By Willard Wall Wheeler

Copyright, 1905, by W. W. Wheeler

"Well, that spoils the evening for me," observed Strong gloomily, fingering a note which said that the grip would prevent a certain young lady from attending the opera that night.
"Sorry Gladys is sick. No; confound it if I am! These eleventh hour excuses are getting too frequent. I won't stand for it. I wonder if Elizabeth Miller treated me as if I was a real lady." night. What right has a girl to make she is," he said seriously. a fellow miserable anyhow? I-come

"And here's your mendin', Mr. How-

with a collar button. "Mary, I have a hand.

abruptly from the mirror. "Let me be Pat tonight."

it's jokin' you are, after all," she ex- man who was weighing sugar in a claimed as a smile spread over his thriving village grocery store.

"No, Mary, I never was more serious "Um-m! Advertised for a manager, in my life. I am going to give you, I believe?" Mary McGinnis, the best time of your life. Put on your best bonnet and be ready by a quarter to 8. You live at"-"On Third avenue, 2736, back, three ent." flights up. But, Mr. Howard"-

Throughout dinner at the club that night Strong's face repeatedly relaxed | "What's your trouble with him-close at the oddity of his experiment. Its fisted?" unconventionality did not worry him, for the wealth and social position of

young Castlewood, whom he particu- will you?" larly disliked, dropping into a vacant

"No; had planned to surprise Gladys other. However"-

asking Elizabeth Miller," laughed Cas- from his pocket. tlewood, "for I'm going to take her

myself. nettled.

"No offense, old man; knew you were inclined in that direction, though bethe way," he added, aiming a parting plied the other quietly, pushing the He's a clever chap.'

Smooth might better describe him. I know absolutely that he's bogus," replied Strong.

"These violets are for you, Mary,

and the roses for another nice young lady who is ill," he explained. "Thanks, Mr. Howard, and it's the lady with the beautiful eyes that is sick? Oh, I am so sorry!" she ex-

claimed. "Yes, she has beautiful eyes, Mary.

but where did you see her?" "At the ten you gave in your apart-ments last year. She thinks every-the bishop." thing of you, Mr. Howard. I could see that plain, and if she grows up to be as fine looking as her mother, why, you'll-you'll"-

"But her mother was not there," he said, coming to her rescue. "Oh, yes, she kept saying Elizabeth

this and Elizabeth that. She"-"But I'm not talking about Elizabeth. These flowers are for Miss Hastings, the girl with the heavy auburn hair," replied Strong, amused.

"Oh, I remember her," she said disappointedly. "I'm so sorry. I thought it was-I mean-oh, I don't know what I mean. I'm an old goose, Mr. Howard," she finally exclaimed, much distressed.

man to stop.

"How is Miss Hastings?" Strong inquired at the door. "Why-why- Oh, she's better," re-

misgivings.

direction that night, for he was doing The architectural features are, how- ine?" he asked. his best to make it a red letter occa-

ly figured. What Mary said and did in a situation new A her is another ladded considered that it was a woman's though."

quired. "Miss Miller, let me present Miss McGinnis, and Mr. Castlewood—Miss McGinnis." Castlewood—Miss McGinnis." Castlewood, gazing in wonder, forgot to bow, but Elizabeth greated Managazine. beth greeted Mary cordially. It was a friend of Strong. That was sufficlent for her. Soon they passed on. gan Dingle apologetically, "but shome "Oh, Mr. Howard! That's the girl with the beautiful eyes," exclaimed

Mary. "Ain't she handsome though! And you don't care-you"-"I have not said I didn't care, Mary," he said simply, but earnestly. "And, oh, Mr. Howard, there is the

girl with the auburn hair, too!" she interrupted. "Why, I thought she was

"Gladys Hastings," involuntarily

"Oh. Howard-I-I-I thought we-I O

thought you were going to the opera the count came, and I was so much better I couldn't disappoint him, as he is here in New York only for one evening. But, pardon—let me present Mr. Strong—Count de Migny." And then her eyes wandered haughtily to Mary.

her and their eyes had met.

