

A PREJUDICED VIEW

One night while traveling in the country I stopped at a farmhouse. I could not sleep, for the farmer's wife was an amiable person. After she had gone to bed the farmer and I sat together...

NEW SHORT STORIES

The Student's Question. The late John R. Proctor was one of the best story tellers in Washington. He went to a dinner the night before he died...

NEW SHORT STORIES

A Scotch Priest's Beard. Amid the highlands of Scotland many good Catholic priests of the mountains and glens have been known to protect their throats from the rays of the sun...

NEW SHORT STORIES

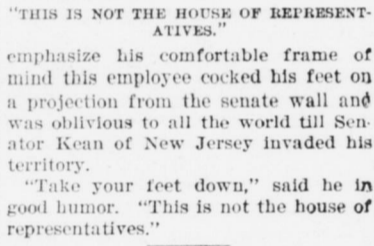
A Skittish Horse. Not long ago a negro bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church began a revival series of meetings in Virginia. In the front pew of the church sat an old time darky with gold rimmed glasses...

A Sleep at the House. Just when there was a lull in senate proceedings the other day one of the senate employees secured a newspaper and comfortably seated himself in the corner of the chamber by the desk of Acting Assistant Doorkeeper B. W. Layton...

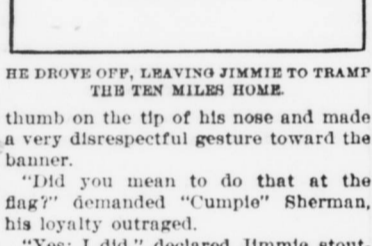
Coleridge's Visions. Coleridge once read to his friend Colton, the publisher, from his pocket a list of eighteen different works, not one of which he ever wrote. For many years he meditated a heroic poem on the siege of Jerusalem by Titus...

Not to Be Thought Of. Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him over? No, indeed! Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law. Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please, Lady. How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake—Punch.



THIS IS NOT THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.



HE DROVE OFF, LEAVING JIMMIE TO TRAMP THE TEN MILES HOME.

Coleridge's Visions. Coleridge once read to his friend Colton, the publisher, from his pocket a list of eighteen different works, not one of which he ever wrote. For many years he meditated a heroic poem on the siege of Jerusalem by Titus...

Not to Be Thought Of. Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him over? No, indeed! Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law. Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please, Lady. How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake—Punch.

A Carlyle Letter. Carlyle's letter declining to give a valedictory address as lord rector of Edinburgh university is in Dundee museum. It is a mournful, kindly letter of little general interest, except perhaps in its somewhat conventional advice to the students:

Hunting With Falcons. Hunting with falcons was revived in Scotland some years ago by Sir Henry Bessane. A writer on field sports says: The falconers had an old setter dog which hunted till he found a covey of partridges. The falconer then threw off a hawk, which hovered above the dog. The dog looked up to see if the hawk was ready and then ran in and roused the birds. Swoop went the hawk, if he missed, the birds generally went into a hedge and the hawk soared again and hovered over the birds. The old dog then went off after them and got another point. If the hawk killed its bird, the falconer went gently to it and plucked it up; if not, he led it from the bird with the lure, a dummy bird with a bit of pigeon on it. He called the hawk 'Killy, killy, Volvook,' a sort of vial halloo, and hurled the lure in the air. The hawk stooped to it and began to eat the pigeon, and he then succeeded in plucking it.

In his 'Handbook on Modern Japan' Ernest W. Clements says: 'On the seventh day of the first month, if a male swallows seven and a female fourteen red beans, they will be free from sickness all their lives; if on bathes at the hour of the dog on the tenth day his teeth will become hard. A child beset in the father's forty-third year is supposed to be possessed of the devil. When such a child is about one month old it is therefore exposed for about three hours in some sacred place. Some member of the family then goes to get it and, bringing it to the parents, says, 'This is a child whom I have found and whom you had better take and bring up. Thus, having fooled the devil, the parents receive their own child back.'

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

Coleridge's Visions. Coleridge once read to his friend Colton, the publisher, from his pocket a list of eighteen different works, not one of which he ever wrote. For many years he meditated a heroic poem on the siege of Jerusalem by Titus...

Not to Be Thought Of. Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him over? No, indeed! Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law. Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please, Lady. How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake—Punch.

