 11 28 5 32 7 34 8 58 11 38 5 38 7 42 9 19 11 58 5 59 8 05 10 15

Pittston(D&H) ar | A M | P M | P M | P M | 8 36 | Scranton | 9 29 | 12 55 | 4 56 | 8 36 | 1 08 | 1 24 | 5 24 | 29 05

Third Ward, Danville-Conrad Aten Simon Brown, Con Conley, D. O. Me-Cormick, Wellington Roat, James Riffle, Albert Young.

Fourth Ward, Danville—Charles
Ford, John Krieger, Hugh McCaffrey,
Philipsburg
Philipsburg
Philipsburg
Pittsburg... John Merrill, Patrick Scott. Anthony Township - Frank E. 

Philadelphia, ar § 3 17 | 6 23 | 30 20 | 4 2 3 4 10 | 8 4 10 | 7 15 | 10 25 4 10 | 10 20 | 4 2 3 3 4 10 | 7 15 | 10 55 | 4 05 Cooper Township-John Casey, Sr., Charles Fry. Derry Township-C. H. Springer, George Raup. Liberty Township-John F. Ack. Limestone Township-Calvin W. | Derr, David Foust, Charles Golder, | Harrisburg... | N. | P. M. | P.

Charles Uttermiller, Thomas Madden, Deihl, Fred Becker. Valley Township—E. J. Beyer, Pittsburg.....lv ..... Samuel Fausey, Samuel Kester. Lewistown J2. ..... 7 30 ..... 3 00 Sunbury ..... ar ..... 9 20 ..... 4 50

Washingtonville-B. F. Umstead.

May term of Court: son, William F. Johnson, A. S. Pat-

ton, Thad. S. Vincent.

Second Ward, Danville-John Lor-Third Ward, Danville-Jacob Fischer, Thomas T. Schott. Fourth Ward, Danville—John Carodiskey, Thomas Dempsey, Thomas H. Renovo. ...

Lee. Samuel Lormer, Miles Welsh, Lock Haven. William Zeilenbach. Anthony Township—John Dennen, Lewisburg ... Joshua Hagerman. Cooper Township-Alfred Blecher. Derry Township—C. S. Mourer.
Liberty Township—Robert C. Auten,
F. M. Millheim.
Limestone Township—George W.

Sunbury....!v
South Danville "
E Bloomsburg. "
Espy Ferry..."
Nescopeck..."

Charles H. Rudy. Valley Township-Philip E. Beyer, Rhoert M. Blue. Liver Pills

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

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the whiskers

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

Lackawanna railroad.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

11 05 2 49 7 03

Stylish! Cheap! Reliable! Bicycle, Cymnasium and

THE CELEBRATED Carlisle Shoes

Tennis Shoes.

AND THE

Snag Proof Rubber Boots

A SPECIALTY.

A. SCHATZ, SOMETHING NEW!

A Reliable TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing Spouting and Ceneral Job Work. Stoyes, Heaters, Ranges,

Furnaces, etc. PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST! JOHN HIXSON

NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

**PEGG** 

The Coal Dealer

SELLS

WOOD

-AND -

COAL

or further information apply to Ticket Agents

G. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,

Gen't Manager, Gen't Pass'n'r Ag

344 Ferry Street

-AT-