JUDITH vs. THE WOLF

By MARY C. FRANCIS

Copyright, 1905, by E. S. McClure

"Forty-five cents from \$1, 55 cents. This is your change, sir. Haven't you dale came in with another man. Juanything less than a twenty for this dith's head swam. Why was he there? twenty-five cent check? Oh, yes; I can change it, Mr. Lauderdale." Would be see her? Presently they came toward the desk. Judith's eyes

and began quickly to finger the bills look at her, being accosted by another with an experienced air, though her man. Grant Lauderdale, for the first trembling fingers evinced her nervous-

ing braids of hair, the sensitive mouth, to her hand. the downcast eyes fluttering under the "You'd better not come back tomor- every bit as good?" she groaned.

down to the beach with me tonight | charged?" she asked. and see the new show open, and we will have a late supper and come back need so many girls for awhile, and

No, thank you, Mr. Lauderdale."

"Why, not, Judith?" The girl cast a hurried glance around, ly at her tormentor and said: with you, and you know it. Please do for you."

A half sneer crept up under the in-sinuating smile of the man. "Oh, certainly, Miss Moore. I beg your pardon have to stay here long."



JUDITH'S EYES WERE FASTENED ON ONE tle outing. Most girls would be glad to have some fresh air on a moonlight

night, but you are different." With a languid and disengaged manner he swept up the money, lifted his hat with the air of saluting a grande dame and, nodding familiarly to the him, saying:

"What dost thou carry?" proprietor, went out, his handsome, well groomed figure followed by admir-ing glances from the giggling girls.

'Jude's got the boss mash, but she doesn't know it." said one. "Got that secondhand look lately, and Becker's "Of my worrie getting tired of her airs. She'll be without a job one of these fine mornings if she keeps it up."

"Sure," said a girl with a chorus bang, "and you'll be it, Mayme." "Well, if I do say it myself, I'll know my business better than Jude. This thing of feeling above your sta- dled into nothingness. tion when you're nothing but a cashier

ward and whispered diligently. change for two young fellows, who cisco Call. gayly passed the time of day with her. They were followed by a middle aged woman with a sweet, womanly face, who laid down the exact amount of her check. Judith looked at her with a

has to have change."

rest. Do you get enough recreation?"

the care you can of yourself during sale will result. this heat, Goodby."

one friend she had in the city, even matter what line they are in. Do they though she did not know her address, advertise? was leaving town. Her heart died | The public, somehow or other, seem within her. Why had Gordon never answered her last letter? Why had if your ad. is not truthful they will not the loss of her money so suddenly respond. changed his love? Was it a year or a hundred years ago that she was to have been his wife? The buzzing of There must be solid, honest store news the files seemed like the beating of of good values behind it.

cose . emarks on the heat. Becker came up and, leaning against

Judith felt her throat grow dry. "No, Mr. Becker," she said.

The proprietor tapped his knife on Jude. I want to tell you plainly that conquered the country about 320 B. C. if I didn't feed you."

That night, alone in her little room, That night, alone in her little room,
Judith reviewed the situation. She felt
as if one year in New York had cost
middle of the thirteenth century the her her youth and all her happiness. Teutonic knights, on their return from With her father dead and her little the crusades, undertook the conquest fortune swept away, she had to keep and conversion of Prussia. The Borusthe wolf from the door. Poverty snapped at her heels like a hungry cur of the Teutonic knights, and consein not having what they wanted most whenever her strength faltered, and quently with the Poles.

in agony until, falling asleep from sheer exhaustion, she dreamed, and in her dreams Gordon Russell came to her, held her in his arms and kissed

When she awakened it was later than usual. She dressed in fear and trembling and hastened to the restaurant, determined to retrieve herself with the proprietor.

All day she nerved herself and succeeded bravely until, in the last dull half hour before supper, Grant Lauder-The cashier opened a small drawer were fastened on one face. He did not time, laid the exact change for the check on the desk before her, and the

rush hour was about over, and only little cage Becker and two of the girls be hers when the far west had swalstragglers were at their late lunch. He | were looking at her curiously. They lowed up her boy, victim of a girl's pressed close to the window and eager- were fanning her and holding smelling weakness and her father's obstinacy. ly eyed the girl within, his bold, ad- salts to her nose. She looked around miring look taking in the smooth, shin- wildly. Becker pressed an envelope in- that spiritless Lizzie Clark when there are so many girls just as pretty and

row," he said.

