

the intervals of trade-and the dy, for Peggy had seen him! ervals came often and lingered when the thermometer registered

92 degrees-the clerks at Bruce's drifted together in sparse groups to meekly. talk. The notion counter elbowed the stocking counter, and Old Adam-everybody at Bruce's called him Old Adam-conversed sociably with Gregory Knox. They were the oldest clerks about it, daddy.' in the store and were getting gray in

"My! Hot, ain't It? Stockin's ain't runnin' real spry today," Adam said, with a cheerful laugh. He leaned over the counter and fanned his round, red face with a "notion" palm leaf.

"Well, I guess not! All the swells are out of town, and poor folks can go they were rusty and loose fibered. barefoot this weather. What's the Then he saw the little "gobbled" darns matter with you, old man? You don't in them. Peggy was not renowned for

"I guess I look as peart's I feel," Gregory Knox answered. "You're played out, sonny. What Mine are fast black, an' yo you need's a week or two off. You daylight through 'em either.

tackle the boss tonight an' see what A smile curved the other man's lips.

It would have been a bitter smile if there had been time enough before the patient lines settled back into place. The whole pallid, weary face was pa- the sea at his feet.

"I've been gettin' my courage screwed. Oh, I'll tackle him. But

He shrugged his spare shoulders under the rusty seersucker coat. "You goin' to try it, Adam?"

"Me? Oh, I'm all right. I get aboard my wheel at close up an' skite

out into the country a ways. Nothin' like it—not in this world. That's all the country I need. Get a wheel, man; get a wheel." Again the bitter smile that lost it-

self in patience. Gregory Knox was thinking of the wheel he was trying to get for Peggy. Both the other girls had them. He had one of his whimsical fancies that perhaps his chance might come when he got to the streets of gold.

The slow afternoon crawled toward closeup. Instantly, at the stroke of 6, the clerks hurried toward the great doors that swung between them and freedom, but Gregory Knox took another way.

"Wish you luck, old man," called Old Adam after him. But good luck looked doubtful. The boss, in Bruce's dialect, was out of temper. The heat and confinement rasped him.

"Eh? A week off? Man alive, are you daft?" he cried sharply. "Don't you know we're short handed now? The young cubs have to go-can't hold em in-but you old chaps are our standbys. You've had your fling."

"Yes, yes," murmured Gregory Knox absently. When had he had his fling? He was watching the boss fold up a trout pole, joint on joint. Then his pale blue eyes roamed to the litter of Mes and lines and sinkers on the desk. He had been thinking of a trout pole all day long. Queer! But his had been a slender sapling, fresh cut. Would this complicated bamboo affair catch

ring of fish than he used to

gives me a whole week off I'm goin ome to go troutin' with my brothe lee of his rock-a minute too late, dad

He woke out of his day dream a min ute later in time to see Peggy skim "Daddy-of all things, great and ming over the beach toward one of the small things-Daddy Knox!" looming hotels in the background of "Yes; it's me, Peggy," he answered the sea. She had forgotten all about

her dip in the surf. "It is, as sure as I live! But where'd you drop out of-a balloon? Did you come on the wings of the- But there lunch, and they ate it together in the isn't any, not a breath! Well, tell me preoccupation. She said goodby to She threw herself in the sand beside him in midafternoon, and he waited

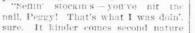
him and dug the toes of her bathing shoes deep in. Her long black stockalone for traintime. igs stretched out before her, and dadly's experienced eves fell on them at nce. He was so well acquainted with stockings! He noticed instantly that needlework

"Poor dye, slazy weave," he thought; couldn't have come from Bruce's. Mine are fast black, an' you can't see

"Fire away, daddy! Don't you see the lady's waiting?" Peggy's clear, laughing voice interrupted his thoughts and brought him

back from the stocking counter at Bruce's to the great, hot beach, with "Er-why, yes, Peggy, yes. What left," she said slowly. In her heart was I sayin'?"

"That's the trouble. You weren't saying a solitary word. Daddy Knox, just mooning—or selling stockings!"



to me. That's what I expected to be surprise him. He was sitting by himdoin' this minute, but the bose gave me a day off, so I ran down here. ! hankered to see a little harum scarum girl of mine. But, you see"-he low



Peggy had seen him. ered his voice confidentially-"I never

"But it's thin, daddy. I believe in my

"No older than some other folks thi

"An' lose my job, little one? Then

who'd get the bread an' butter? No.