"And let me introduce the Duchess of Kilkenny—Miss Hastings and Count de Migny," said Strong gravely, though smiling inwardly. The count's French Lake Michigan is covetous of her while Gladys scarcely nodded.

carriage.

"But why did you call me duchess?"
"That was a little joke on the bogus count," he replied, his face relaxing.
"That will make both of them think a little was a ard," said the young woman who entered. She addressed him according to a custom in his family before the death of his parents had driven him into an apartment house, where he had found a position for the faithful servant.

"Thank you, Mary," said Strong without pausing in his wrestling bout with a collar button. "Mary, I have a

tonight. Can't you get Pat to take gratefully, thinking it was her monthly tip of \$5. "This will help father a Jacky?"

Jacky "Jacky whined and laid his great head

All our money goes to the doctor. I'd proved. You have helped to open my on have to go alone."

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, we have."

"Present manager anywhere about?" "You are! Well, then, you can give

the govn'nor is, anyway. Old?" "No; about my age."

"Some people think he is."

"I'm engaging the new man, if you're above my ankles!"

Hastings with that new play-Man- "You are? Well, now, do you think ing for the living. ton's-for a change, but she's sick. you could come to an immediate deon's-for a change, but she's sick. You could come to an immediate decision if I made it worth your while?"

"Well, you needn't waste any time with another wink and drawing a bill trembling and panting, the dog

"Shouldn't wonder."

shall I show up for biz?"

Short on Words.

Bishop Thirlwall, an English prel-three leaps had disappeared into the ate, had the greatest possible aver-dusk. Katherine gave a low sob. Castlewood, departing. Strong was be-tween two fires, and, knowing it, re-a tailor said to him when he had been sented all the more these insinuations. summoned to take the bishop's meas-strength, she strove to follow him. which disturbed him more, the thought of Castlewood's recent marked attention to Elizabeth or the arrival of the count, he could not determine.

"And this is likewise a very the count of the sand about her ankles and about her ankles are the count of the count, he could not determine.

"And this is likewise a very the count of the sand about her ankles are the count of the count the count, he could not determine.

At first Mary was ill at ease that night with Strong, the luxurious carriage, his evening dress and polished manners being strange to her, but his geniality soon put her at ease. On the way he stopped at a florist's.

"And this is likewise a very good at the sand about her ankies with bare hands, digging frantically, with low moans not unlike Jacky's. Handful after handful, then a pause, while she stared out into the darkness with shrieks for help. The sand had could get. When the new gardener could get with shrieks for help. The sand had crept above her knees. With broken crept above her knees. With broken crept above her knees. laid out?" there was no answer. "How will your lordship be pleased to have cry. Then she heard the crackle of this border laid out?" was the next sand burs. when the question was repeated for the third time the answer came, "You "Go back, Hugh-go back! I'm in are the gardener, I believe, and I am the quicksand!"

AMERICAN LANDSCAPE.

How It Differs From That of England and the Continent.

landscape architecture should be laid now. We evidently don't care enough Strong did not heed the many won- zebos, statuary and pottery, but as like skirts and emptied her sodden shoes. dering glances his friends cast in his as not they are indiscriminately placed. sion for Mary. Moreover, he was having a heart to heart talk with himself, in which two young women prominent. In which two young women prominent. story, but when it was over she sighed as if waking from a Cautiful dream.

"Hello, Strong! Got her, after all, I see," came to his ears as they were entering the foyer. Turning, he saw Castlewood with Elizabeth Miller.

Way, generally paints the garden yellow and red rather than green. Her idea usually is merely to get as much "How are you, Elizabeth?" he in- bloom as possible, and this she does at

> "Shorry I'm sho late, m' dear," befresh jokers stopped me an' wouldn' lemmee go"-

"Indeed?" interrupted his wife. 'Why of a mile away." He pulled off his didn't you take the brick out of your hat and hit them with it?"—Philadelphia Press.

Be Not Rash.

