### RUNNING of A MUDLARK

By Curran

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...Cop right 1903, by T. C. McClure .. 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

"Mudlark" Jim resented the derisive title and was filled with a longing to fall upon and rend the line of grinning aloud as they swept the turn. The stable boys who yelled and hooted as third-he had studied it well and knew Joe led Bareshanks out for his exerd Bareshanks out for his exer—
The shabby blanket flapped Wolf landed, struggled a moment and around the gaunt legs, and the bald Ro- slid down, his fore legs fighting the air. man nose was stretched to its far- They were close together now, Derrythest as Bareshanks sniffed at the wet down first by a shoulder length, Baremorning. Out in the east a rim of sick- shanks next, his ugly, lean head ly yellow barred the sky. Jim scram- stretched out, with red nostrils wide bled up, and they went slowly out on affare, and Red Ruin straggling a sorry the track to the accompaniment of third. "Hayrack!" "Ki-yi! Get on to de Over-over again. They had made moonshine tru his ribs!" "Three legged | the round once and for the second time skate!" and a chorus of groans.

Jim's thin little arms went around Bareshanks crept up a few inches on the bony neck, while a tear trickled a the home stretch, leaving Red Ruin a white line down the grime on his dozen yards in the rear. The last hurcheek. The keen wind cut through the dle lay before them, osage and blacklad's jacket, and the little hands that thorn, with an ugly stretch of water gripped the bridle were blue with cold. beyond. Jim's tense little hands crept Underneath the track was already up closer to the bit as he poured God sticky. As Jim turned into the field, knows what prayers and promises into where later the little red flag would the two ears that lay to the big, ugly mark the course from one ugly ditch to head. He felt the great muscles stiffanother, Bareshanks laid down to his en, the bunching of those awkward work. The slippery turf slid away looking legs, the surge of the heart befrom under his great hoofs in a green neath the gaunt ribs-up-over-flashglimmer as they rose from hurdle to whir-and the sea of faces rose and

Over and over the course went Bare- bald Roman nose was thrust under the shanks and Jim, while at the stables, in the doorway of Mayer Bros.' quarters, a man stood peering through field down hand over hand, men poured in glasses at the brown blur that swept from the pit, and the shrill clamor of

youring from horse and boy alike. Joe, from the saddle and went to the block, his sulky face hid under the peak of staggering under its weight, his slen his cap, gave him a sly glance as he der body all a-quiver, then back to sit blanketed the horse and led him inside. Jim turned with a question in when Bareshanks, swathed in his his eyes to the man who stood pulling shabby blanket, stood the center of the his gray mustache and looking away stables' attention and envy and he and he looked down into the small, around the brown neck, his face buried pinched face, its very eagerness rendering it thinner and more pathetic, and answered the unspoken query.

"Yes; he'll do. In for a penny, in for chase. you get back to the old farm, all right." "And him" - Jim pointed to where The Wise Man May Easily See Which the bony nose showed through the open

The man laughed shortly. "A bullet through his ugly head." The boy shrank and a brush to paint your name and back and slipped through the door. Un- number on all the railroad fences. The perceived, he curled down in the straw almost at the feet of Bareshanks, who one can read them, to be sure, but munched contentedly at his provender. Other eyes had watched that morning vallop. Joe, the groom, had finished the rubbing down when, with an eye on the silent figure outside the door, he anatched from its nail the bridle that Bareshanks must wear in the coming or two before they leave town, and race, drew a bottle of colorless liquid from his pocket and poured a few drops over the bit. Bright eyes watched when Joe, his work done, disappeared Jim jerked the bridle down and smellscent. He hung the bridle back again and resumed his place between the horse's legs, a look of owlish gravity on the queer, puckered, old young face.

The hours wore on. Over on the track, where a drizzling rain fell steadfly, men went up and down in mackintoshes. Women in short skirts gathered in knots upon the grand stand, their eyes fever bright with excitement. The crowd grew steadily. Out there, where the little red flags, like points of flame, marked the zigzag of the hurdles, the old wagon drawn by the gray work horse stood loaded with the net, and a scurry of boys blew hither and thither in the wake of the different owners.