Peggy a long letter, the first letter he angler. He'd lay with his eyes sh had ever written to one of the girls n' say poems to me. Poor Sim! That He was glad the first one would be to bout all the poetry he ever had, or m either. It would be like reviewin'

Two weeks later Gregory Knox noem, though, jest to go back an' lay brown and happy, got off the train in willows at home. Shad the crowded city station. He walked away with a springy stride that fitted his little stooped figure oddly. People her than on the bank of that old turned to look again at his happy face. outin' stream was—no, sir. An' you ald hear the stiddy song of the wate The whim seized him to walk by Bruce's and see how it looked from a -it never stopped—an' smell the pin outsider's standpoint, to stand and look needles, het up with the sun in dly in the big windows, as outsiders iddle of the day. Smell good, did it? did; then another whim to go in at the get to hankerin' after that smell hot great, swinging doors and loiter through iys behind my counter among t the aisles, all but the stocking counter ckin's. Yes, sir, when the good Lord

nisle. Not that: that would break the spell "I'll buy a little mite of a present for Peggy; that's what." Peggy always

said "that's what," and he smiled at the thought. His heart was hungry to see Peggy, and he had reckoned that she and ma and the girls would be She came bac

again by and by with the paper bag of month was over. "Now, what 'll I get?" he mused, lee of the big bowlder. Daddy was killing along lazily and refusing to look very gay and scarcely noticed Peggy's at the familiar faces of the clerks. "What do Peggies like? Fancy notions

of some sort. I may have to go to Old Adam's counter now. Not if I can help "Ma," Peggy said, coming upon her it. It's too near my old stand, an' I'm suddenly, with her novel, on the broad not a stockin' tender yet-not till to-

morrow." hotel veranda—"ma, it's played out. I'm going up home. I'm going tonight, He could not decide on what to get He distrusted his own wisdom in anythis very tonight that ever is. I guess thing but stockings. Ah, yes, stockings! daddy 'll be glad to see me, and I've Why not? Peggies all wear stockings. got enough of this place. I'm too young to flirt around with the girls, and I'm and suddenly he remembered the rusty too old to dig in the sand with the black, gobble darned stockings his Pegbabies. That's what I'd like-to have gy had worn that day at the beach. He a little red pail and a shovel and dig. would have to go down the stocking That's living. But as long as I can't counter alsle; after all.

"Stockin's it is, then," he said, tramp I guess I'll go home. I'm going uping away in that direction.

stairs now and pack up." But just at the turn he looked down Ma folded down the corner of a leaf the aisle and uttered a low murmur of to keep her place. She was used to estonishment. He could scarcely credit Peggy's whims and was unastonished. his eyes. He was getting old, and they "But, Peggy, it's only half through the month. There's two whole weeks might be failing him. But nearer yet the vision was the same. He knew it was Peggy behind the stocking counter. Peggy! He stood and watched her. apt to be disconcerting, and she would She was walting on a customer and did be safe and well with pa. She'd be not see him. Her face was a little pale company for him, too-poor pa!

Without any objection Peggy was al and weary, but she smiled ingratiatinglowed to put her things together and ly and twirled the stockings about with go. When the train was well under an air of long acquaintance with their way, she went ahead to daddy's car to kind.

Peggy! In an instant it was all clear self in the front of the car. The paper to him. He knew it was to Peggy he bag of lunch remnants was in his hand, owed his beautiful two weeks of rest. and he was absently twisting and un-It was Peggy's doings! twisting it. Peggy saw the tragedy

coming. She got there just in time to vault over the counter like a boy and see daddy regarding the torn bag in take Peggy in his arms. The sly, little, barum scarum girl, to cheat her old dismay, while fragments of ham sand wiches oozed out and dropped to the daddy! He wanted to squeeze her pale little face between his palms and "I'll pick 'em up. Don't stoop, dadkiss it a hundred times. He wanted to dy," she said quietly.

