Francia Control Contro

Copyright, 1904, by R. M. George

#www.www.www whole generation.

head, but Brother Williams had turned more. the scale by threatening to withdraw his subscription unless a young and and shifting his hat to the back of his "progressive" man should be called.

more, a young student of divinity, had been selected and that he would occupy the pulpit the following Sunday.

Saturday morning came, and as the He would surely come that day.

the 11:10 train pulled into the depot a

and was jauntily dressed.

that it sounded almost like a chant. up from her lunch and quickly slipped me"a half eaten egg into her apron pocket. "What!"
"Can you tell me, madam," said the their feet. gentleman, smiling, "everything I want to know about this historic and pro- ly. gressive city of Scroggsfield?"

please, sir." she stammered, quite over-

ger exclaimed enthusiastically. "Now, if you will," he continued, "just tell me



"I AM THE REV. MR. DINSMORE." where the new church is located, and, I swear, I'll remember you in my daily

The operator had begun to resent It was the new minister. "It's on South Main street, the

church is," she said, "right next to Farnham's drug store and hat emporium. But mebby you'd better go down to our house and see paw. He's on the deacon's committee and can tell you anything you want to know."

"Thanks," replied the affable stranto the back of his head and winking boldly at the abashed and flustered girl. "P'raps I will call, but not specially when your pa's at home. Oh, by the way, Miss-Miss"-He waited.

"Williams," she said.

"Ah, Miss Williams. Well, now, Miss Williams, tell your pa I'll meet the committee at the church this evening at 5. That's a good girl. Thanks. Now, where's the hotel?" Miss Williams looked askance. "The

Temperance House is right across from the church," she said. The stranger gulped hard and went

Within five minutes the deacon's daughter had managed to get the word to her folks, and the village soon knew that the new minister was in town. When Deacon Williams started around to tell the rest of the committee he met the indignant president of the Ladies' Aid society upon his doorstep.

"What kind of a man is this young Dinsmore?" she demanded. "If he preaches tomorrow you can drop my name from the subscription list." The deacon stared blandly.

"He's been throwing kisses at my daughter from the balcony of the Grandview hotel," she continued, "and, what's more, she's been throwing them

The deacon looked pained and re-fused to believe it. But at the first corner he was stopped by the village

"Huh," says he, "that's a nice kind of a minister you've picked up. He's jes' won \$5 off Barney Miller on a dog fight."

The deacon turned to go. "He says he'll save that church from

bein' struck off the face of the airth with a thunderbolt," called the post-"They told me Rev. Dinsmore had original methods," mused the deacon,

"but bettin' on dog fights an' sparkin'

with the girls in public's too origi-

At Brother Andrews' he met three members of the Ladies' Aid society, all talking at once. From the medley of voices he learned that the new minister had been seen to drink five whisky highballs within a half hour, that he had tipped the barber 10 cents

and that he had asked the buxom widow Carewe to go driving with him. The ladies were still talking when the good deacon made his escape and set out for the house of another committeeman, whither Brother Andrews

had already preceded him. The brethren met him with reproachful silence. Brother Andrews

"Well, deacon," he said, "you see what your progressiveness has come

The deacon shook his head in solemn self reproach. "Well, Brother tains no works, but consists merely of Andrews," he said finally, "I'm afraid a face in the form of a sun, surrounded this young Dinsmore's too progressive for Scroggsfield, but we'll have a hand is set to the moment of his dechance to sound him. He's asked me | mise and remains unaltered till his sucto gather the committee at the church | cessor has joined him in the grave.

The three old deacons started sol- It was revived on the death of Louis emnly off for the church. In the street | XVIII., and the hand still continues

teams went dashing up and down the main thoroughfare, neck and neck, the drivers hallooing in lusty tones and brandishing their whips.