There had been wild work when Joe essayed to lead Bareshanks out. An old rope halter hung where the bridle should have been. Joe turned ashy. Jim stuck like a bur to Bareshanks and trailed at his heels in his patched and stained jacket, a mere apology for owner's colors. Neither horse, owner nor jockey was a favorite on the Downs. True to the primeval instinct. the rout was hostile to the shabby entourage. Nevertheless there was no open affront. Landon evidently possessed some kind of a pull with Mayer Bros.; hence his occupancy of one of their stalls and the grudging attendance of Joe. Jim was ready to mount Bareshanks

when the bell tapped, but as he passed the grand stand, still clinging to the old rope halter, the crowd yelled and

Off with the saddle and the weighing done, they were mounted again and filed before the grand stand, Bareshanks' ugly head reared above his fellows. Then as they would have passed into the field a voice from the judges' stand halted them: "What's the matter with that boy on No. 5? That's no bridle. Where'd he get that

All eyes turned on Jim, who wheeled Bareshanks and rode to the front of the judges' stand, while up in the front row a man shook his fist at him and cursed savagely. The small figure straightened in the saddle and, with an appealing glance at the wall of faces, pulled a bridle, bit and all, from the breast of his jacket. An intense stlence fell as the childish treble rang out: "Boss, here's the bridle right enough, but I'd ride him with nothin but a rope halter to Jericho before I'd let it go in his mouth. You can't smeil nothin', en you can't see nothin'. But I was settin' down in the corner en :a-sayin' nothin' when that black devil poured somethin' out of a bottle all over it, en when he was gone I just un en swiped it, en I hain't let go of it since. You can see for yourself." And with a sure aim he bunched the bridle and flung it to the judge.

At the lad's first word there had been a commotion down there among the crowd of grooms in the paddock. A lithe, black form darted across the fall apart from the stones and be very course and made for the outer gate. A dozen men seized him at once and then held their breath for the next better to soak them in cold water for move in the play.

twenty-four hours before cooking. First Old Colonel Cantwell, the judge, they should be washed thoroughly in stood up and waved for silence. scalding water, then put to soak. After "Bring him another bridle. I'll take the soaking they may be boiled with care of this one. Now get to the post." sugar, not too much, or they may be Jim settled in the saddle. Ahead soaked a second twenty-four hours in of him the little flags danced in the milk and then served with honey. wind and rain. Gerrison's Black Ser-Honey is always better with cream anh wheeled into Bareshanks, and at than sugar is. Wolf plunged and reared. Three times the red flag fell, three times they strag bitious woman," said a native of a well gled back to the post. Then red down, known island off the coast of Maine, rellow down and a whir of black, bay and when she was dying and the docpose, with the rain adrip on flesh of hour to live she asked her daughter to

"Mudlark!" "Old Skate!" It rang in "Mudiark!" "Old Skate!" It rang in his ears on the whistle of the wind, them and then lay back with a satiser adrift in the field. Timber Wolf led by a head. There were only four now.

funeral shall have enough apple sass bidden to whip their children before they rise on the morning of that day.

bidden to whip their children before they rise on the morning of that day.

ward as Bareshanks' great hoofs gripped the slippery grass. Grant's Derrydown was second, the long stride of English hunters showing its mettle This epistle read, Jaffrey Warrell addressed to "Ye Taverne of ye Belle and from great-grandsire to son, Maxton's

Red Ruin and Long's Wild Irishman Hande in ve Town of Roston:" nose and nose with Bareshanks. Up My Swete and Noble Lover—'Tis muche that ye would of me, and tho' fain I would pleasure you in alle thyngs—yet thys I fear cannot be, that I should betray my countrie. Yet will I meet thee tomorrow nighte at thys place ye speake of. Till then adicu! Ever thy sweetinge,

April ye 18, 1776.

Annabelle. the slope and over the second hurdle. forged on, while the Wild Irishman dropped in a heap to scramble out with "Ho, mine host Peter!" cried Jaf-

had passed the first three hurdles

surged in the billow of sound as the

From the stand above men came

excited women's voices shrilled above the dull roar of the crowd. Jim slid

motionless, enduring, until the moment

in the scanty mane. There could be no

winner of the Montgomery steeple-

WAYS TO ADVERTISE.