scold her and thank her and get her "Peggy Knox!" cried daddy. away from that place. The stocking "Don't mention it-sh! I'm traveling counter at Bruce's was no place for incog.," whispered Peggy. Then they blithe little Peggy. both laughed and settled comfortably The customer was turning away and for the trip home. Peggy explained

rather ambiguously that she thought Peggy was putting back the boxes. Even from that distance daddy could she'd run up home for a day." "Take my day off, you know, daddy," see that she put one in the wrong she said gayly. "You won't mind havplace

ing me keep house for you a day, will vou? I can boil tea to perfection, and I'll make you fritters for breakfast. Then I can do some shopping between times. If you're a very good old daddy indeed, I'll buy my stockings of

On the next morning but one daddy went down to Bruce's with a long face.

It was the moraling Peggy was going back to ma and the girls. He had tak somewhere. en it for granted, and it filled him with He went home and waited. Closeup homesick misery. It had been so pleas at Bruce's was at 6 sharp, but it was

ant to have the child at home. She late twilight when Peggy came home. had taken his lonely old heart by storm. She knew daddy would be there, and He have they would be there, and she have there are a she have there are a she have the chanically to straighten some of the heard her coming in and called out SHERIFF'S SALE

## -OF-Partnership Interest!

By virtue of a special writ of Fieri Facias issued under the provisions of the Act of April 8th, 1873 for the sale of Partnership interests, and to me directed, there will be exposed to publie sale at the Montour County Court House, in the Borough of Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania, on

Saturday, Aug. 15, 1903, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the said day, all of the interests of W. T. Shepperson of any personal, mixed or real property, rights, claims and credits in the partnership of S. see Peggy, and he had reckoned that she and ma and the girls would be home now in a day or two. Their located in the County of Montour aforesaid; said partnership is engaged in the manufacture and sale of lumbe of all kinds and in the sale of genera merchandise, and which said property and rights of said partnership embrace the following described person-al property, timber rights, and real estate, respectively, to wit:

PERSONAL PROPERTY. I. Two Bay Horses, Two Two-orse Wagons, Lot of Heavy Harness,

Lot of manufactured lumber, in North rland County. ALSO-A desk and other usual office miture, a lot of manufactured lumer, &c., in Montour County. ALSO—All other manufactured lum-

er and Firm Personal Property where ever situated.

TIMBER RIGHTS.

II. Also all of the lumber, timber, ogs, and slabs (except a small pile of white pine lumber from custom sawng) on the tract known as the Alexnder Moore tract situate in the Coun-y of Northumberland and State of Pennsylvania, including the oak plank at the D. L. & W. Railroad at Danlle, Montour County, Pennsylvania. abject to all of the conditions and ipulations in the agreement of sale Also all of the timber on what i

known as the Henry Martin tract of land situate in the Township of Rush the County of Northumberland and State of Pennsylvania and which said tract is bounded as follows: On the East by cleared land of W. B. Gulick, a the South, west and north by I land also of the said Henry Martin ontaining about six acres, more or ess. Together with the right to get He felt an irresistible impulse to

nto and over the above described land or the removal of the said timber, c., for one year from the seventh day April, A. D., 1903 subject to all of e conditions and stipulations in the greement of sale of said timber. III.

### REAL ESTATE.

(1). All the iron ore and other ninerals in, upon and under that cerain piece and parcel of land in Valley ownship, Montour County and State Pennsylvania, now or lately owned Mary Emma Dashner, bounded and escribed as follows: Beginning at a tone corner thence by land of Will-In the moment of starting down the am Gething north nine and one half aisle he changed his mind. An instinctive delicacy restrained him, and he egrees west sixteen and one tenth

erches to a stone, thence by other and of Grove Brothers north eighty hurried round the corner out of sight. No: he would not spoil Peggy's little egrees west sixteen and sixtenth per scheme. She would like it better to es to a stone, thence by same south have it go on uninterrupted. Peggy en degrees west thirteen perches to a was "traveling incog." now. He would wait. But he told himself that by and estnut, thence by same north eighty our and one quarter degrees west fifby he would have it out with Peggy. en and five tenths perches to a stone nence south one and one quarter de rees east twenty-nine and five tenths erches to a stone, thence by land of frove Brothers and lan 1 now or late

of Henry Everitt north sixteen degrees and fifty-two minutes east thirty-five and thirty-five one hundredths per-ches to a stone the place of begin ning, containing seven acres and two