One need not thrust his hand into a raging furnace even though he knows It seemed to her that, after the wonthat a precious jewel lies therein. He der of her rescue, she never again may be patient until the flames are could know fear. Little by little the came to his lips as he followed Mary's spent.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by stars grew brighter and the answering spent.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by stars grew brighter and the answering glow of the sand seemed like the half

In the Dunes

By HONORE WILLSIE

Copyright, 1905, by Honore Willsie

manners brought forth a low bow, eastern shore. Year after year her while Gladys scarcely nodded.
"And wasn't that the girl?" asked the mystified Mary when they were in the carriage.

sands creep inland. Inch by inch, mfle by mile, now a peach orchard is smothered, now a mellow wheatfield is "Yes," Strong replied, but he was blotted out, and in their stead scrub pines thrive and sand burs sprawl in silent for a long time.

"She was so uppish to me," Mary finally ventured, "while Miss Miller the sun. Year by year the scrub pines grow stouter and the sand burs tangle thicker and thicker, and with will go," he mused, entinuing his dressing. "No; I'll stay at home to-"But why did you call me duchess?" Inland lakes, once green and lovely,

with a collar button. "Mary, I have a couple of extra tickets for the theater" hand. "Thanks, Mr. Howard," she said in the sand burs, do you suppose,

"it's always Pat you're a-teazin' me about, Mr. Howard, and there ain't a Pat—not for me. I ain't pretty enough, and, then, I'm thirty-five. Sure, it's many a year since I've seen a theater.

It is of \$5. "This will help tather a lot. Mr. Howard, you've given me the best time I ever had. I"—
"Tut, tut, Mary. It's been a selfish pleasure for me, I fear. I took you as an experiment, and a lucky one it's an experiment.

The low shees once more securely "No, Mary; you must not be neglected in that fashion," he said, turning do in that fashion," he said, turning do in that fashion, he said, turning do in the said fish rod with which as a staff she had strolled from camp early in the after-noon and struggled to the top of the "Oh, Mr. Howard, I couldn't—it wouldn't—no, sir. Oh, Mr. Howard, Confident looking stranger of a young now and again a growl at the shadowy pines. From the top of this heap of sand she saw another heap looming through the dusk. Down she waded, now leaning on her bit of bamboo, now holding to Jacky's collar, until from the top of this she discovered a third bur crowned dune. On the top of the "I'm acting in that capacity at pres- third dune she dropped down to rest, while the dog crouched on her skirts, with watchful ears pricked forward. "No excuses, Mary. Now goodby, or me a tip as to what kind of a codger Suddenly he gave a little yelp and ran into the dusk.

"Jacky!" called the girl. Then she strugled after him through the heavy

"Why," she said, "it's another little "That's the trouble with most of 'em, lake! Look out, Jacky; don't drink too the Strongs put him beyond the sting but trust me to get the worth of my time out of him, one way or another."

but trust me to get the worth of my much. I'm not thirsty enough to drink water I can't see. Why, how soft this water I can't see. Why, how soft this "Opera tonight, Strong?" drawled with a wink. "Just give him my card, sand is! Jacky-it-why-I'm in way

> She floundered toward the dog as he applying for the place," returned the turned toward her with a whine, the instinctive desire in danger of the liv-"Oh, Jacky, it's one of the quicksand

threw himself against her knees, while his whines changed to sharp yelps. In "Ah:" chuckled the applicant, flick-vain Katherine struggled to draw her "Oh, don't worry," replied Strong, ing the greenback across the counter, feet from the sand. It had closed "I thought that would fix it. When about each foot with the grip of glant shall I show up for biz?"
"Why, I don't believe you'd better hands that insistently, silently drew her down. She stooped and felt tween two fires at present. But, by show up at all for business here," re- Jacky's back. Already the quivering sands were half way up his legs. As the way," he added, aiming a parting thrust, "I hear that Count de Migny arrived here today en route for San Francisco. Guess you've heard Gladys

The added, aiming a parting interested. "Can the dear she felt of him his yelping ceased. He little fellow walk?" he inquired mild-reached up and licked the face bending over him. Then he crouched low, while "Why, he has been walking six speak of him. Keep your eye on him. man we're looking for. Good morning. Katherine felt his great muscles swell and stiffen. Then suddenly he hurled fessor, lapsing once more into abstrachimself forward with all the strength tion. "What a long way he must have of his lean, magnificent body and in got!"