If you have goods to sell, advertise.

perhaps the obliging conductor would

If an advertising agent wants your

business advertised in a fancy frame

at the depot, pay him about 200 per

cent more than it is worth and let

three-quarters of a second in which to

Of course the street thermometer

gers and ears are freezing or he is puff-

ing and "phewing" at the heat is the

Advertise on a calendar. People

never look at a calendar to see what

day of the month it is. They merely

glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure

that your name is spelled with or

But don't think of advertising in a

well established, legitimate newspaper

Not for a moment. Your advertise-

ment would be nicely printed and

would find its way into all the thrifty

households of the region, where are the

farmer, the mechanic, the tradesmen

in other lines and into the families of

the wealthy and refined, all who have

articles to buy and money with which

to buy them, and it would be read and

pondered, and people would come down

keep coming in increasing numbers, and

or two, move into a larger block and

you might have to hire an extra clerk

more favorable location and do a big-

ger business, but of course it would be

more expensive-and bring greater

For Their Stomachs' Sake.

Sunday school treats must come round

oftener in England than in the United

States, for the dean of Bristol has in-

cluded in his book, "Odds and Ends,"

many stories of the hold of such fes-

tivities on the juvenile heart and stom-

The hand of a small boy wavered for

an instant over a plate of cakes before

his momentary hesitation, "I'm sure I

Another boy, still smaller, who had

stuffed systematically, at last turned

to his mother and sighed: "Carry me

The average boy in Yorkshire knows

why he attends these feasts and does

not relish being furnished forth scan-

tily. A solicitous curate approached one

who was glowering mysteriously. "Have

you had a good tea?" the curate asked.

tone, laying his hand on his diaphragm.

When prunes are served they should

tender. In order that the prones should

reach the perfection of tenderness it

An Ambitious Woman

"My grandmother was an awful am-

bring her some green apples. She sat

"It don't burt me yet."

home, mother; but, oh, don't bend me!

can manage it if I stand up."

profits.-Detroit Free Press.

catch a train he invariably stops to

card might take his eye.

lishment. Hire about two.

without a "p." that's all.

quisitive passenger.

Hire a man with a lampblack kettle

and lived again, his arms

wire, winner by a neck's length.

frey. "'Tis in my mind to tarry tonight with you. See to it that a bed be well aired, I beg, and look kindly to Fairface, my mare. She is gravel lame,

With these words he walked away do his bidding.

Not till late did he return, and then in a per greed mood. So quietly did he enter his chamber that the men in the next room heard him not nor ceased in their loud talking. But Jaffrey paid little heed to them, thinking them some noisy topers, till a word caught his ear, and that word was "Annabelle." Then a look not good to see settled upon his face, and nearer to the wall he crept and listened.

"Anthony, why art such a poltroon?" angrily exclaimed one of the speakers. I tell you this coup must be successful, and surely we are not in such good odor with the commander that we can over," he added, "the girl Annabelle will aid us."

"Think you the jade is faithful?" demanded another. "Meseems she look too fairly on yonder puppy, Warrell." "Pshaw, but she dupes the poor fool!" said the first, with a hoarse laugh. 'She said as much herself."

Warrell, on the other side of the wall, gritted his teeth in his rage and felt frantically for his rapier. "Then reveal your plan, De Lacy,"

growled a third impatiently. "Time flies, and tomorrow is soon here." "Briefly, then, it is to selze about bandmen of Lexington and Concord as hostages, then demand a general surrender under threat of executing our down the trouble which is brewing in the quarter and at the same time do us

morrow we will act. Are ve agreed?" "We are," returned the others. rumble of a carriage and the hoof beats of galloping horses sounded on his ear.

for the truth." ears go whizzing by so fast that no As the stage dashed up before the assisted a young lady, heavily veiled, stop the train to accommodate an into alight; then, leading the way, he en-Have your card in the hotel register | companion.

by all means. Strangers stopping at "You are come," he whispered, "Now, hotels for a night generally buy a cigar adjure you!" they need some inspiriting literary food "What?" she asked.

"Is it possible you deceive me?" "Jaffrey, I am as true as the eternal

vere astonished to find four British ofhim put it there. When a man has ficers standing near the fire. They seemed very merry. "What!" exclaimed one, laughing. 'Tis our little Annabelle."

read depot advertisements, and your The girl shrank back, while Jaffrey's rage rose high, for he recognized the dodge is excellent. When a man's finplotter's voice. "What mean you, sirrah?" he de-

manded. "You owe the lady an apolotime above all others when he reads "Ho, ho?" laughed the soldier. "This an advertisement.