As the foremost team passed the three deacons, Brother Andrews recognized the widow Carewe, smiling gayly from her place beside the daunt less Dinsmore. In another instant the sporting parson had turned his horses and was drawing up at the church

"Ha" he exclaimed, slapping the ister. The whole village was interest- deacons one by one upon the shouled, for, although there were several der, "I'm just in tiene, I see. Fine churches in the little hamlet, this was church this." He waved his hand afthe first new minister to appear in a fably. "Come in, come in. I'll not detain you but a minute." And he led the on the subject, some favoring a young the rest of the committee sat awaiting man and some an older and wiser an opportunity to pass on Rev. Dins.

"Now, gentleman," he said, turning head, "I called you out here to talk to Accordingly after much lobbying on you about the salvation of this church. the part of the Ladies' Aid society it I tell you, gentlemen, you're to be comwas announced that the Rev. Mr. Dins- mended and congratulated in having | trip.' built so fine an edifice to the glory of Scroggsfield. But, I tell you, gentlemen, you've built this church in defiance of eternal laws-laws that are new minister had not yet put in an ap- not to be defied by man. I wonder, pearance the village was on the alert. gentlemen, that our magnificent building hasn't been struck down by a They were not disappointed. When thunderbolt from heaven. I"-

A meek mannered stranger, wearing stranger stepped off and presented him- thick glasses and carrying a badly self at the ticket window.

He was a most affable young man scuffed gripsack, had entered the door and was approaching timidly. The speaker stopped in the midst of his "Good morning," he said, and he put harangue, and the newcomer stood such an emphasis on the first word looking from one to another.

"I am the Rev. Mr. Dinsmore," he Miss Williams, the operator, looked said apologetically. "Can you tell

"What!" cried the six, starting to "Dinsmore," said the stranger faint-

"Then who are you?" demanded "I-I-why, yes, sir, I think so, if you Deacon Williams of the first stranger. "I beg your pardon, gentlemen-my card," and the speaker graciously pre-

"Well, that's lucky for me," the stran- sented one to each of the committee. "'J. P. Rowser, Esquire,' " he went on proudly, "representing the greatest lightning rod establishment in the world. I tell you, gentlemen, your magnificent building is in eternal danger from the fierce and vengeful rav-

But the committee were busily engaged shaking hands with each other and with the Rev. Mr. Dinsmore.

PROFESSIONAL EATERS.

Indians Employ Substitutes to Consume Food For Them. One of the most striking customs of the past that are preserved by the Indians of today is found among the tribes on the Devil's Lake reservation in North Dakota. An official of the Indian service gives the following account of this peculiar practice:

"From time immemorial the Devil's Lake Sioux have adhered to an old custom in regard to the treatment of a guest. According to their etiquette, it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and as a rule the apportionment set before the visiting Indian is much in excess of the capacity of a

"But by the same custom the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him, else he grossly insults his entertainer. It was found that this his manner, but now she understood. practice would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the cus-tom the Indian method of reasoning was applied, and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the

"While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose if his neighbor ascause he wanted to suggest that it was sists in devouring the bountiful repast, time they were married? the main object being to have the He rose to his feet and regal plate clean when the meal is finished. "It is not always practicable to depend upon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion visiting Indians call upon these pro-fessional eaters, whose duty it is to sit beside them through a meal and eat what the guest leaves. The professional eaters are never looked upon in the light of guests, but more as traveling companions with a particu-

lar duty to perform. "These eaters receive from \$1 to \$2 and even \$3 for each meal where they assist. It is stated by the agent of the Devil's Lake reservation that one of the professional eaters has been known to dispose of seventeen pounds of beef at a sitting. That they are capable of eating an almost fabulous amount I myself can testify."-Hyglenic Gazette.

"SLEEPY" WOODCHUCK.

The Little Animals Are Far More Alert Than They Appear.