"Well, no, not exactly. But we won't

you'd better take a rest." A deep flush mounted to Judith's It was an hour before she was able forehead. She laid bills and silver to go; then, refusing offers of comchange on the little marble counter and pany, she started out alone. Everyshoved them toward him without look- thing was a blank. She walked along unseeing. Then suddenly trucks, cars "Ten, five, two twos and 75 cents, and automobiles confused her. She stood still, started forward, swerved and fell.

Again she dreamed, the same beautias if looking for help. The giggling of ful, impossible dream, and Gordon was the girls at their lunch near her desk holding her hand and saying: "It has came to her, and she knew that the been so long, darling. If I only had proprietor was observing it all under known! All this time I have been his discreetly lowered eyelids only a looking for you. I got no word, knew few feet away. Judith's heart gave a nothing, heard nothing, until an hour great thump. Then she looked square-after I left the restaurant this afternoon, and Grant Lauderdale mentioned "Mr. Lauderdale, I will not go out your name, and I went back to look

Judith sat up and looked around. "Where am I?" she asked.

"In the hospital, dear, but you won't "Gordon! Gordon! Oh, am I dream-

ing again?" "Sweetheart, this is no dream. I have found you at last!"

Feared Left Handed Shave.

"I said my prayers this morning for the first time in several moons," said the sporty looking man. "I had been brought into that devout frame of mind by a left handed barber. He shaved me. I had had left handed people do everything else to me, like thining my shoes, brushing my clothes and even cheating me at cards, but never before ined the errand upon which she was bent now he would have hastened, with had I seen one of the left handed frathat I was afraid of him.

know my business.' want to try him again. The strain is too hard on my nerves. Every time he whisked the razor around anywhere have—the girl must see that herself. near the jugular vein I prepared to She was certainly very pretty and share of good looks than to experience another such a set of thrills at his hands."—New York Press.

assert herself and marry Andy, whether Seth Clark consents or not!" was Mrs.

A certain man carried a sack conborne it many weary days. knowledge came to him and spoke to a dire possibility.

And the man replied, "It is a heavy, heavy burden."

"Of my worries," the man made an

the man and said:

worries." And they looked, and, lo, even as they

For when the angel of knowledge in a restaurant doesn't go. Of course teaches a man to look aright he per-they do say that"— She leaned for-ceives that his worries are but tiny and "How can I? F. useless things and the burden of them Judith mechanically counted out the grows inconceivably light.—San Fran Lizzle wailed. "I can't, Mrs. Baker, I cards announcing that?—Smart Set.

SELLING GOODS.

The Methods That Lead to Success In Business Life.

When a customer comes in, don't, "Ah, Mrs. Thompson, you are the whatever you do, drag yourself out of Ah, Mrs. Thompson, you are the only one who comes in here who never the chair as though you were disturbed from a rest, but jump up and greet her "You need every moment you can or him as though you were really glad to wait on them. Act so they will girl's face with gentle solicitude, "You are overworked, my dear. Yed need to the store. The salesman who is rest. Do you get enough recreation?" "Yes; oh, yes!" stammered Judith. "I tomers never has to worry about a job.

The woman looked unconvinced. "I'm going away today for my vacation, and I wish you were going too. Take all perfor of the customer. If you do, no Don't be stiff and act or feel as

Just for the sake of argument, let us Judith leaned back, deathly pale. The take all the successes in your city, no

to be able to read between the lines.

It takes more than a mere cut to at-

drums in he ears, and as if in a dream | Never underrate the intelligence of she passed the change to a stout, red your customer. He may know more faced man without replans to his jo- about the article you are showing than you do.

Post yourself on every article you the counter and paring his nails, said: are expected to sell, so you can talk "So you want to get off for dinner on an evening down at Coney, I supnd an evening down at Coney, I supwhat sells goods—convincing talks. "So you want to get on lot what sells goods continued and an evening down at Coney, I supcare of itself .- Brains,

Why Prussia Is So Called, The modern name of Prussia is dethe desk in front of her. "Look here, rived from Borussi, or Porussi, who you're too glum lately. I wish you'd get that graveyard look off your face. Of course it's all right for you not to run around with the married men, but look at all the swell fellows you've turned down. Grant Lauderdale and Slavonic tribes akin in customs and Dick Tracy are good enough for any languages to the Lithuanians. They girl. Now, don't be a clam any longer, for, on the level, I can't stand for so much falling off in looks. It looks as it flowed down from the icy north, receiving their first knowledge of Chris-

driving my boy away from m-me She caught her breath and bit her lip. "They'll both get over it," he con mented easily as he slid to the ground. and got over it-or stood up under it