Have thousands of little dodgers is the Yankee lover, is it? Ho, ho!" printed and hire a few boys to dis-

tribute them. You've no idea how the the pair. "Aye, and I know your precious junk dealer and paper and rag man plot!" shouted Jaffrey, whipping out | necticut river?

A boy with a big placard on a pole "What!" roared the officer. "Then, is an interesting object on the street indeed, has your time come! Down and lends a dignified air to your estab-

In an instant four blades were playing about his head, and the American

vas in extreme peril. By the fierceness of his attacks he beat down the officer's blade and in a duelist as he arose. twinkling had passed the steel through his body; then, flinging a chair at the man between him and the door, he leaped over his prostrate form and flung shut the stout oaken portal. As he braced himself against it he was astonished to see Annabelle standing be-

"Behold!" she murmured. "The latch has been lost. They may easily force their way out." "Tis true" he muttered moodily

"Their plot will be carried out despite to your store and patronize you and "Not so," she made reply. "Behold though my kin be English."

She thrust her arm through the two with her flesh and blood barred the

Warn the people and bid them rise to arms. For some time can I hold these men here, for there is no other exit. So go, my love, and at once!" He madly kissed her lips and then dashed to the stables. Two minutes catch another shad. The duel must go later he was galloping for the lives of

"Fly, my love, posthaste to Concord!

many men through the darkness and gloom of that April night. Long ere Frenchman." morning broke there were arming and he took one. "Thanks," he said, after gathering in Concord town, and what they did next day is history. For Annabelle was faithful and held

the door till her arm was broken, which is just what an American girl would do.

resting the Lungs. Draw in as much breath as you conveniently can, then count as long as possible in a slow and audible voice without drawing in more breath. The number of seconds must be carefully not exceed ten and is frequently less than six seconds; in pleurisy and pneumonia it ranges from nine to four the time will range as high as from twenty to thirty-five seconds. To expand the lungs go into the air, stand erect throw back the head and shoulders and draw in the air through the

nostrils as much as possible. After having then filled the lungs raise your arms, still extended, and siderably. suck in the air. When you have thus forced the arms backward, with the chest open, change the process by which you draw in your breath, till the lungs are emptied. Go through the process several times a day, and it will ter play and serve very much to ward

off consumption. A Cheerful Custom.

In certain back country districts of England on Jan. 1, which is called Childermas, every child is soundly spanked before breakfast. The date is supposed to be the anniversary of the ctual day upon which Herod slew the innocents. Therefore, to keep the memory of the slaughter fresh in the The first hurdle—Jim felt the long fled sigh. 'Well,' said she, 'I'm determinds of the rising generation, subbody gather itself, and they were body gather itself, and they were mined that the folks that come to my scribers to the ancient customs are so, why you should not call yourself by scribers to the ancient customs are funeral shall have enough apple sass bidden to whip their children before it I can't understand."-F. C. Bur-

"Colonel Israel Alexander Perkins, Albany there is a tunnel which forms Years ago when railroads were new connecticut, U. S. A.," was the way he a link between two contrasting kinds and cattle guards were not perfected was registered at the Near View House, of scenery. Going northward the trav- the R. C. and D. Railroad company be recovered immense fortunes would Interlaken, Switzerland, and there was eler passes through flat, uninteresting received a bill from Farmer Aaron be made. Along the St. Croix waters i no mistaking his nationality. He not country shut in by hills; then he darts Shock for one brindle cow killed by is estimated that logs enough are in only looked American, but he spelled Connecticut in every movement. He was as much of a downright Yankee as denly upon his view. There before him to a tunnel. When he emerges a pansor a locomotive, the amount claimed be looked in the sand of river bottoms to ing \$25. The claim was duly made denly upon his view. There before him to a tunnel. When he emerges a pansor a locomotive, the amount claimed be looked in the sand of river bottoms to out and presented to the station agent. the man who invented wooden nutmegs, and he had all the innocence and
megs, and he had all the innocence and ingenuousness of the chap who sold the first dozen to confiding housewives.

The river, teeming with all manner of bank particular about their employees doing business expeditiously. Never-teeming with all manner of bank particular about their employees doing business expeditiously. Never-teeming with all manner of bank particular about their employees doing business expeditiously. Never-teeming with all manner of bank particular about their employees doing business expeditiously. Never-teeming with all manner of bank particular about their employees. first dozen to confiding housewives.