If there is any one of our native animals that looks slow, clumsy, lazy and generally unfit to survive in the struggle for existence it is the woodchuck. After he has built, or rather excavated, his home-which, to tell the truth, he does in a rapid and businesslike way-he does nothing but eat and sleep. Yet any one who sizes him up as an incompetent is likely to get surprises.

most alarming yells and howls, occasioned by some hungry woodchuck that has come for a nocturnal visit to the cabbage patch and met with a warm reception from your dogs. The woodchuck usually gets away apparently unharmed, while the dogs are left to nurse their scratched noses and fore paws. The woodchuck, in fact, has plenty of courage and will always fight

in preference to running away. Throughout the summer this little "wood pig" spends most of his time in the vicinity of his burrow, coming out early in the morning to take his breakfast, returning to his nest for a morning nap, appearing again at noon and late in the afternoon for his dinner and supper, only to return again for another snooze. Occasionally he makes a visit to some neighboring orchard or garden. By Oct. 1, when he is fat, he retires into his subterranean home for a long sleep, until, as we are led to believe, the proverbial "ground hog" day.

-County Life In America.

A Clock Without Works In the courtyard of the palace of Versailles is a clock with one hand, called L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi. It conby rays. On the death of a king the this afternoon. That's what I came This custom originated under Louis XIII. and continued till the revolution. there was a great commotion as two fixed on the precise moment of that monarch's death.

Calvert's Conversion .

By EPES W. SARGENT Copyright, 1904, by E. W. Sargent

"I think," remarked Calvert very slowly, "that I should like to go to California.'

Miriam agreed that California would be a very pleasant place in winter. Now he pondered over Miriam's admission as though this opened a new field for thought.

"It would be pleasant," he said presently, "to go there on one's wedding And they started for the Golden Gate.

"Yes," assented Miriam. "It would be a very pleasant trip."

"Suppose then," he said, getting very red, "that we go there—together. You want to go. I want to go. We want gest Spouter In the World. to get married. Very simple, isn't it?" Mirlam sprang to her feet. "Charlie the most magnificent geysers in the Calvert," she said excitedly, "I could world, but their reputation is based just shake you!" He started back as upon the statements of travelers who though he feared she would carry her have never been to New Zealand and threat into execution. "Is that any who know nothing of its natural wonway to ask a girl to marry you? One ders. ducted tours."

"Really," he stammered, "I didn't

married some day." to talk," she snapped back. "No wom- ing objects. Over the "Inferno crater," an with any self respect would accept a proposal like that." There was infinite scorn in the voice.

Mirlam ever since they had played rest is about forty feet below this dolls together. Even then they had plain. The height of the eruption played at keeping house and had an must often be about 900 feet. This had persisted long after the usual course of boy and girl love affairs.



HE SLIPPED OVER THE GUARD RAIL AND

cause he wanted to suggest that it was beginning. uncertainly. "I think," he drawled, "I

had better be going. I don't seem to be any good here." "Go," she said evenly, "and don't you come back until you learn to tell a woman that you love her as though

into tears.

She was used to Calvert and his ways, but all their lives he had accept ed placidly and unemotionally the fact of her love. Womanlike, she hungered for the tender words that are as manna to the heart.

Calvert apparently took her at her word. The next morning there was a bunch of violets at her place at the breakfast table, with his card marked P. P. C. in one corner. That was all. There was some comment that Calvert should leave town in the middle of the season, but no one supposed that there had been any trouble between Miriam and him, and she was at least spared the infliction of curious questions.

For a few days she pretended to herself that she did not care. She flirted desperately with Jack Holworth, who made love deliciously, but his tender speeches lacked the inflection of sincerity, and by the end of a week he bored her. No word came from Calvert, and soon she began to worry. To ask questions would be to admit that she did not know where he was, and this would subject her to comment.

She could only wait and hope. Finally the family began to notice fooled, for he is a source of continual her appearance. They declared that a change of scene was what was needthe woods you may be awakened in the middle of the night by a series of most alarming volts are the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the control of the night by a series of the night by a serie bring up.