A Carlyle Letter. Carlyle's letter declining to give a valedictory address as lord rector of Edinburgh university is in Dundee museum. It is a mournful, kindly letter of little general interest, except perhaps in its somewhat conventional advice to the students:

Hunting With Falcons. Hunting with falcons was revived in Scotland some years ago by Sir Henry Bessane. A writer on field sports says: The falconers had an old setter dog which hunted till he found a covey of partridges. The falconer then threw off a hawk, which hovered above the dog. The dog looked up to see if the hawk was ready and then ran in and roused the birds. Swoop went the hawk, if he missed, the birds generally went into a hedge and the hawk soared again and hovered over the birds. The old dog then went off after them and got another point. If the hawk killed its bird, the falconer went gently to it and plucked it up; if not, he led it from the bird with the lure, a dummy bird with a bit of pigeon on it. He called the hawk 'Killy, killy, Volvook,' a sort of vial halloo, and hurled the lure in the air. The hawk stooped to it and began to eat the pigeon, and he then succeeded in plucking it.

In his 'Handbook on Modern Japan' Ernest W. Clements says: 'On the seventh day of the first month, if a male swallows seven and a female fourteen red beans, they will be free from sickness all their lives; if on bathes at the hour of the dog on the tenth day his teeth will become hard. A child beset in the father's forty-third year is supposed to be possessed of the devil. When such a child is about one month old it is therefore exposed for about three hours in some sacred place. Some member of the family then goes to get it and, bringing it to the parents, says, 'This is a child whom I have found and whom you had better take and bring up. Thus, having fooled the devil, the parents receive their own child back.'

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

Coleridge's Visions. Coleridge once read to his friend Colton, the publisher, from his pocket a list of eighteen different works, not one of which he ever wrote. For many years he meditated a heroic poem on the siege of Jerusalem by Titus...

Not to Be Thought Of. Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him over? No, indeed! Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law. Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please, Lady. How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake—Punch.

A Carlyle Letter. Carlyle's letter declining to give a valedictory address as lord rector of Edinburgh university is in Dundee museum. It is a mournful, kindly letter of little general interest, except perhaps in its somewhat conventional advice to the students:

Hunting With Falcons. Hunting with falcons was revived in Scotland some years ago by Sir Henry Bessane. A writer on field sports says: The falconers had an old setter dog which hunted till he found a covey of partridges. The falconer then threw off a hawk, which hovered above the dog. The dog looked up to see if the hawk was ready and then ran in and roused the birds. Swoop went the hawk, if he missed, the birds generally went into a hedge and the hawk soared again and hovered over the birds. The old dog then went off after them and got another point. If the hawk killed its bird, the falconer went gently to it and plucked it up; if not, he led it from the bird with the lure, a dummy bird with a bit of pigeon on it. He called the hawk 'Killy, killy, Volvook,' a sort of vial halloo, and hurled the lure in the air. The hawk stooped to it and began to eat the pigeon, and he then succeeded in plucking it.

In his 'Handbook on Modern Japan' Ernest W. Clements says: 'On the seventh day of the first month, if a male swallows seven and a female fourteen red beans, they will be free from sickness all their lives; if on bathes at the hour of the dog on the tenth day his teeth will become hard. A child beset in the father's forty-third year is supposed to be possessed of the devil. When such a child is about one month old it is therefore exposed for about three hours in some sacred place. Some member of the family then goes to get it and, bringing it to the parents, says, 'This is a child whom I have found and whom you had better take and bring up. Thus, having fooled the devil, the parents receive their own child back.'

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

Coleridge's Visions. Coleridge once read to his friend Colton, the publisher, from his pocket a list of eighteen different works, not one of which he ever wrote. For many years he meditated a heroic poem on the siege of Jerusalem by Titus...

Not to Be Thought Of. Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him over? No, indeed! Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law. Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please, Lady. How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake—Punch.