Ever since landing in London the colonel had been telling a fish story. It was the same old story over and over, into the town, leaving the hostlers to and he told it from five to twenty nessed this transformation scene. He told it to men of all nationalities. It made no difference whether his listener could speak English or not. He told it in hotel reading rooms, at the table, on the train, on the boat, on the ve-

Everybody thought him a liar, and it was singular that the European public to me. stood it so long, but it was only after he reached Interlaken and had repeatent to both of us that Delia Pennington without the ability to push them. ed his story for the twentieth time in two days that an Englishman who had had gone far enough.

He took half a dozen other tourists certain Frenchman who was stopping to be bent at the option of the holder. have to at another resort was sent for. The She had inherited an independence of news went around that M. d'Artagen, character and did not propose that our ference. I can't make 'em." the famous duelist, was to arrive. He lives should be wrecked by any one. had killed seven different men on the She informed her father that she infield of honor. He was a man who tended to marry me with or without hated a liar and never hesitated to in- his consent, whereupon he directed her terrupt a man telling a tall story. Care to prepare for a trip to Europe. was taken that Colonel Perkins should be thoroughly informed, and as gently to obey, and it was evident that our as possible he was advised to hold on affair must be managed clandestinely. to his fish story during the duelist's I was stationed at the time at one of

"That story ought to interest him, ordered to report for duty on a certain but if he don't want to hear it he date at West Point. Before leaving twoscore of the chief farmers and hus- needn't. I'm not forcing it on any- I was astonished at receiving word couple of hours the little stream was

ing and had been previously coached be gone three years. Time would show prisoners. This will effectually put as to the part he was to play. Colonel whether we were so attached that we what was the matter with the creek. Perkins was introduced to him as soon | would be of the same mind on her reas possible, and he spent about two turn. For herself her heart would conworld of good with Cornwallis. To-

As the conversation ceased Warrell fish you'll be disappointed. You can't inevitable fate. turned away, and immediately the get a bite once a week. If you want fishing as is tishing you'll go to the despondently. United States. Lord, but what fishing "She comes," he muttered. "And now I've had in the Connecticut river! Just to give you an idea of how the shad bite there in April I'll tell you what I door he stepped into the courtyard and did one day. I went out by myself and caught 19,000 shad in ten hours with hook and line, and I must have had all tered the inn, closely followed by his of 19,000 bites that didn't hook the fish. It took a span of big horses to draw my catch home. That's what you call member her. It had not yet been sent by the heavens above, speak truly, I fishing, though my record don't begin home, but if I would inform her by

> That was the old, old story. The fig- send it to the station. I gave the train r been named as suckers or mullet. but always as shad. People had been the complacency to write another fareobliged to swallow the story, tails and all, or call the colonel a liar, and they "In the morning at the station the had swallowed and moved on. But the same servant appeared and handed me colonel's time had come at last. When a box containing a little gold heart. It he had finished his story the duelist gave me no satisfaction. Indeed, if she had told me that she did not love "Sir, I have the great honor of call- me I think I would have the more eas-

ing you a liar!" "A liar! Good lands, but what for?" exclaimed Perkins.

"Had you caught one fish per minute you could have caught only 600 in ten passed. It is needless to say that my hours. It was utterly impossible. Ten meditations were no more pleasing And he turned his back impudently on | men could not have done it. You took me for a fool and lied to me." "But did you ever fish in the Con-

'Did you ever fish for shad?'

'Never. "Then why call me a liar? Bring a | we must soon run either over or under notary public here and I'll make affidation them. Then suddenly we struck the vit to what I said. I fished for ten tunnel. hours and the fish numbered"-"Sir. you insult me!" exclaimed the

"And he who insults me must fight. There is my card. Have you a friend dark passage it seemed to me was con-

here? Let us fight at sunrise. "By gum, but what a peppery man!" said the colonel as the other withdrew.

