IE junior medical staff of the ling seen?"
"Alsy enough," volunteered the ing the eccentricities of Peterman. Peterman was a thick nosed, between the cornfields past the jail. It intense eyed student in whom men saw much or nothing, according to the which counts for so much in governmuch of him behind his back.

"I knew him in college. He used to sit on the lowest bench at clinic, staring into the demonstrator's face in that the junior instructors.

"Peterman has the faculty of getting than a cholera scare.'

What is it?" asked Baxter. condition and all that sort of thing."

asked Renley. efft science, but I am afraid the public wouldn't stand for it. Now, in Ber-

"Good heavens, man!" exclaimed Jameson, with a horrified stare, "You

do not really mean" "Well," replied Swainley, with a than they are now. I notice you don't seem vividly glad to have your 'attendance week' come around, especially when there is a quarantine on. That time Central Park and Eddie Apple had it, and we bundled you off together in a tent, you got enough of idiots for awhile, I guess."

"Curious idea of the superintendent of charity naming them for the places where they are found," observed Ren-

"Oh, well," said Baxter, who was gazing through the window at the twinkling lights of a sound steamer coming out of Hell Gate, "it sometimes leads to identification when the sponsors want to identify. But let's change the subject. Hanged if it doesn't sicken me! I hate the thought of the cursed old shed. When I first came here, I used to the up my bell in rags regularly every night so they couldn't summon me over the'

He was interrupted by a knock on the door and stopped talking as it opened and a man entered. He was one of the outside night watchmen.
"Docther Swainley," he said, nodding

to the rest, "was annything the matther wi' Docther Peterman, I dunno?" "Not that I know of, Patrick. Why?" "Well, sor, before he left the institoo-

shun a little while ago he" "What's that? Has Peterman gone away? When did he go?"

"Why the steamer doesn't run at

special ordher he had from the charities department. It seems, sor, there

"What?" It came with a yell as the men in the room bounded to their feet. The watchman, startled, stepped backward two or three paces.

claimed Swainley. "Great heavens!

"I dunno," replied the watchman uneasily. "But it was quite regular, sor. He said it wasn't necessary to report it to the captain of the foorce, and he gave me a letther-that's why I comewhich he tould me to give to you in the

"Why, good God, man, why didn't ou give it to me at once?" He snatched t from the watchman's hand, tore it pen and read aloud:

Dear Dr. Swainley—We have talked so nany times of the necessity for ameliorating the condition of the idiot that you will understand me perfectly when I say rojects has unexpectedly arrived. I have unceeded in conveying the greater portion of our patients to the steamboat, and y the time you get this they will be discosed of in what I think is the only rational way. Probably I shall not escape he consequences of the deed, so you will of hear from me again. You will undertand—time is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer, "Il last him till he gets past the Nar-line is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer," Il last him till he gets past the Nar-line is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer, "Il last him till he gets past the Nar-line is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer," Il last him till he gets past the Nar-line is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer, "Il last him till he gets past the Nar-line is very precious. I might add he necessary in the latter than the condition of the idiot that you will of the condition of the idiot that you will seem and steamboat like that all by himself?" somewhat disconnectedly asked one of the male nurses who had came down to get warm.

"That's easy," replied the engineer.

"If he's got a good head of steam on and white fires, he deem't need to do anything but go ahead. The Refuge shaft of light quivered as if so

A jumble of exclamations and whis- Hook. ling broke forth from the group. In the pilothous of the Wanderer wainley was the most agitated.

there was nothing to do but watch alread.