erches of land. (2). All that certain piece, parce

orthumberland and the State of Pennvlvania. (6). All that certain messauge at own lot of land situate in the Bo gh of Riverside, in the County he was invited to play in the Odd Fel numberland and State of Pennsy

inia and bounded, marked and ribed as follows:, to wit: On ist side of Avenue "F" commence the corner of lot "A" a distance worthy of a more fitting platform than the one hurriedly erected for the occasion, made of rough boards and not fty feet southwardly from fifth stre thence in an eastwardly directi along said lot "A" one hundred a even carpeted. A lady who was known as an accom

venty-six (176) feet to an alley ther uthwardly along said alley fifty ( et to corner of lot "O", the plished musician and one of the most legant women in Nashville noticed the rude stage immediately upon her arrivwardly by lot "C" one hundr seventy-six (176) feet to sa nue "F", thence northward ig said Avenue "F" fifty (50) fee al. In order to convey her admiration for the artist and her regret for the commonness of his surroundings she went forward, took off her large costly place of beginning provided : black velvet mantle and spread it out pting nevertheless that for pose of uniformity no dwell smoothly on the rough floor near the or other buildings shall be ere edge of the stage, just where he would et up or built within twenty for e front line on Avenue "F" be expected to stand.

town lot of land herein above ribed. It being lot marked "B' ction thirty (30) in the plot of sa rough of Riverside. (7.) All that certain messauge nt or tract of land situate Township of Beaver in the Cour f Columbia and State of Pennsylvan bounded and described as follows wit; Beginning at a stone corner ne of George Miller south eight an

one-half degrees east forty rods to oth er lands of Frederick Crouse now Han violin and began to play. inh F. Crouse, thence south sevent, nine degrees west forty-four perche o a corner, thence by land of Horac veppenheiser north thirteen degr yest forty perches to an oak, then y land of Adam Miller north seventy markers: ine degrees east sixty-one perches to the place of beginning containin eighteen acres more or less. All min

rals reserved. (8.) All that certain tract of timbe

land situate on Shade Mountain in Washington Township, County of Snyder and State of Pennsylvania, unded and described as follows, wit: Beginning at stones thence Shade mountain south forty-two grees west ninety-four perches to gum tree, thence by same south eighty seven degrees east eighty-one perches to stones, thence by land of late Isaac Weller in right of Michael Alspach north forty-eight and a half degre east seventy-seven perches to a chest-nut oak, thence by land of George Hair in right of Peter Witmer north sevent three degrees west seventy-nine per ches to place of beginning containin thirty-two acress and one hundred and twenty perchess and allowance. (9.) All that certain tract of land situate in Washington Township, Sny der County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: and described as follows to wit: Be ginning at a stone in the public road leading from Middleburg to Fremout thence in said road and land of George Mengle south forty six and a fourth degrees west thirty-eight perches an three tenths to a stone in the sai road, thence south thirty-six and fourth degrees west thirty-two pe ches to a stone in the said road south twelve and a fourth degrees wes eleven perches and eight-tenths to a stone in said road, thence by land said Mengle north sixty-five degre west fifty-three perches and five-tent

with a perfectly white face staggering toward his shelter. He was intensely alarmed, and in a moment there came a ring at the telephone. 'What has scrante happened? Are you badly hurt? 'No, sir. I am not hurt: but I had a bucket of whitewash between my legs paint-

it and splashed it all up in my face." MORE LIVES ARE SAVED Dr. King's New Discovery,

Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Threat And Lung Remedies Combined. This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Cougns, Cold Bronchitis, Asthma, Poeu Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, I to a post north twenty-three degrees east fifty-four perches to a stone thence by land of said Mengle and M. Sore Throat Cough. NO CURE. MO PAY. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Dottle Free. Moyer south forty-eight and a hal degrees east fifty perches to a stone thence of which this is a part south thirty-six and a fourth degrees east PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,

the place of beginning containing thirty-one acres and one hundred and twenty-one perches strict measure be more or less

Seized, taken into execution and to e sold as the interest aforesaid of W. ranton(D&H)ly Shepperson in the partnership of S Bailey & Company. Wilkesbarre,.. 1v Plym'th Ferry " Nanticoke....."