Out on the Arizona plains the train was drawn up on a siding to permit the eastbound Overland to pass. The passengers of the westbound grumbled at the delay, but Miriam slipped off the train to see if she could find any subjects for her camera.

There was a large group of cacti be yond the switch, and she trudged down to get a good viewpoint just as the belated train came speeding along. She thought it would be a good chance to try the speed of her camera by getting a snapshot of the moving train and, stepping to one side of the track, held the little box in readiness.

But the anticipated snapshot was never taken. There on the observation pride. platform of the rear car was Calvert, as much surprised as she at the rencontre. With quicker thought than she had ever given him credit for he slipped over the guard rail and, hang- reproofs that would do them good bet ing to the rail for a second, dropped to ter than praises that do them hurt. the track. He fell sprawling, but was up in an instant and was coming to- and apparitions, a thing that everybody ward her with outstretched hands.

"Mirlam!" he exclaimed joyfully. It's awfully good to see you! You all, but a kind of bargain in which the see I have learned my lesson and was dear love of our own selves always chafing at the three days it would take proposes to be the gainer some way of me to reach home, and here you are other .- Rochefoucauld, out in Arizona to meet me." He folded her in his arms and kissed her. She nade no resistance.

"Well, you needn't have risked your life just to say you're glad to see me," she said saucily as soon as speech was possible. He laughed.

"The train wasn't going fast enough more American. to make it a dangerous accomplish-

ment and I didn't want to have to fol low you. Absence has made me more intelligent. It couldn't make me more appreciative. I promise you that from now on you will have no cause for

complaint.'

her hands with a happy smile.
"I believe you, dear," she said softly, accept the old proposal and take a bridal trip to California."

to go there herself. With Calvert it
was necessary to give more than was

Was necessary to give more than was

She gave a cry. There in the distance

Was necessary to give more than was

No discovered at leads of sooner.

Hardly taken a seat in it when I had queer feelings. The outfit was too much that I made no attempt to rereceived. He was no conversationalist. the westbound train was fast receding. No one had noticed her leave the train or had observed Calvert. They had simply gone on.

"Well," said Miriam, "let's walk."

NEW ZEALAND GEYSERS.

Yellowstone park is reputed to have the most magnificent geysers in the

would think you had been brought up Leaving Auckland by a fast express in an atmosphere of personally con- train, a journey of eight hours brings one to Rotorua, where may be seen the most splendid geyser which is probamean to offend you, don't you know?

I really thought we were going to be
To give one some idea of the magnitude of the geyser I need mention only "We never will until you learn how the height of some of the surroundabove the plain. The surface of the Calvert blinked. He had known water in the geyser basin when at nounced to their parents that they is by no means exceptional. Higher were going to be married shortly. They "shots" have been recorded. I have myself seen a shot computed at 1,200 feet. Some months ago the area of Miriam knew that he was not much the basin was measured in a small of a talker. Why should she expect boat by a Mr. Buckeridge and a guide. They found that the area is about two and a half acres, from which it may

> be called the largest in the world. The geyser plays about twenty-two times each month, is very erratic and gives no warning when it is about to erupt. The theory is advanced that the basin is somewhat like a funnel and that when the water and stones and jam in the neck, thereby choking the pressure is sufficiently great to blow out the obstructions it naturally The theory, however, is at best rather

be inferred that this geyser may well

This geyser is not the only one to be seen in the vicinity. Others may be mentioned, such as the Pohutu, Wairoa, Feather, Papakura and others, besides mud volcanoes.—Scientific American.

HAMLET'S MALADY.