These great stoves even in sumagain and over to the neighboring

By THEODORE WATERS

Randall's Island hospital sat Watchman, "They marched down the

They went over to the superintendpoint of view. He possessed little of ent's house. That gentleman smiled inpoint of view. He possessed little of that sense of offhand comradeship which counts for so much in govern-idiots had been stolen, but when finally mental institutions, yet his colleagues he became convinced that it was true his language was picturesque and his always treated him with considera-tion in a certain expectant way. They were constantly on the lookout for his telephone, and he swore long distance latent singularities, and they talked oaths to all points of the compass. He ward Coney Island and the Patrol veeruch of him behind his back.
"He was always so," said Jameson.
"He was always so," said Jameson.
the fire department and police headquarters, and he entreated them by all
for Dumb beacon, the Patrol went political and civic deities to do things. down the regular ship channel, and the cocksure way of his. He fairly queered hails from Bellevue wharf, was in dry-be given in ease the chase was sighted. himself talked about, at any rate,"
said Renley. "Why, some of those boats New Yorker and Zophar Mills because it is so easy to mistake a boat in the night and because incoming versions."
in the night and because incoming versions of the property of the Refuge. ethical issues he brought up in the ing water at a burning warehouse on sels might have sighted the Refuge. ethical issues he brought up in the medical journals caused more talk the western city front; that the police boat Patrol had gone off on a special with its load of human irresponsibles.

"How can you ameliorate an idiot?" The Wanderer luckily was lying with down with a party on board; had a good fires at her New York dock, and seow in tow, a patent dumper; about "I know of one way that would ben- almost before the superintendent two mile nor-norwest of Skin Nigger ceased talking she had cast off and light," shrug, "the idiots couldn't be worse off ley stayed on duty in case of a night light. If this tug were towing a scow, call, but the rest went down to the dock to board the steamer. Two male Refuge, but as she was in the path of nurses were taken along to be of use the Wanderer they would shortly be the condition of those idiots. in case the chase was successful. On the able to make sure. way to the dock they met the pilot and



"About an hour ago. He wint on the were much mystified and excited over of the police boat, the signal which had the absence of the boat. What the su-perintendent said to them and the man-of the liner's passengers to the starner of the saying decreased their mysti- board side of the vessel, and the Well, yes, I know, but this was a fication, but it added greatly to their searchlight, which had been playing excitement. They were taken in tow. along Coney Island beach, came around The Wanderer swung in and and shot out to the right. The Wan-

was some of the iddits wanted at the treatment of the iddits wanted at the steadled against the piling long enough for the party to jump aboard and then the liner drew away, leaving an unobgot away immediately in the channel structed view of the bay. There, about current and, with blowers full on, a quarter of a mile away, illumined by slipped away down the river at full the quivering shaft of light, was what

ward two or three paces.

"Took the idiots away with him!" exdefined. Swainley: "Great bayens!

the Refuge, who, with her pilot, kept column of steam that dispersed in the out of the superintendent's way in the upper darkness. Deep in the middle of engine room of the Wanderer, "is how the rising steam was a dark object the fool was able to get away without without form or shape. Near by a pathelp in such a current. You know the ent dumping scow tossed about helptrouble we have, starting bar and all." lessly in the surges that sped away "Oh, he used no starting bar, I'll warrant you," growled the pilot.
"What he did was to slip his hawsers ter, who with a pair of pight glasses and let her go. But the next time a was scanning the queer cloud of vapor. dashed pill roller comes up into my "Must be the tow that fellow spoke pilothouse and gets me to give him of up above," said the captain of the points about running a steamboat for Wanderer. "His engineer 'll lose his

tand—time is very precious. I might add hat neither the pilot nor the engineer, oth of whom ordinarily sleep on the boat, nows anything of the plan. I sent one to nee city on an errand for me. The other ad already asked leave to go to town any ways whereall between the can leave the wheel long ad already asked leave to go to town and was away. Farewell. In the cause of umanity. HERMAN PETERMAN.