> "Oh, Jacky, how could you leav when he had been me?" Again, summoning all her accosted him as he was walking, book nails she stopped to listen. Yes, far out across the dunes she heard a will your lordship have this border man's shout and Jacky's excited bark,

> attempt. Still there was no reply, but "Katherine, for heaven's sake, where

Silence from the shore, then: "Stay perfectly still. I'll be out there in a

boughs to walk on." In utter thankfulness Katherine stood | diums of communication between headsilent. Then surprise swept over her. quarters and camps in lands far off on The American landscape, even in the Hugh! That was Hugh, whom she older parts of the country, is generally had not seen or heard of for a year, unkempt and does not lend itself as not since she had tossed the ring—the amusing games. The Talmud tells us readily to formal treatment as does the wedding ring-back to him and said: typical English or continental land- "Well, six months have shown us scape. The owners of big estates rare- what a fuddle we have made of mar- which reached first the point designatly appreciate the scale on which the riage. Let's have sense enough to stop

out and the patience which is necessary to obtain a complete and consumWithout a word Hugh had taken the pot (Arabic kubeia, small glass). The mate effect. They want ready made ring and left her. And now to be kubya was a little pot wherein dice estates. Finally, the leading American found this way, and by him! In st- were shaken and throws upon the tahouse architects have, with a few ex- lence she watched the path he made ble. The dice were numbered as our ceptions, a good deal to learn about grow out toward her and in silence modern ones are. Against these two where Strong had ordered the coach- the technique of landscape design. So heard Jacky's excited greetings to her games the Talmud was in arms, and far as the large house itself is con-cerned, a convention has been estab-seemed a lifetime of battle with a their players were not allowed to aplished which is in the main a good creeping sand, the man lifted her in convention, but the designing of gar- his arms and silently carried her to plied the well drilled man, recovering dens is still in an early experimental the shore. She lay quietly, while the himself. Strong left the flowers and stage. The stage properties are coldog fawned about her and the man, a returned to the carriage with strange lected in abundance. There is no lack broad shouldered figure in the summer of pergolas, fountains, well heads, ga- darkness, brushed the sand from her "What am I to do with you, Kather-

"I got lost from camp," she an-

unning about among the burs, whin Then he saw me and literally lragged me out of the buckboard and lown here. I shall drive you back to amp and then return to town." The girl put her arm about the dog,

nd he snuggled down beside her with deep sigh. "That will be best, I uppose," she said, "I think I shall leave you here, Hugh went on, "while I go back for

coat, wrapped it about Katherine's shoulders and strode off into the dark-Katherine lay in the warm sand lose to Jacky, who watched her every novement. She was not at all afraid.

light of some strange new dawn. At first she lay without articulate thought, thankful to be alive, to feel the warmth of the sand and of the great dog beside her, to rest her strained

Then suddenly the past year, which had seemed to her so heroic, so sacrificial, seemed very useless and shal-

"I must find some new thing to do," she thought. "Hugh has gone on in his work. I must find work for my-

She moved closer to the dog and half unconsciously raised her head from the sand to listen for the crackle of sand burs under heavy boots. Ther almost without warning Hugh stood beside her. "Can you walk," he said, "or shall

"Oh, I can walk,", she answered as he helped her to her feet. They walked in silence to the buckboard. Hugh untied the horse and, reins in hand,

stood waiting to help her. Katherine stared at the man. She seemed to have awakened from a year," she said. "And who am I to set myself in judgment of us both? Hugh," with a pitiful little inflection of humility in her voice that was as strange to her own ears-"Hugh, will you-shall we try again?"