A Study of the Melancholy Dane and

The tragedy of Hamlet is that a man of a peculiar introspective temperament is called upon to settle a practical crisis. Hamlet knew this very well himself, and that makes the tragedy deeper. Brutus never doubted when once his decision was taken that he was the right man to cure the evils of Rome; Hamlet doubted from the very

The times are out of joint. O cursed spite He was too fine, too distinguished too intellectual, a character to be the rough instrument which fate demanded. He has the fatal malady of analyzing his own motives, which is generyou meant it." She waited until she ally destructive of action. If you once heard the door close and then burst begin asking yourself what will be the results and consequences of a definite act, you will find that at the moment of action your will is paralyzed by excess of scrupulosity, as Hamlet's was when with his drawn sword he saw his uncle praying. It was a disease of will from which Hamlet was suffering. In any other times it would not have been so fatal. In this particular time, when he was called upon to do a specific act — to avenge his father and kill the usurper-it is not he, but a man rather of the Fortinbras build, who will be the savior of society. Observe, too that, like many intellectual men, he cannot be sure of his own moods. He sees the ghost of his murdered father but is it an honest ghost, is it really

his father's spirit? Hamlet believes in it on the battlements of Elsinore, but he entirely disbelieves it in another mood, when despite the evidences of his senses he talks of "the bourn from which no traveler returns." The trav eler who had returned is dismissed apparently as a fantasy of his brain. And these supernatural visitings in such an analytic and introspective mind do not, as a matter of fact, supply him with the motive for his subsequent action. The ghost can make him put on an an-tic disposition, play with such creatures as Rosencrants and Guildenstern deride the senile humorings of Polo-nius and lessen the torrent of his words against his mother. But what the ghost cannot do is to make him kill his uncle. He murders him at last, more or less accidentally, because his mother was poisoned and Laertes had played foul in the fencing bout. So curl ously destructive of strong, practical volition is an intellectual malady when it has grown morbid—the tendency toward introspection, self analysis, metaphysical speculation .- W. L. Courte-

A BUDGET OF MAXIMS.

nay in National Review.

Rather than say nothing, men are ontent to speak ill of themselves. A proud man can never be a loserno, not even when he renounces his

It is much less for a man's honor to distrust his friends than to be deceived by them.

Few people have the wisdom to like It is with true love as with ghosts The most disinterested love is, after

"My family," said the self confessed black sheep, "is famous for its having I flatter myself that I have descended faster than any of the rest."-Balti-

An Order For Diamonds

[Copyright, 1994, by C. B. Lewis.] one of my pockets he turned me over The house of Sloane, Saunders & Co., and said: [Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis.] eyes, a new deference in his attitude London, had received a letter from Sir that proclaimed him the lover, not James Blankton, living about a mile shifted them to the bag when you were merely the old companion who took out of the village of Morpeth, asking at the hotel. A deuced fine layout, and everything for granted. She held out them to send down a man with dia- the cash value must be close to £10,000.

"but I shan't put you to the test. I'll added that his carriage would meet attending it." the man at the station at 6 o'clock in et, lighted a cigar and pleasantly conridal trip to California."

He caught her in his arms again, and

the evening. I was the one selected to tinued:

go, and I reached Morpeth on time for a moment they were oblivious of everything around them. Then he looked up whimsically. "I hope the

didn't appear at all like servants. I

Blankton mixed up with Sir James
Dashton. It is the latter who owns
a large interest in a Manchester cotton factory, isn't it?"

"It may be, but I dunno," replied the

man who was driving as he pulled up for an accident. He caught his foot "Well, you see, I wanted to show

"Is that your line, sir?"

willing"-

"Then what the bloody blazes did you get into this turnout for?" "To see Sir James Blankton, of ourse. I got it in my head"-

too! Jim, turn about and drive the room.
bloomin' ass back to town!" "I'll be shot if I does!" replied Jim. that indicate a rank or profession for "He can get right out 'ere and take life should be used. 'isself back on his own legs and be At a ball one may not refuse a cer-

blowed to him!" When I had walked the two miles dance it with another. that Sir James Blankton lived in the tials and her own-as, Mrs. Thomas R. Berwick. opposite direction to that I had taken. Gibbs or Mrs. T. R. Gibbs. It was a put up job to rob the London are ourselves. We owe it to ourselves house through me, and it had been put to be well bred. up with the aid of some one at Sir James Blankton's house.