A jumble of exclamations and whis-

wainley was the most agitated.
"Of all the crazy fools," he exclaimed.
Baxter and one or two others were stant. And to implicate me in the business in looking ahead into the night, discussals dastardly way! But we must stop ing the chances of catching Peterman. Undoubtedly he would not suspect being chased, and it was possible that olce of Jameson, who called sweetly one of the fire and a comparison perhaps the po-lice boat Pairol would return to the said Baxter.
"No! No! Ti "I say, Swain, old man, Petey seems | Battery station and go after the Rebe carrying out your ideas perfectly, fage before the Wanderer could round the long elbew of city front which The "idlot male" dormitory, known lies between Blackwell's island and cally as Pavilion F, loomed dark and Brooklyn bridge. That would be so nister against the half light of the much gained, but it could not be countarly evening. It is an oblong, super- ed on. Swainley repeated all be could ructured shed, with gallery plazzas remember of his conversations with Out of its vortex came words: tending around it at every floor and Peterman, and the clew thus furtending around it at every floor and itside stairways leading up at the riers. The floors are undivided. Prices is not necessary to the immates, bey would not appreciate it. A never ding bench extends completely situation a dozen times over while the situation a dozen times over while the situation a dozen times over while the situation a floor the crew thus flur long may way-ayve in the free-ee to hoome the free-ee to hoome the free-ee to hoome the probabilities and the probabilities of the patrol caught up the last note of the refrain and hurled it high into a situation a dozen times over while the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee than the free-ee the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee the situation a dozen times over the situation and the free-ee the situation and the free-ee the ound the walls of the ground floor situation a dozen times over while the

They might have cut through the meeded, by a mass of swaying hundry, but when Swainley burst rough the one door of the room he and only a few poor, dejected creations.

They might have cut through the inshore of Governors island, but the superintendent with the glasses to his eyes, "and all the rest of them too! But how did they the exact expression one might assume get on the dumper? Patrick did not say mything of that."

"Why, it's the quartet," cried Baxter, with the glasses to his eyes, "and all the rest of them too! But how did they the exact expression one might assume to the dumper? Patrick did not say mything of that."

"There was a scow tied up at the from its burner. He merely deepened res - boys and men - sitting on the ward toward the Battery wall. The nches and grouped about the stoves. boat was not at her dock, but they saw an attendant was in sight. He ran her rounding the face of the aquarium, her fire nezzles sticking through her ilding to the female wards and found the relief the usual complement of is in the usual attitudes and condi
shields like long guns from the turrets are. There's the Mathematical Genius, and Dockey (it is Dockey sure enough) and Central Park and East River; saved them-for what? Every morning ns. The women attendants were she would do. There was not long to there's the tandem, lockstep and all, of their lives the poor devils eat bread and milk; every noon they eat stew; a paper in his hand, and he handed it vilion on the island; there's that big every evening they eat bread and milk;

he New Yorker hailed the Wanderer is the channels would permit, the two oats to work down the bay until ne police department, returned from the could muster, started to help in the work of rescue. She is a very fast boat, nd she went down under a forced draft and with a long, lean stride that got her to the Narrows almost as soon sunken road. It lades straight from F | to every boat that loomed up ahead and at last received an answering whis-

boat and the Wanderer were about to divide the uncertainties of the search. Then commenced a hunt that was without parallel in the history of the harbor. The three captains headed their boats in the form of an ever widening wedge, with the Wanderer in the middle, the New Yorker working tong toward Sandy Hook. In other

But he found, with dismay, that the New Yorker went out by the east chanbig island steamer, the Brennan, which | nel. There was a signal agreed upon to dock undergoing repairs; that the fire-boats New Yorker and Zophar Mills | because it is so easy to mistake a boat "He has a new fad now," said Swainley, who once had roomed with Peterman.

"He has a new fad now," said ward's Island hospital and made himself personally responsible for the use self personal of the Wanderer, the steamer which tain of a tugboat, who leaned far out of "Idiots. Talks of ameliorating their keeps Ward's island in touch with the his pilothouse window to shout that he had seen "a small dispatch tug going

> started diagonally across the channel | Skin Nigger is the shellback name to Randall's island. While she was for Romer shoal. The light could be ming the superintendent called up seen about three miles out, a yellow, he port wardens and learned that the low lying speck midway between the Refuge had not passed out into the blinking beacon on the highlands and sound. She must have gone south. Ren-the steady gleam of the Coney Island

Now, on the way down the bay they called repeatedly. for fully fifteen minutes. An orchestra his life. was playing on the big boat, and her The prow of the police boat moved in about the bay. The sight was enlivening to the men in the pilothouse of the

that of which they were in pursuit. While they were looking wistfully after the liner, Swainley in particular making some invidious comparisons, they heard off to the right a peculiar spine racking sound which brought them up standing with excitement. It tave on octave, until it thinned out in- nearer.