"Well, if he wants to fight I suppose I'll have to accommodate him. Indeed, I've got to fight because he didn't believe my story. I never tell a story that I ain't willing to back up. Will one of you fellers act as my second in the af-The Englishman volunteered, but the

conspiracy didn't call for a duel. The ly drew it aside. When we entered the the proof that I am an American, idea was to scare Colonel Israel Alex- tunnel I had sat alone; now some one ander Perkins back to his Connecticut river and its shad. He was told that he openings for the missing bolt and thus | would be killed, no matter what the weapons, and was advised to call for his bill and seek a change of climate. Not only one man advised him thus, but half a dozen, but each and every one received the same reply:

"Sorry, sir, but I can't do it. The state of Connecticut would never for- ing for my train was also a ruse to give me, and I could never hope to on. Under the circumstances I couldn't | tion, entered the same car as I and rideven accept an apology from the

When it was realized that the colonel was forcing things he was advised as occurred to her to take advantage of the challenged party to choose swords. but he held out for revolvers and could to me, and the temptation to throw off not be persuaded. There might be a her disguise was too strong to be rechance to load with blank cartridges, sisted." but they dared not risk it. Colonel Per kins had twinkle in his eye that meant solid shot when he stood up to

gen but to un the risk or get out, and as he had so hankering after hot lead noted. In a consumptive the time does he packed up his grip and was miles away by sunrise.

> Why an Aliast One afternoon, when the Duke of

Edinburgh and Sir Arthur Sullivan, having finished a duet, were sitting down to a homely "dish of tea" provided by Mrs. Sullivan, the composer's mother, it suddenly occurred to her to start the subject of family names and titles, which puzzled the good lady con-"Sir," she said, "your family name is

"My dear mother," began Arthur. "But it is, isn't it?" she persisted. "Certainly," replied the duke, much aused. "What's the matter with it, Mrs. Sullivan?"

"Ob, nothing," returned the excellent old lady musingly. "Only I can't understand why you don't call yourself by your proper name." Arthur wanted to explain to her, but the duke would not allow him to.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of in

the name of Guelph, Mrs. Sullivan," he said gravely. "That's exactly what I say," persisted Arthur's mother; "nothing whatever as far as I know, and, that being nothing.-Pick-Me-Up.

## IN APRIL, 1776 A COLONEL FROM Quick Transition FARMER SHOCK'S CLAIM

On a railroad between New York and the highlands.

"Entrancing!" I replied.

prised to meet with a flat refusal. De-

"Delia was too young to openly refuse

I consider this note a last farewell.'

have made life worth living.

looked into the face of"-

"How did you divine it?"

tunnel. But go on; explain."

"And the passengers?"

one.

den behind me, waiting an opportunit

to address me without attracting atte-

suspiciously, but one by one they seem

had been mistaken. In a short time we

chaplain, and Delia and I were made

tt into the wide elbow formed by the

pit to their last cascade on the Argen-

Smith-May I make a confident of

tine side is 6,000 feet.

Jones-Why, certainly,

ANTHONY DEANE.

"Delia?"

is the Tappan Zee, the broadest part of Now, railroad companies are prover- no successful method has ever been de ployees would have risked dismissal, their sand beds and driven upon th me mghlands.

"Delightful!" said a gentleman sitfor not forwarding promptly any claim shores, where the action of sun and ting opposite me the first time I wit- the company might have on others wind dries them out sufficiently so that they would also risk dismissal for for-warding promptly any claim against percentage of logs recovered is small "I have noticed your expression," he the company. It must be admitted and millions of dollars' worth of propadded sympathetically, "because the that the auditor was in no hurry in erty is lost beyond recovery until some tunnel is of especial interest to me. In either receiving or paying the account enterprising genius invents a machine it came for me a transformation as for Farmer Shock's cow. The auditor or process to recover the timber. marked as that between its south and no sooner laid eyes on the claim than orth ends."

At Stillwater logs occasionally com to the sorting booms bearing marks in the pigeonhole where were to the sorting booms bearing marks in I begged for the story, and he gave it kept those claims which it was not use half a century ago, and when they

and I were made for each other. She Farmer Shock, who fully expected operators in the pioneer logging days was the daughter of an aristocratic to receive cash for his cow as soon as of Wisconsin and Minnesota. bumped up against him at several resorts made up his mind that the thing officer without fortune. When I asked ceive his bill, was much disappointed of the amount of timber thus lost, but her father for her hand I was not sur- at the delay. "Aaron," said his wife, "does them

into his confidence, and as a result a Ha was not one of those willowy twigs big city people pay bills onless they "Waal, I reckon it don't make no dif-

"How?"

"Waal, there's no water they kin git hereabout to feed the tank at the station except from the creek that runs through our farm. You've often said you had a mind to cut away some dirt where the creek turns and let the water go down around the hills. Why the forts in New York harbor, but was | don't you do it?