MICHAEL BRECKBILL, Sheriff. heriff's Office. Danville, Pa., July 14, 190 EDWARD SAYRE GEARHART,

A Surprised Ohioan. An American who has been traveling in Japan says the Japanese have a word of salutation which sounds like Ohio. When he was in Yokohama, a fellow countryman was seeing the sights from a rickshaw. The Japanese are very polite, and when even the American met them they gave him the usual word of greeting. At first he wasn't quite certain, but as party after party bowed profoundly and said "Ohio" he became convinced that they were uttering the name of his own state, and he was a badly puzzled occidental. Finally, on passing a group of a dozen or more,

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD For the Feet of Genius. When the great Norwegian violinist, Ole Bull, visited Nashville, Tenn., some time in the forties of the last century. C. M. A. M. A. M. P. M 2 00 .... 10 00 P. M. 6 17 1 50 lows' hall. It was a new and handome building, says Short Stories, 10.05 A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M [0.85] \*10.10 +1.55 \*6.10 

A few moments later the master ap-

peared on the stage, and the audience eagerly watched to see what he would do. He advanced bowing and smiling, and as he reached the handsome mantle lying there he made another most courtly bow and accompanied it by : wave of his hand which fully showed his appreciation of the delicate compliment. Then he stepped to one side frew his bow across the strings of his

A Strange Target.

А. М. А. М. Р. М. Р. **М** 

In "The Book of the Rifle" the Hon. T. F. Freemantle tells the following amusing story apropos of accidents to 7 35 110 54 7 40 7 50 11 05 7 58 111 42 8 07 11 17 8 17 11 31 "Sir Henry Halford on one occasion -it was not a very clear day-was about to begin shooting at 1,000 yards and, thinking that the marker must now be ready for him to begin, asked him through the telephone, 'Are you all right?' The marker replied, "All 
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right, sir, in a minute;' but, unluckily, Sir Henry took 'All right, sir,' instead of the whole sentence and removed the telephone from his ear. He lay down 7 48 7 58 7 58 8 08 8 01 8 17 8 10 and fired his shot, and on looking through the telescope to see where it had hit was horrified to see the marker 9 37 9 42 12 35 A. M. P. M. ...lv 10.10 12.40 P. M. ...ar 3 35 5 00 New York 1.55 11 18 A. M. ing the target, and you put a bullet into 7.55

E. CLARKE T. W. LEE, Gen. Superi ndent, Gen. Pass. a ent

# Shoes Shoes

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eatch with his sapling? What beauties they had been! How the sun had silvered their wet backs! Queer how all day long he had been thinking of trout and a little thread of shadowy water rippling under willow trees! He gazed nway out of the window, and instead of listless, moving crowds a barefoot boy with a string of trout crossed his retinas.

"There, sir: that's the swellest trouting outfit there'll be in the Adirondacks this summer. You can't beat it," the boss said in better spirits.

"No, sir; oh, no," Gregory Knox said. "But, then, it's pretty surprisin' what a string of fish you can haul in with a saplin' fresh cut. You get one jest sappy enough an' jest the right bigness-I tell you

When he turned away a moment later, the boss called him back.

"Oh, I say, Knox!" he called. "I take It we can let you off for a day-say tomorrow. We'll manage somehow. Not at all, not at all; no thanks, man. Wish you good luck."

But Gregory Knox had not thanked him. There seemed no occasion. The thread of dark water ran under wil-lows a hundred and fifty miles away. were just being introduced to him. Sh reached out a little sea browned han The boss had relented suddenly. The blood of Izaak Walton, running in both and slowly threaded the scant gra their veins, had forged a link of good gair between her fingers. The softner fellowship between him and the little and silkiness of it surprised her. old clerk. Such a slender link! What had never known before that daddy's would a day off, one day, avail over a hundred and fifty miles? But in the hair was soft and silky. morning Gregory Knox followed a sud-

soul you're growing old. Aren't yo ashamed of yourself, sir? The idea!" den impulse and slipped down to the sea to catch a glimpse of ma and the girls. He had not meant to go until side of the sea puss," retorted daddy, the last minute, and he went in his with a boyish laugh. He did not feel shabby store suit and forgot to change old just then. He felt young. It was his shirt. On the train remorse as- so pleasant to have Peggy all to himsailed him sharply. What would ma self and to lie resting with the gentle say? No: certainly not. Ma must not boom of the breakers in his ear.

see him in that dubious guise-ma, "You're growin' old, too, ma'am. Bless who was making her one month long my soul, wasn't it day before yesterstruggle for gentility in a great hotel day you had the colic an' I toted you by the sea. It was her one chance for up an' down the nursery floor, up an' the year-hers and the girls. They down, up an' down? Did you ever say dreamed of it, and pa worked for it enough? Not you!"