to a sustained shrick. Then it dropped swiftly, steadily, until it sank to a weakening moan. It was the siren call appeared to be a geyser sprung sud-

Dear Dr. Swainley—We have talked so thing that 'll surprise him.' certificate. He's let his water go down until his fuse plug has given way and flooded his fires. It'll rise off in a min-

The liner did not slacken its speed and shortly drew so far away that the electric light no longer picked out the rolling folds of steam vividly. Yet the passengers did not lose interest in the spectacle. They crowded to the quarter and peered astern. The lengthening shaft of light quivered as if some one were adjusting the projector. Then, strangely enough, the gigantic shadow of a man's hand was outlined momen-

sandy Hook. As it swept around it stant. "Good heavens! Did you see that?" ejaculated Swainley. "What - the shadow of the hand?

Oh, that's a common phenomenon," "No! No! The scow! Listen!" From the direction of the dumper came a strange, weird, discordant noise. Its volume kept pace with the varying strength of the land breeze. Sometimes it was faint; sometimes it came over the water in heavy roars.

feet tall, but his girth was so great that he had been dubbed Eddie Apple. He must have weighed 300 pounds. He was not pathologically an idiot. He bewas looking toward the Refuge, from work as long as you live."

There was little said after that, but which the steam had cleared. A smoke steamer gesticulating wildly with one hand. Eddie gazed stupidly at him across the rift of waters on which the pathic. rope connected vessels rolled help-

"Curlous," muttered Swainley. "There is Petey in the stern of the tug. His from the word "grotto." Ancient Roleft arm seems to be injured. He evi- man families often had artificial grot- Tom certainly illustrated the last part dently wants Eddle to do something.

He's promising to take Eddle to the decorated with quaint paintings and the decorated with quaint paintings and one painting and one painti circus. There! Hear that? That is whimsical figures, such as we should had gone to bed there came a rap at term "grotesque." Commonly, these discounties a ray of the control it! In with her, captain! Work her nations of parts of plants or animals.

spare the time and breath yelled to poetical fancy. distract the bewildered Eddie from the The middle ages used the grotesque the bandage. The place was lighted by nable siren of the Patrol worked the is probably drawn from grotesque art. general din up and down the shrieking

during the intervals of comparative

5 cents?" replied Eddie vacantly.

Eddie: 5 cents." Swainley entreatingly.

purpose. He was there to ameliorate "Pull it, Eddie; pull the stick!" he

had scarlet fever, and you thought you the engineer of the Refuge. The men were being slowly overhauled by a big "Five cents," muttered Eddie dubiwere being slowly overhauled by a big coast line steamer, and when they ously. He had been asking for "5 they subsist entirely on the flesh of their mares."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Tom again and led him out of the celslowed aswn to speak the tug this cents" all of his life, and he had reshowed down to speak the tug this speak the tug this life, and he had received many promises. Now, for the gay parties of tourists on their way to southern resorts, surged past them heavily. When, however, the Wanderer man actually hurled a coin at him, but regained her former speed, the coaster the aim was short, and it fell into the drew away less swiftly, and the Wan- water. But this did not disconcert derer hung on to her port quarter and Eddie. "Five cents" was to him only tossed about in the muss of her screws a name. He never had seen a coin in

searchlight flitted hither and thither beside the Refuge, and its captain, revolver in hand, threatened to shoot Peterman if he was not instantly silent. hospital boat. It was so different from But the peril of the situation was now centered not in Peterman, but in Ed- air and yelled 'Column!' Not a man die, who had passed the period of promises and on whose slow rolling could hear half a mile. He stood up in brain the meaning of Peterman's re-his stirrups and yelled again, Column? quest was beginning to dawn. He Still there was no move. Then he gazed blankly at the lever. He even fingered it cautiously. He might sudthe soldiers. began with one of the lower notes in | denly draw it forward at any moment. the musical scale, the wonderful low Back of him the idlots tramped or loud that everybody on the parade turned out of one house after another D of "Gotterdamerung" which is ter- stood in groups, pointing and leering at ror compelling in itself, and ran up, oc- the lighted boats drawing nearer and derstand when I give a command? Col-