I started for London by the 9 o'clock train. The night had come on dark and stormy, and there were but few passengers from Morpeth. There were two plain women ticketed to Durham and a man about forty years old of are ejected the larger stones return pleasing address and genteel appearance. The four of us were ushered into the same compartment. As soon the outlet, so that an enormous pressure of steam must shift them. When gave me to understand that he lived es and artificial eyes supplied. at Beverly, a town about fifty miles down the line, and from certain words let fall I gathered that he was a prominent public official of the place. I didn't exactly reply that I was in the didn't exactly reply that I was in the dye line, but he probably inferred as much from what I said. I was glad of his company. He was well posted,

The women got out at Durham and left us alone. We passed Darlington and were still the sole occupants of the compartment. Mr. Arnold, as he had given his name, had been sitting opposite me for an hour. As the train cleared Darlington, however, he rose up and yawned and said: "I am sleepy, and yet I can never

get a wink of sleep on the train. By

the way, I found a curious coin on the street at Morpeth today. Can you make He had a coin in his fingers as he stepped over to me. I reached out a hand to receive it when he seized me PRICES THE LOWEST! by the throat with both hands and had me on my back to a second. I was no match for him in strength. He gripped my throat so suddenly and so fiercely that I was deprived of all powers of resistance. Bending over me, with nis" knee on my chest, he finally let up on

his clutch and said: "Don't be foolish now! I know you and am after those diamonds. He drew a wicked looking knife and held it in his teeth, while he used some

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stout cord to tie my hands behind my back. Why didn't I resist? Simply because his clutch on my throat had almost paralyzed me. When he had taken the key of my Gladstone from

"Now for the sparklers. I know you monds for marriage presents. It was It's a pretty haul indeed, and no risk

He placed the jewel case in his pock-

common to be owned and publicly ply. After a couple of minutes the used by such a man as Sir James Blankton, and the two men on the box "Special stop, is it?" growled the robmade bold to say:

"See here, men. I think there is a mistake. I think I have got Sir James Blankton mixed up with Sir James Bankton. It is the life to be seen to be a gag from his pocket and bent over me. "Well, here goes to keep you quiet while I get away."

Just then the guard opened the door Duryea.

to yell at the top of my voice. The robber made a bolt for it, and he would have got off temporarily at least but for an accident. He caught his foot Wilkes-Barre....

Wilkes-Barre.... "It may be, but I dunno," replied the have got off temporarily at least but him some of these new dyes for cotbetween him and the two men who drove me, assisted by a maid in Sir "Yes. I have ten new colors just out. James Blankton's house, and I had the Beach Haven am sorry for the blunder, but I am satisfaction of seeing the quartet sent to prison for long terms. M. QUAD.

ETIQUETTE.

A gentleman always rises from his "Oh, blow your 'ead and your 'eels chair when a lady enters or leaves the

and reached town, I went to a hotel. A letter to a married woman is di-Inside of five minutes I had learned rected with her husband's name or ini-

Further, that the gentleman and his To be polite to one we dislike is not wife had been in Scotland for several necessarily being insincers. Politeness weeks. It did not take me long to is not so much a manifestation toward Avondale...... figure it out to my perfect satisfaction. others as an indication of what we

> On formal occasions no napkin rings appear on the table and the napkin is | Luzerne..... used but the once. At the home dinner the napkin, if not too soiled, should be placed in the ring to be used again at breakfast or luncheon.

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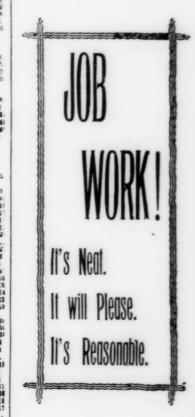
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