He prodded her whimsically with his the year round. "I'd ought to have fixed up for ma's finger, but she was not listening to his sake and the girls'," thought Gregory banter.

Knox guiltily, and in a minute the holi-"You're tired, daddy; that's what,' day's zest had vanished. He settled she cried abruptly. "You need a lark, a long one, not just a mean little twenback duily on the hot velvet cushions and made his plans wearily. He ty-four hour one like this. See; there are crow's feet round your eyes, and ty-four hour one like this. See; there you're not old enough for crow's feet. easy enough in such crowds-and ma and the girls need never know he had One, two, three, four-who ever heard been there at all. It would be "nice of a crow with four feet? Daddy, do jest to see 'em enjoyin' themselves," you hear? You must have a good, long holiday. You shall stay right down

here with us. I guess we can find clean "I'll keep on the outskirts, out of shirts enough. You shall not go home their sight. My old clothes won't do em any harm that way." a step till we go." Gregory Knox shook his head slowly

Poor little stocking counter clerk! He had always been on the outskirts, and he was fifty years old.

no; I'm havin' my lark today with you. I'm satisfied. We old fellows at the But when he had settled himself or the great, hot beach, hidden in the le store have to stand by the ship whil of a mighty bowlder, whom should he the young bloods are havin' their outsee dancing down the beach toward his hiding place but Peggy in her dainty bathong suit! She was all alone, and in's. It's the law. Besides, a place like this, my dear, wouldn't do for me Think of your ma. No, no; I'd rather she made a pretty picture to pa's adgo to the trout brook at home an' lie miring eyes.

Peggy was the baby and his favorite. on the banks an' fish." "Yes, daddy, yes-go on." Her eyes In his quiet, secret way he worshiped were on his kindled old face, and his at little Madcap Peggy's restless feet. were on a fleck of white sail in the The other girls called him pa, but she called him daddy. How pretty she offing. He began to speak again dreamlooked in that little blue and white rig! The little oil silk cap perched on

her brown head had a saucy, witching

boxes in one of the tiers behind the ht to fix up, so I'm keepin' dark. I wouldn't have your ma see me this gounter. He had not thought to say I wouldn't have your ma see me this way for the best pair of silk stockin's It was Peggy-gay, little, harum scar-full. Why don't you have a light?' at Bruce's!" um Peggy-daddy was thinking of. Peggy eyed the crumpled shirt bosom

leaned over the counter and pulled his unload their passengers. edges disapprovingly. How little and edges disapprovingly. How little and -and seedy daddy was! "Yes, ma'd have a fit-two fits," she said promptly. "You'll have to re-day c 7. Why not take, say, a forthight are coming tomorrow. I had a let-er main incog., daddy. Now, I don't and go somewhere trout fishing-Adimind. I'm not in full dress myself, so rondack way, you know? Can as well I'm willing to fellowship with you. as not. Don't say a word! Fact is, I'll run up across lots to our room and I've made arrangements with somebody to take your place, and you've got tell them I'm not going down to dinner, tell them i in not going down to dilliver and then I'll trouble you for a silver half dollar, kind sir, and buy our lunch weeks, and-er-you needn't trouble half dollar, kind sir, and buy our lunch at a restaurant, and we'll eat it right about your pay. That'll go right on, here, out of a paper bag! Larks!" you know. Might as well go today. Her eyes were still on daddy. She Why not?"