It seemed to the anxious men on the Wanderer that the black moat between the boats would never be closed. Only one thing in all the world seemed to move slower, and that was the thought impulse of the idiot brain. Jameson, who was coolest, said afterward that during the long interval (it was fully half a minute) he formulated the plan



"I have it! In with her, captain!" of a monograph to discuss the probable speed of an impulse which from the brain of an imbecile might start to influence his finger tips. The superintendent, in whom the tension was greatest because his whole political future depended on the pulling of that lever, laughed gleefully and perpetrated a joke which no one appreciated just then, but which has come since to be regarded as the most remarkable witticism in the history of Randall's

But finally the swell rocked the two boats together, so that Swainley was able to make a flying leap at the rail of the to sing scow. He landed safely and then, creuching, moved swiftly and be filled with a final resolve. The impulse had reached his finger tips. His body straightened, and he clutched the bar and pulled just as Swainley, with a Far in the distance the siren call of half scream, half curse, threw himself

. fearful shrick, which seemed to tap the On the way back to the city Peteround the waits of the ground floor on beneath the high windows. Two liway stoves, encircled by a wire with the outgoing flood, and after that higher, fell again to the lowest depths, under the restraint imposed upon him "Why, it's the quartet," cried Baxter, in the cabin of the Patrol. He regardsay mything of that."

"There was a scow tied up at the lower wharf at the island," said the superintendent in a suppressed tone.
"Peterman must have taken that too." their many questions. Once only did he reply, and that was when Swainley "Yes," continued Baxter; "there they | made an exultant remark about the

Well," said Renley as Swainley, said Renley as Swainley to the captain of the New Yorker with and helpless; took every one that id walk alone."

But," said Jameson, "how could be nage to get sixty idlots all the way m F down to the wharf without be—

Through his firehorn the captain of the New Yorker with and helpless; took every one that the hydrocephalic nedding in the stern, and there's Eddie Apple leaning over the bow. What is he doing, I wonder?

Here, Swainley, take a look."

Swainley took the glasses and looked. In the bow of the damper stood an enormous boy. He was not over five that it is all sleep and drivel. Yes, in
Through his firehorn the captain of the New Yorker with to the captain of the New Yorker with hydrocephalic nedding in the stern, and there's Eddie Apple leaning over the bow. What is he doing, I wonder?

Here, Swainley, take a look."

Swainley took the glasses and looked. In the bow of the damper stood an enormous boy. He was not over five that it is all sleep and drivel. Yes, in-

deed, you have saved them. Your herole effort in their behalf has placed the crown of long life on their heads. It is a distinction which will probably onged in the feeble minded class. He remain to remind you of your great

begrimed man stood in the stern of the Rs the steamers panted slowly home-

The Word Grotesone

"Grotesque" is derived curiously

in, for God's sake! He's trying to make Eddie dump the scow. That's a patent dumper. Eddie's got his hand taur, a horse's body joined to a man's the man asked him if he would do a on the lever, and if he pulls it the bot- head and shoulders; the griffin, a mon- job of work for him that night. Since tem 'll go out of her, and the whole ster combining a lion and an eagle, there was nothing in the house for crowd will be dropped into the sea. and Scylla, a sea monster, with wo-breakfast and the stranger agreed to For God's sake, hurry."

They worked her back and forth with the starting bar in a fierce on between Sicily and Italy. In mediae between sicily and Italy. In mediae taking his tools, he went out with the deavor to get close without ramming val times her place in grotesque art man, who after blindfolding him led the scow, while every one who could was taken by the mermaid, a more him about in a tortuous course and in-

lever. The big fire whistle of the chiefly in ecclesiastical gargeyles, the New Yorker sounded near at hand, best of which are the "devils" of Notre and they knew without looking that Dame referred to in Victor Hugo's the cement floor and dig a grave," said she was coming to their aid, while as close on the other side the intermi-

Many races of men live entirely on shoved the end of a pine coffin shaped animal food, and these are the most box through the opening. Tom took "Eddie! Pull it. That's a good hardy and from all I have been able to hold, and the two carried the box and tion he once overheard between two gather on the subject the most free lowered it into the grave. "Goin' to circus next week. Gimme from diseases of all kinds. Sir Francis Head says of the Pampas Indians:

> Division General Poor Speller. "When I was in the civil war," said General Grosvenor, "I had a division ommander who was the finest look ing man on a horse you ever saw. He will be a dead man. You will find on was a good soldier, too, but he had the ground something worth much he thought to drill his division. After some maneuvering he got them lined pay you." up in column of fours to start.