For one moment he stared at the drooping head of the girl. "Dear!" he sald after awhile, and, gathering her in his arms, he climbed into the buckboard, and, with Jacky following close behind, they drove slowly off into the

Fencing For Exercise. The enormous value of continual horses. They bought a string of bells practice with the foils as a means of at the Hudson Bay company's nearest securing and preserving good health is, in my humble opinion, the main reason for the steady hold of fencing upon big tepee and set four men to sleep in public favor in France and Italy. It is the tent with him. This was the rule only of late years that the attention bestowed by medical men upon physical exercise, in France at least, where Dr. Lagrange's treatises have become classical, has given prominence to the worth of fencing as a health factor. Every one knows, or, rather, every one should know, that fencing presses into service every muscle of the human frame, that it creates and develops suppleness and quickness, that practiced in youth it imparts a freedom and grace of motion absolutely unattainable by other means, that it is not a violent exercise in so far as injury by strain is involved and, finally, that its perils are comparatively few. At very remote intervals one hears of a fatal injury resulting, almost invariably from a cheap or damaged mask or from the foolhardy practice of exercising without the usual head or chest covering or with an ill buttoned foil. The proportion of mishaps to the number of fencers, however, is infinitesimal.-Frederick A. Schwab in Outing.

A Long Walk,

the kindest hearted men in the world. sentminded. He was recently visiting his newly married nephew, and, naturally, the young wife was full c' praises of her firstborn. The professor listened like a man in a dream tude with which he cut his teeth and his * truly wonderful intelligence. At a start and felt he really must say something for the sake of at any rate appearing interested. "Can the dear months." "Dear me!" said the pro-

American Clubs All Wrong. exist on a radically wrong principle This principle is that club life is an extravagance, whereas the right principle of club life is that It is an

"London is the club city of the world. Why are London's clubs so splendid and so popular? Because a man can dine, drink, smoke and amuse himself in them almost as cheaply as in his own house-far and away more cheapv than in a cafe or a hotel.

"Hence in London every man desire to foin a good club, for a London club is an institution that actually saves its members money. But here in Amerlea our clubs are conducted extrava gantly, and it is an extravagance to belong to them. Only the very prosperous American can afford to be clubman."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ancient Sports Among the Hebrews Pigeons as letter carriers, tradition few minutes. I'm going to cut pine tells us, were employed at the time when Joshua invaded Palestine as me time of the Talmud they were used in that betting was indulged in at the pigeon play. The owner of the pigeon

Another play connected with betting

J J. BROWN

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes tested, treated, fitted with glassand artificial eyes supplied. Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Hours-10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

A Reliable TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing Spouting and Ceneral Joh Work.

Stoyes, Heaters, Ranges, Furnaces, etc. PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST!

JOHN HIXSON NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

GREAT WHITE HORSE.

their own horses against one another, but they race their own against those of other tribes and used to do this even in the wild era of the buffalo and of the wild era of the buffalo and of the buffalo and of the wild era of the buffalo and of the wild era of the buffalo and of of two long poles with the upper ends near together; the lower ends spread apart and bands joined in the two grand buffalo hunts of each year and after the hunting was over pitted the fastest horses of the various bands one against the other. At one time not so very long ago the Blackfeet had the very fastest horse that any one knew of the top of the tepee, and from the two process of the various bands one against the horse tent. On the climbed to the top of the tepee, and from the courtroom was fixed upon it as the pendulum tacked off the seconds. There was a breathless silence.

We all know how time which is waited for creeps and halts and at last very forg ago the bar any one knew very fastest horse of which any one of, the fastest horse of which any one looking down between the tent poles. The keen witted counsel wa or that form the sides of the chimney that form the sides of the chimney that form the sides of the chimney the tribe, hole. He saw the horse dimly, and the close of the period, and the dream. "And I've missed a whole He was a source of wealth to the tribe, for Indians are very fond of betting, even more dimly he saw the four men and this animal always won everything that was bet against him. You can imagine how proud the Blackfeet imagine how envious were the Stoneys, the Crows, the Sioux, the Creeks and all the other Indians of the plains.