Aaron scratched his head, then picked up a pick and a spade, and in a from Delia that she had concluded flowing in another channel. The next day the station agent came

to obey her father and go to Europe, to up to the Shock farmhouse to find out When the change was discovered he told Farmer Shock that he would send minutes sizing the duelist up. Then he | tinue as it was, but the pressure upon | a gang to turn the water back again, her was so strong that she feared a reupon the farmer declared that if "General, if you have come here to marriage of convenience would be her he did he would "shoot 'em for tres-The station agent reported the mat-

"I replied to her note both coldly and ter to headquarters. This time there "'I go to my new post tomorrow,' I was no delay in transmission. The water tank was useless without water, wrote in conclusion, 'while I believe you sail in a day or two for Europe. and engines must be fed from it. The attorney for the company was sum-"The evening before my intended demoned and questioned as to the farmer's legal rights in turning the stream. brought openly by one of her father's The attorney returned to his office, servants, saying that she would like to hunted through a library of law books send me a souvenir by which to reand reported that it was pretty hard to keep a man from doing what he liked on his own farm, but if the stream did what train I intended going she would not originate on the premises some thing might be done. A deadhead teleures had not been decreased to 18,000 time verbally to the servant. Taking gram was at once dispatched to the her action to be submission to her fastation agent for the information, who, ther's will. I had neither the heart nor after investigation, reported that the creek originated from a spring a mile from Shock's house, but on property

> By this time a number of engines had given out at the station for want of water and were sidetracked there. The attorney for the company advised that a compromise be effected, ily overcome my disappointment. I but the president declared that he'd boarded the train, which pulled out of stop running trains before he would the station, and I began a journey over dicker with an ignorant countryman. There was another tank at a station below the one near Farmer Shock's. and the president gave orders that the than the scenery. I sat with folded locomotives be provided with water to arms and head down, only occasionally last till they reached this station.

glancing out of the window. As for By this time Farmer Shock had got my fellow passengers, they did not in wind of the fact that the source of the stream was an important matter, and hills on either side shut us in closer he knew that the spring on his farmand closer, and I began to think that a very copious spring-was the source of all streams crossing the railroad in that neighborhood. He concluded to see what he could do toward turning "The few moments we were passing the water away from the last named through it were the most gloomy I have station. Possessing a pasture through ever known. I disliked tunnels and which ran the stream that fed the never entered one without experiencing tank there, after examination he found something of their somberness. In that that by damming he could give the stream a bend that would turn it into a small river which flowed near. The centrated all the sadness of a life-disappointment, the consciousness that I consequence was that one morning the had been wrecked, blighted, imbittered, creek at the second tank station was left to live without that which would found dried up.

This settled it that Farmer Shock's "Then there came a few seconds of claim should have attention. The audawning light, and this beautiful view ditor of the road was sent to see him, sprang into existence. For the moment and, disclaiming any liability for the my attention was drawn from my becow, which had no business to get in reavement and concentrated upon the way, offered the farmer 50 per scene. But another matter immediatecent of the claim or \$12.50 as a present. The farmer stuck to his bill of \$25 and presented an additional bill of was sitting beside me. I turned and \$150 for incidentals. When the auditor asked him to specify the items he said it was the work he had done in turning the streams from their natural "No other transition could have com-

channels. pared with entering and leaving the This unheard of audacity in chargng a railroad company for the means "Delia to disarm all suspicion showed used in injuring it was too much for her father her letters to me. The askthe auditor, who left the house in high dudgeon and reported to the president know when I would go. Disguised as that he had found it impossible to treat

an old woman she had gone to the stawith the unreasonable farmer. A meeting of the directors was called and the matter laid before them, with the result of sending the attorney to the farmer with orders to settle the tion. When we entered the tunnel it claim before returning. The attorney the darkness to make herself known endeavored to show the farmer that in law he would have no case, but the farmer was too stupld to understand the point and stood by his demands. whereupon the attorney, who knew "I saw several of them looking at us very well that the farmer could turn his own spring wherever he liked, proed to make up their minds that ta 5 vided those upon whose property he turned it did not object, drew on the company for \$175, which he paid the ported at headquarters had visited the farmer, who agreed to turn the water

> back again. BEVAN YOUNG BELDING.