A Carlyle Letter. Carlyle's letter declining to give a valedictory address as lord rector of Edinburgh university is in Dundee museum. It is a mournful, kindly letter of little general interest, except perhaps in its somewhat conventional advice to the students:

Hunting With Falcons. Hunting with falcons was revived in Scotland some years ago by Sir Henry Bessane. A writer on field sports says: The falconers had an old setter dog which hunted till he found a covey of partridges. The falconer then threw off a hawk, which hovered above the dog. The dog looked up to see if the hawk was ready and then ran in and roused the birds. Swoop went the hawk, if he missed, the birds generally went into a hedge and the hawk soared again and hovered over the birds. The old dog then went off after them and got another point. If the hawk killed its bird, the falconer went gently to it and plucked it up; if not, he led it from the bird with the lure, a dummy bird with a bit of pigeon on it. He called the hawk 'Killy, killy, Volvook,' a sort of vial halloo, and hurled the lure in the air. The hawk stooped to it and began to eat the pigeon, and he then succeeded in plucking it.

In his 'Handbook on Modern Japan' Ernest W. Clements says: 'On the seventh day of the first month, if a male swallows seven and a female fourteen red beans, they will be free from sickness all their lives; if on bathes at the hour of the dog on the tenth day his teeth will become hard. A child beset in the father's forty-third year is supposed to be possessed of the devil. When such a child is about one month old it is therefore exposed for about three hours in some sacred place. Some member of the family then goes to get it and, bringing it to the parents, says, 'This is a child whom I have found and whom you had better take and bring up. Thus, having fooled the devil, the parents receive their own child back.'

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

In an English court the late Frederick the Great, whose wit was proverbial, took occasion to deprecate the legal harping of Lord Chancellor Brougham when his opponent took the oath. The trial judge took this opportunity to say, 'I have read his opinion, and I have often wished I knew as much law as he did.' 'I wish you did,' retorted Coulter.

NEW SHORT STORIES

A Scotch Priest's Beard. Amid the highlands of Scotland many good Catholic priests of the mountains and glens have been known to protect their throats from the rays of the sun...

NEW SHORT STORIES

A Skittish Horse. Not long ago a negro bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church began a revival series of meetings in Virginia. In the front pew of the church sat an old time darky with gold rimmed glasses...

NEW SHORT STORIES

A Scotch Priest's Beard. Amid the highlands of Scotland many good Catholic priests of the mountains and glens have been known to protect their throats from the rays of the sun...

Dr. King's New Discovery. Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it. For Consumption, Coughs and Colds. A Perfect Cure for All Throat and Lung Troubles.

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. BLOOMSBURG DIVISION. Schedule of trains between Lackawanna and Bloomsburg.

SOMETHING NEW! A Reliable TIN SHOP. For all kind of Tin Roofing, Spouting and General Job Work. Stoves, Heaters, Ranges, Furnaces, etc. PRICES THE LOWEST! QUALITY THE BEST!

Mr. Stubbs-Look here, Maria, why is our daughter's head so full of nonsense these days? Mrs. Stubbs—Why, John, she's been putting her curls up in comic papers.—Philadelphia Record.

A French professor is the owner of a collection of 129 human heads, representing every known race of people on the globe.

READ THE CONDITIONS: This contest is based on the total vote to be cast for the office of President of the United States and will close at midnight November 7, 1904, and no coupons received after that time will be considered.

Reversible Snakes in India. A snake not often heard of, at least in America, is the liver colored snake with two heads, or perhaps they should be called mouths, though it does not have two mouths at the same time.

Mother Elephant and Her Baby. A remarkably intelligent elephant working a few years ago on a new bridge in Ceylon had a young one to which she was devoted. It died, and she became inconsolable.

She Gessed Right. "Did the spiritualistic medium tell you anything that was true?" asked the willing believer eagerly. "Oh, yes," replied the hard headed individual. "And that was"— "That I spent my money foolishly when he was right. You see, I had paid to hear her tell me that"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Five Thousand Dollars in Cash! \$5000--FOR INQUIRER READERS--\$5000. The following prizes will be given to those among the readers of The Philadelphia Inquirer who shall most nearly predict the total vote cast at the next Presidential Election to be held Tuesday, November 8, 1904.

\$50,000.00 CASH GIVEN AWAY TO Users of LION COFFEE. In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums. How Would You Like a Check Like This? We Have Awarded \$20,000.00 Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the Presidential Vote Contest.

The Home Paper of Danville. Of course you read THE MORNING NEWS. Everybody Reads It. THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR PAPER. Published Every Morning Except Sunday. No. 11 E. Mahoning St. Subscription 6 cen. Per Week.