ras seeing many new things-the hol-He was gone before the astonished was seeing many new things—the nor-lows in his temples, the patient droop little man behind the stocking counter had recovered himself. Old Adam was Here we are! Daddy Knox, where are

to his lips, the whitening hair around regarding him with a grin. his bald spot. She was seeing how "Got your walkin' ticket, eh?" he stoop shouldered daddy was getting to drawled. "Well, you deserve it. You won't be half a man till you get out be and how tired, tired, tired he looked It seemed to Peggy, lying there in the into the woods somewheres an' holler. warm sand beside daddy, as if she

The Party 

The little dark brook under the willow Fut in for all you're worth. You need Let yourself go, old man, for once I'd go with you if I hadn't got an en gagement with my wheel. I say, man I'm powerful glad the boss has come

round. He ain't half bad. Now, put on your hat an' start-shoo!' It was half past S. There was time to get the 10 o'clock train that went straight toward the little dark brook under the willows! There was time, time, time! If Peggy had only stayed long enough

ant

to know! It would please Peggy. On the 10 o'clock train Gregory Knox sat back in his seat and wished again that Peggy could know. He had half a

mind to telegraph her, but on second thought decided to wait and write from Sim's. He could tell Peggy so many things that would be interesting

istry of Cooking.

brusquely: "Who's there? Hold up your hands!" and tract of land situate in Valley Township, County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and "Can't do it, daddy. They're plumb She spoke with nervous hilarity, escribed as follows: Beginning at a "Oh, I say, Mr. Knox, good day to mumbling something indistinct about with palpable disfavor. Her eyes trav-eled over the shabby little figure, tak-ing in the shiny seams and the frayed

four and one half degrees west eighty-six and two tenth perches to a stone south eighteen and three quarters de-grees east one perch to a stone, thence y land of Jane Churm and John Bis -that is, the month's up. No more op north eighty-two and one-fourth putting on airs for the Knoxes. egrees thirty-four perches to a stone

thence by land of Samuel Gething north eighty-four and one half de-"Where are you, daddy-on the couch? It's dark as a pocket." grees east eight and seven tenth per-ches to a stone thence by same south "A man gets all powerful fagged out 'tendin' stockin's. The couch oughter twenty five and one half degrees east fifteen and one tenth perches to a stone, thence by same south eightybe the place for him," he groaned dismally. She felt her way to him across the room. At the couch she knelt be-

stone, thence by same south eighty-four and one half degrees west six-teen and three tenth perches to a stone thence by land of Jane Churm and John Bishop south eighty-two and one side him and felt for his face. "If I find the crow's feet, I'll know the other two?"

John Bishop south eighty-two and one fourth degrees west thirty-four perches to a stone, thence by land of Montour Iron and Steel Company, now Read-ing Iron Company south eighteen and three quarters degrees east fifteen and five tenth perches to a stone, thence by land of Stephen Reich south eighty one and one fourth degrees east twenty "Under the willows, beside a trout stream, Peggy. How many feet would you have a crow have? Aren't two enough?" ne and one fourth degrees east twenty

Taken off her guard, Peggy put her lips to his ear and whispered: "Did—did the fish bite, daddy?" The day of reckoning was at hand.

#### Boil Meat Over a Slow Fire.

stone, thence by land of Edward white north seventy-one and one half degrees east fifty-eight perches to a stone, thenco by land of William Gothing north ten and one fourth degrees west twenty-three and seven teuth perches to a stone, thence by land of Henry Everitt south eighty-six degrees and of the recommender west twenty-four and I well know from my own experiace how difficult it is to persuade ooks of this truth (of the utility of oiling hot water), but it is so important that no pains should be spared in lifty-two minutes west twenty-four and five-tenth perches to a stone, thence be the same north one and one fourth de ndeavoring to remove their prejudices nd enlighten their understandings. rees west twenty-five perches to a cone, thence by land of Mary E. Cash-er south eighty-six degrees and fifty-This may be done most effectually in the case before us by a method I have several times put in practice with comwo minutes west fourteen and fiftee ne-hundredths perches to a stone plete success. It is as follows: Take two equal boilers containing equal nence by the same north one and on

there by the same north one and one fourth degrees west twenty-nine and five-tenth perches to a stone, thence by the same south eighty-four and one-fourth degrees east fifteen and five-could receive the source theoree by the tities of boiling hot water and put nto them two equal pleces of meat aken from the same carcass-two legs of mutton, for instance-and boil them enth perches to a stone, thence by the ame north ten degrees east thirteen perches to a stone, thence by the same uring the same time. Under one of ie boilers make a small fire, just baresufficient to keep the water boiling ighty degrees east sixteen and six-enth perches to a stone, thence by and of William Gething north three ot, or rather just beginning to boil; nder the other make as vehement a re as possible and keep the water urths of a degree east forty-two and oiling the whole time with the utmost wo-tenths perches to a stone the plac f beginning containing thirty-eight cres and one hundred and thirty one iolence. The meat in the boiler in the water has been kept only ust boiling hot will be found to be rches of land.