"The proper command is 'Column, forward." The general didn't know this, and he waved his sword in the

"'What's the matter?' he shouted, so ground could hear him. 'Can't you un-

No Fears For the Boy. Teacher-Your son, sir, has a very high temper, I am sorry to say. Father-I am glad to hear it, sir. If you will grind him into shape. I'll teach him to keep his high temper for tom, who was never idle when there

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

ur moustache or beard a beautifu BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the

Spolled Children Spoiling children consists in letting ne's durling have its own precious was

all occasions, and the way is surefty, cunning, wincome way nob an see any harm in it. But grown rillfulness is quite a different thing from aby willfulness. It has claws and teeth Spoiling appears to mean a grea-

nany different things. One of its mild) eral coins rolling over the floor. Seizforms is a total disregard for the feel orms is a total disregard for the feel and an accommendating and convenience of others. If you tion of the box and found that it was full of gold pieces. woman on the car or elsewhere you may know that she was a spoiled child.

business is not carried on wholesale, as it is among the rich. Poverty is a severe yet kind stepmother. In a large family, not very well to do, the older children care for the younger ones and exert more influence often in their own way than Inquiry revealed to Tom that the

common sense.

Self control is the one thing spoiled children never learn. They must have everything they want and have it with out delay. The child who kicks his nurse, bullies his mother and his younger stealthily toward Eddie Apple. One of the poor creatures on beard got down on his hands and knees and followed after, mocking him, to the delight of the others, who laughed loudly at the queer performance. As Swainley neared him Eddie Apple seemed suddenly to be filled with a final resolve. The imher children are made wretched by her irritable and fretful disposition, a because her early training was not what it should have been .- Bouquet.

Nasal MAY-FEVER DES Ely's Cream Balm way a cold in the head

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads er the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is imrediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does of produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

J. J. BROWN,

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes tested, treated, fitted with gla and artificial eyes supplied.

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

THE CELLAR

Tom O'Nelll was a fool and a mason He had married Jenny Cone, the girl of his choice, before he had put by any ready money and since he could not always get work was not prosperous. There is an old saying, "A fool for, luck and a poor man for children," and

One night after Tom and his family than anything else standing at the

"I want you to take up a portion of the man.

Tom set to work, took up an oblong portion of the floor and dug a grave, 8 feet by 2. Then the rag picker mounted a flight of steps, opened a door and

A barrel of cement stood ready, with everything needful for mixing it. Tom man-of-war. "Yes. I'll take you to the circus. They are all Lorsemen, or, rather, pass was directed to lay the floor, smooth-their lives on horseback. In spite of ing it so that when the cement had Pull that big stick. Five cents, the climate, which is burning hot in become old no one would notice that Eddie: 5 cents."

Summer and freezing in winter, these who was suspictous that a murder had and all day to do it in." don't do it! It won't help any," called subdued, are entirely naked and have been committed, looked about him to Swainley entreatingly.