Though practically unknown to the world at large, the falls of Iguazu On the Menu. "What have you in the larder?" ask ed the cannibal king of his chef. stand second only to Niagara. The "Not so much today, your elevated-Iguazu river forms the boundary ness," explained the chef. "Nothing except a printer and an actor." miles above its junction with the Parana the river bed bends almost at right The chef bowed several times and angles. The main volume of water, rubbed his hands together.

unoving with great velocity round the "What are you waiting for?" asked inner or Brazilian bank, rushes into a the cannibal king. ong, narrow gorge, at one point in "Would your serenely altitudinous which the waters make a clear leap of excellency deign to suggest some meth-210 feet. This gorge does not intercept od of preparing the two persons-some the whole volume of the river water new dish, for instance, that would be nd the surplus currents rush out past pleasant to your royal palate?" "Don't go to any bother. Just put bend, descending in two leaps of 100 the printer in the pi and the actor in feet each in the horseshoe called the Argentine falls. The distance from where the waters enter the Brazilian

resigned.-Judge. Joke Was Evident.

"No wonder they say the British are slow in seeing a joke." "Why so?" "I told the chap from London that

we never ate a rabbit stew without Smith-Well, I'm hard up and want finding a hare in it, and he is going Jones-You can trust me. I am as home and write a paper entitled 'Neatsilent as the grave. I have heard ness Needed In American Kitchens." -Chicago News.

TIMBER IN RIVER BEDS.

"If some scheme could be devised," beds of rivers and creeks in the logging sections of this country could only

considered necessary to pay soon, if at appear the old lumbermen grow remi-"From our first meeting it was apparall-in other words, from claimants niscent of men who have been long

lumbermen estimate that the rivers of Wisconsin, in the value of the logs buried in their sands, have fortunes of millions of dollars if the logs could be recovered. Wisconsin has been one o the big pine states, and your Chippewa, Wisconsin, St. Croix and Meominee rivers and their tributaries contain fortunes in sunken timber.

"Strange as it may appear, the value of the timber is not lessened, even after it has been submerged for half or quarter of a century. Efforts have been occasionally made to recover sunken logs. At one time a company was organized at Stillwater to dredge streams but the plan did not work with any great degree of success, this method being found too expensive. Some one will come along some day with a plan, and this immensely valuable product, now lost, will be recovered."-Milwau-

Better a little chiding than a great deal of heartbreak.—Shakespeare. Repentance is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity.-Milton. A straight line is the shortest in mor

Think twice before you speak or act once, and you will speak or act the more wisely for it.-Franklin. There is no impossibility to him who

ard. The fearful are the failing .- S. J. There never was a person who did

ceive more than he gave.-H. W Refinement creates beauty every where. It is the grossness of the spe-

For a long time scientists were unais divided into white and gray matter. It remained for a clever French savant to solve the difficulty.

ors had not yet come in when man was

Psychology deals with the organic aspect of thought. To psychology we owe the knowledge that calf's brain

Sir Colin Campbell's Commission, When the Duke of Wellington was in India he "discovered" the soldier who afterward became Sir Colin Campbell missariat service and had volunteered for an assault on a hill fort. The duke saw a little round man run up a ladder and, receiving a pike thrust at the top roll down like a ball to the bottom. He was, however, up again in an instant and, running up like a squirrel, was the first or among the first in the place. The duke laughed, inquired about him and procured him a commission

Whittier's Safeguard. When an overtimid visitor from the ity once commented to the poet Whittier upon the insecurity that seemed inseparable from so many doors open ing out from all sides of the large old country home, the master of the house strove gently to restore confidence by

Soak dry bread in water. Take as much cold meat, chopped fine, as you ave bread, mix and season with salt, pepper and sage. Make into small

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TIME TABLE

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

4 00 4 00

In Effect Nov. 29th, 1903.

APHORISMS.

Rest is the sweet sauce of labor. Plutarch To read without reflecting is like eat ing without digesting .- Burke.

als as in mathematics.-Maria Edge worth.

stands prepared to conquer every haz-

anything worth doing that did not re-

tator that discovers anything like grossness in the object.-Hazlitt.

The brain is an important organ, serving as it does to keep the head from collapsing. Almost all styles of doing the hair call for a head of some sort. Again, there is nothing like a head to set off a fine neck. Finally, we should feel rather foolish without our heads.

"Quite likely," said he, "the loud col-

ed at night. How to Make Mock Sausage.

cakes and fry. TIN SHOP

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the supe."
And the court jester stepped up and JOHN HIXSON

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

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