perches of land. (3). All that certain piece and par-cel of land in Liberty Township, Mon-tour County and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a public road at a stone corner of land of George Boudeman thence running north four degrees east lang seid land of George Boudeman uite as well done as that in the other. It will even be found to be much better ooked-that is to say, tenderer, more uicy and much higher flavored .-- Chem-

along said land of George B oudeman ninety-eight perches to a stone thence south eighty-two degrees west twenty-four and three tenths perches along land of Hugh McWilliams to a stone, A young lady vehemently defends the ise of high heels. She maintains that hey are much more in accordance with he laws of nature than heavy, stodgy, thence south four degrees west along land of Jesse Boyer ninety-two and o called "common sense" shoe heels. All the 'finishing schools' which teach six-tenth perches to a stone in the above mentioned public read, there oung women how to attain a graceful earrlage," she says, "have one inex-orable law that is dinned into one's ong said public road south eightyix degrees east twenty-three and size enth perches to the place of begin urs morning, noon and night, 'Do keep off your heels, my dear,' or what is the ning, containing fourteen acres and five perches of land. ame thing, 'Walk more lightly, Miss

(4). All those two certain lots or pieces of ground numbered "L" and "M" in block numbered "S" in the Borough of Riverside, in the County of Newton Newton Blank.' And when you step lightly you invariably rise on your toes more. Try it yourself and see. If you will keep an eye on your low heeled girl, of Northumberland and State of Pennou will see that her movements are

rig! The little oil silk cap perched on her brown head had a saucy, witching air. But Gregory Knox sank back in the But Gregory Knox sank back

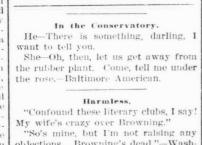
who were more than usually courteous and who vociferated the word of welcome, he couldn't repress his astonishment any further. "Yes," he said, "I am from Ohio and from Jefferson county, but how did you fellows get on to the fact?"

## Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are one and one fourth degrees east twenty perches to a black oak, thence, by the same six and three quarters degrees east one hundred and ten perches to a stone, thence by land of Edward White liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautifu

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers



objections. Browning's dead."-Washington Times.

Differently Put. Wigwag-Are you interested in wom-an's rights, Miss Caustique? Miss Caustique - No; woman's wrongs.-Philadelphia Record.



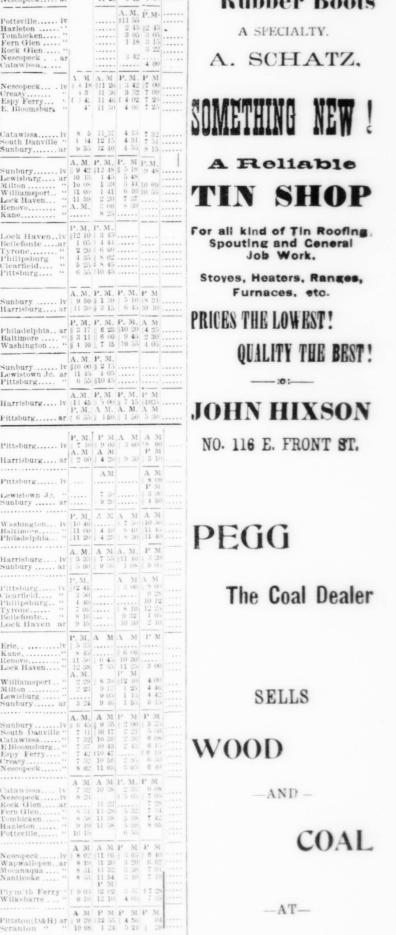
quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread ver the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is im aediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-do not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug ts or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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