Stealing is considered fair between tribes, and if it can be successfully done those savage people think it very honorable, even glorious. The Blackfeet, therefore, kept the wonderful race horse in a tent at night. They did not dare leave him out with their other horses. They bought a string of bells fort, put the bells around the horse's neck, tied him to a tepee pole inside a every night, and on no night did the men forget to close the door of the tepee and "cinch" it tight with thongs of buckskin. Whoever could steal that big white beauty of a horse had to be a horse very clever thief, they thought; but, in truth, they never dreamed that he mal could be stolen. The smartest thief among the Crow again

Indians told his chief and the head men that he was going to try to get that horse away from the Blackfeet. One evening he crawled through the riches increased.—From Julian Ralph's grass to the tall bluT along the Bow river (north of our I-laho, I think, was the locality), where the Blackfeet had their camp. He saw the noble horse led into a certain tent, and he saw the The best lesson for a good many and so the general health." four watchers go in and close the door. people would be to listen at a keyhole. Night fell, and he crept down the It is a pity for such that the practice slanting bluff into the camp. The only is dishonorable. Swetchine.

thing he had to fear was the barking AN INDIAN'S CUNNING of some dog. If a dog saw or heard him and barked, that would set all the Under Some Circumstances It Seems THE BLACKFEETS' STORY OF THE other dogs barking, and he would be obliged to run for his life. Stealthily, as only an Indian can move on his soft-ly moccasined feet, this arch thief of for the whole of his time except five Daring Strategy by Which This the thieving Crow Nation crept into the minutes on the evening when the crime Fleetest of All Steeds Was Secured
For His Own Tribe by the Smartest
Thief Among the Crows.

The Company of the All Indians who use horses are very ond of horse racing and not only race. He went to another tepee and took a largely based his defense, the other

> ed upon the tent poles; he poised his Could he not have struck one fatal ed upon the tent poles; he poised his body very nicely in the chimney open-ling; he dropped fairly and squarely men the while horse's back.
>
> blow in all that time?"
>
> The prisoner was found guilty, and, as it was proved afterward, justly. upon the white horse's back. The instant he felt himself on the

back of the beast his knife, which was in his hand, swept through the cord that tethered the horse. His heels shot Bresh It, but Do Not Wash It, if You in against the horse's sides, the bells rang out sharp and clear, and the horse snorted with surprise. But the presmal forward, and as he took one step after a mad ride of a mile or that day his tribe ewned the great white horse, and his fame and their "Stories Told by Indians" in St. Nicho-

Conviction Follows Trial When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens

to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out. Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of

housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee, the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

is no stronger proof of merit than con-tinued and increasing popularity. If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to

you a PERMANENT PURCHASER. LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, ad reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our

SOLD BY GROCERS **EVERYWHERE** WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



The Home Paper of Danville.

Of course you read

EOPLE'S OPULAR APER.

Everybody Reads It.

Published Every Morning Except

Sunday at

No. II E. Mahoning St.

Subscription o cen Par Week.

FIVE MINUTES.

a Very Long Time. In a murder trial before a western ond of horse racing and not only race travois from its side and carried it and testimony being strongly against his

waited for creeps and halts and at last

THE DOG'S COAT.

Vant It Perfect. In the Country Calendar Reginald F. Mahew writes: "Even careful feeding sure of the thief's heels urged the ani- will not give a dog's coat that glow the man reached out and slit a gash he is continually washed with soap and straight up and down through the fastened door, which was only buckskin. water. Owners who allow their dogs to live in the house are forever wash-The four Indians leaped to their feet, | Ing the wreiched animal and forever but the horse and his captor were now out in the open ground and like the complain that his coat is coming out.

The oftener the dog is washed and wind shot away from the camp. The scrubbed the more will his coat leave watchers ran and yelled, the dogs Its trail and the deader and duller will ed, the whole tribe rushed out of it look. The health and growth of a But what was the use? There harse that could catch the aniso they all turned sadly home ed out and so much more is the destruction of the coat. If a dog were two. The thief rode in triumph home brushed every day for five or ten minto the tents of the Crows, and from utes against as well as with the grain his coat would not only have a luster, but would cease to distribute itself all over the place except for a very short this, brushing has a stimulating effect on the whole system, helps the blood circulation; by this the digestion,

> KILL THE COUCH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's **New Discovery** ONSUMPTION Price
> OUGHS and 50c & \$1.00
> Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUB-LES, or MONEY BACK.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division. Northern Central Railway Division. Schedule in Effect June 11, 1905. Trains leave SOUTH DANVILLE as follows.