But the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of But the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together in tribes, each of the look in Peterman's eyes They live together the loo showed that nothing short of physical which is governed by a cacique, but no probability of his ever coming into restraint would keep him from his they have no fixed place of residence. it again. There was absolutely noth-Where the pasture is good they are to ing unusual in the place, and all Tom lain's got nothin' to do and all day to be found until it is consumed by their could do when the rag picker's back do it in, but the cap'n of marines he horses, and they then instantly move to a more verdant spot. They have nelther bread, fruit nor vegetables, but blade of his knife. When the job was to help him do it." lar. After taking him over a winding

course finally the rag picker said: "I am going to leave you now. Count, 500, and when you have done so take off the bandage. If you remove it before you have made the count you more to you than the sum I agreed to

Tom counted 500, then, after considerable delay, removed his bandage. On the ground before him was a piece of paper on which was written in pen

"Always get at least a portion of your pay before doing work." Ten years passed. Tom remembered the rag picker's advice and would turned his horse and dashed back to little work to do that he was obliged to take his chances for pay. He was till he brought up in a deserted hovel on a lonely road. It was an autumn umn! Column! I'll spell it for you, you idiots—C-o-l-l-o-m!" day when the family went there, and Jenny sat down on a stump and began

to cry. "Never mind, dear girl," said Tom cheerfully; "fools are usually cheerful-under misfortune. It's darkest before day. Maybe something will turn up. "Or down," added the wife, with a

was work to do, set about gatherin the fallen wood lying about, which he carried into the cellar. After carrying in the first load he came out with a singular expression on his face and asked his wife for a small hand magnifying glass that his youngest boy had used for a plaything. The glass was given him, and he returned to the cellar. Presently he went upstairs and told his wife that they were in the house where he had helped make a burial.

Jenny was depressed anew at having to live over a corpse and declared that she would not go to bed that night till Tom had taken the horrid thing up and buried it in the wood. Tom, who was a patient fellow, first prepared a new burial place, then opened the grave in the cellar and after much difficulty (for Jenny could not be bought to bely him) got the box, much rotted, out of its resting place and carried it part way up the steps to the cellar door. There it slipped away from him and fell with a crash to the floor, breaking to pleces.

Tom turned round, expecting to see a ghastly corpse, but instead saw seving an ax, he completed the destruc-

"Jenny," he cried, "come here. The coffin's broken, and the corpse is roll-Although poor people do contrive oc-assionally to spoil their children by in-fulgence, by making great sacrifices, this fulgence, by making great sacrifices, this fascination which impels people to look at awful sights led her to the cellar

Inquiry revealed to Tom that the their parents in teaching self denial and house had once been habited by a rag picker who was suspected of being a miser. But the man was dead, and no one knew who he was or whether he

well dressed, and general prosperity

Fortified Rectories.

PRIMITIVE PUMPS.

The Mechanism Used in Ancien

of Egypt, Greece and Rome, but their turned into any channel of secular use

His Ardnous Duties. Captain Sigsbee tells of a conver marines who were arguing as to who had the least work to do on board a

"It's the chaplain," said the first, "How'd you make that out?" asked the second.

"Because he ain't got no work to do The second marine snorted his dis-

"Well, me boy, as you say, the chap-

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, TIME TABLE

In Effect May 24th, 1903,

A. M. P.M.

A, M, P, M, P, M, P M 9 50 § 1 50 | 5 10 18 3 11 30 § 3 15 | 6 45 50 10

Lock Haven..

had any relatives. Tom bought the house and gradually replaced and enlarged the space it occupied. His wife and children were reigned in the family. No one knows

Probably True. Wabash—I wonder what makes old Gotrox dress so shabbily? Monroe-His pride, my boy.

Wabash-Why, how's that? Monroe-He's afraid his customers will mistake him for one of his clerks.-Chicago News.

In an article on "Historical Houses" in the House a writer calls attention to curious relic of the days when the Northumbrian pastor was compelled to live in a fortified house if he wished to preserve his worldly goods from the plundering bands of moss troopers who were continually crossing the Scottish border and raiding the homesteads of defenseless villagers. One of the best examples of these fortified rectories, originally built in the fourteenth cen tury, still exists in Rothbury. It is de scribed in a list of fortlets in 1542 as a "toure and a little barmekin, being the man'con of the p'sonage of Rothbury."
It has walls eleven feet thick at the base and six feet at the top. It has base and six feet at the top. It has turrets at the corners and a chamber with a stone floor, into which the rectors dro their cattle at night or on their cattle at night or on Genl, Manager Genl Pass.

E. CLARKF, T. W. LEE, Gen. Super ntendent. Gen. Pass. a ent

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