EASTWARD.
711 a.m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Haz-2.21 p.m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Haz-leton and Pottsville. 5.50 p.m. (weekdays) for Wilkes-Barre, and Hazleton

Making connection at Wilkes-Barre with WESTWARD.

WESTWARD.

9.00 a. m. (weekdays) for Sunbury. Leave Sunbury 9.42 a. m. daily for Lock Haven and intermediate stations. On weekdays for Beliefonte, Tyrone. Clearfield Phillipsburg. Pittsburg and the West.
Leave Sunbury 9.50 a. m. (weekdays) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

12.10 p. m. weekdays for Sunbury.
Leave Sunbury 12.48 p. m. daily for Buffalo via Emporium.
Leave Sunbury 13.49 p.m. weekdays for Emporium, Bellefonte, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
Leave Sunbury 1.54 p. m. weekdays for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Buffet Parlor Car to Philadelphia.
Leave Sunbury 3.48 p. m. daily for Har

adelphia.

Leave Sunbury 3.48 p. m. daily for Har risburg, Philadelphia. New York, Baltimore and Washington.

4.31 p. m. daily for Sunbury.
Leave Sunbury 5.10 p. m. weekdays for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations tions. Leave Sunbury 5.20 p. m. daily for Har

Leave Sunbury 5.20 p. m. daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.
p. m. weekdays or Sunbury.
Leave Sunbury 8.36 p. m. daily for Harrisburg, and all intermediate stations, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Pullman Sleeping Car from Harrisburg to New York.
Leave Sunbury 9.50 p. m. Sundays only for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg, 11.36.
Leave Sunbury 8.54 p. m. Sundays only for Williamsport and intermediate stations. Leave Sunbury 9.53 p. m. weekdays for SHAMOKIN DIVISION, N. C. R. W.

WEEK DAYS.

Leave Sunbury 6.10 a. m., 10.10 a. m., 2.10 p. m. 5.35 p. m. for Shamokin and Mt. Carmel LEWISTOWN DIVISION. Leave Sunbury 10.00 a. m., 2.05 p. m. for Lewistown and Lewistown Junction. 5.35 p. m. for Selinsgrove.

For time tables and further information apply to ticket agents.

W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent W. W. ATTERBURY, Lackawanna railroad.

-BLOOMSBURG DIVISION Delaware, Lackawanna and Westren Railroad. In Effect Jan. 1, 1905. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE. EASTWARD.

FASTWARD.

7.07 a.m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Scranton at 9.32 a.m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 3.48 a.m. and New York City at 3.30 p. m.

10.19 a.m. weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 12.35 p. m. and connecting there with trains for New York City, Philadelphia and Buffalo.

2.11 weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m.

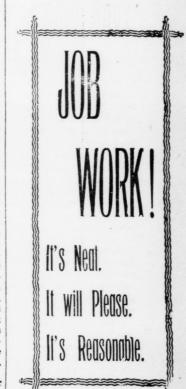
5.43 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Plymouth, Kingston, Wilkes Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton Surge, Espy, Plymouth, Kingston, Wilkes Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE.

connects with trains leaving New York City at 9.30 p. n., Philadelphia at 7.02 p.m. and Buffalo at 10.30 a.m.
12.44 p.m. daily from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a.m. and connecting there with train leaving Buffalo at 2.25 a.m.
4.38 p.m. weekly from Scranton, Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p.m., where it connects with train leaving New York City at 1.700 a.m. and Philadelphia at 9.00 a.m.
9.65 p.m. daily from Scranton. Kingston, Pittston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 6.35 p.m., where it connects with trains leaving and where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m. and Buffolo at 9.39 a.m.

T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't.

T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't, T. W. LEE, Gen, Pass. gt.

We want to do all kinds of Printing



A well printed tasty, Bill or Le

ter Head, Post

Ticket, Circular Program, State

an advertisemen' for your business, a

ment or Card

satisfaction to you

New Type, New Presses, Promptness-

All you can ask.

A trial will make you our customer.

We respectfully ask

that trial.

No. 11 E. Mahoning St.,

DANVILLE. PA