ENFORCING THE LAW

By LOUISE J. STRONG Copyright, 1905, by E. C. Parcells

Old Ned started and east an injured, reproachful glance back at his mis-

"There, Neddy; there!" she apologized. "I didn't really mean to strike hat are we going to do, with your oung master gone, I'd like to know She gazed with wet eyes across the meadow, where the "young master," her only child, and she a widow, was work with the hired man. He and Andrew Baker's son shall not rob The young man at the window cast a comprehensive glance around. The When she became conscious in the pating the black loneliness that would be two men passed out. Netter had a nal, and her grief overflowed, anticipating the black loneliness that would be comprehensive glance around. two men passed out. Neither had look- waved his hand in response to her sig-"Oh, why did he set his heart upon

She had put the question to her son, "Judith," he said in a low tone, "come | Judith heard the wolf. "Am I disand he had answered by a look only, but a look that somehow entirely pre-



"COME DOWN HERE, SETH CLARK. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU," SHE ORDERED. vented the flow of argument and per-

suasion with which she had hoped to tered: She knew well that had he but imag-

ternity manipulate the razor. The fel- Mrs. Baker ordinarily would not low scared me half to death. He saw have meddled with the young folks' that I was afraid of him. "'It's all right,' he assured me. 'I son become a disappointed world wanderer without making every possible "And he did. Nevertheless, I don't effort to avert it. If Lizzie Clark were

yield up the ghost. However, nothing happened except that he finished me off looking more beautiful than I ever looked in my life, but for all that I'd in the sad eyes and sweet face that inrather peg along with only my ordinary dicated plainly that she was unhappy.

Baker's rather vindictive inward comfrom me and drag me in sorrow to the asked him what he was doing. taining a heavy burden, and he had grave?" she demanded dramatically,

borne it many weary days.

Then as he journeyed the angel of ality was in ludicrous contrast to such per, "they bak't some spoonge biscuits "Oh Mrs Baker, what can I do?"

Lizzie quavered. "Of what does the burden consist?" age. I came on purpose to take you an' they come to luke for 'em they away, and you and Andy will be mar- wun't vaind none on 'em left!" ried before anybody can interfere and prevent it."

der at it, for he knows I cannot do it bel. A woman can keep a secret as "Let us look into the bundle of thy while father is so set against it. Did easily as a man can—all but two worries."

Andy send you?"

"Andy thinks you love him a great worth keeping and others that are too looked the contents of the sack dwin-dled into nothingness.

deal more than you do, I fear. But you can easily prove your love. Come, just take the matter in your own hands.

"How can I? Father never would darling? She-Y-yes, dearest-but, oh, come to see me nor let me come home," George, couldn't we at least send out

"Well, you'd have Andy, wouldn't you, and be happy, wouldn't you? Why should you care what your father did?" Mrs. Baker argued, forgetting that children usually have some affection for their parents and that other parents besides herself might

wish to keep their children. "Yes, I'd have Andy," a tender bloom flooding her face, "but, Mrs. Baker, don't you think children care at all for their parents? Father is hard about this, but he always has been the best father a girl ever had. I love him. I ouldn't be happy for thinking of him here alone and miserable. We are young, Andy and I. We can wait. And

when he realizes how it will grieve hadn't."-Puck. Mrs. Baker was touched, and in her heart she approved. She said no more, but kissed the girl suddenly and went But she was not going home yet. She would see Seth Clark and present J J. BROWN him with her opinion of his conduct,

pite of bluff and bluster. She asked no questions as to his whereabouts. If he was on the farm she would locate him. Finally she found him on top of a shed back of the barn nating down shingles. She stood

and watched his energetic movements a few moments, seeing things which emed so far back in her life that hey seemed to belong to another age. "Come down here, Seth Clark. I vant to talk to you," che ordered at

"Heart to heart talk, Josephine Ingals Baker?" he asked, not at all surised, having been observing her out f the tail of his eye. "Yes, or knife to knife, just as you

ose," she retorted sharply. "What's e matter with my Andy?"
"Why, is he alling?" He managed to

"My Andy is every grain as good as cour Lizzie, and you know it, and what are you kicking up all this rumus for against their being married?" and I happen not to want your Andy,' ne explained

anyway-didn't let ft spoil their lives and go whining around the rest of their natural span." He regarded her

with pointed accusation. She flushed uncomfortably, and some of those things which had seemed so far, far back suddenly confronted her very closely indeed. She felt dubious.

Perhaps she had better have gone home "Well, I can't see the sense in making the children miserable," she remarked lamely, breaking an awkward

"There's a certain old law that says, The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children.' Isn't this an occasion where it can be justly enforced?

"You-you mean"- she hesitated inquiringly. me of my wife that should have been,

me of my daughter. She looked astonished and burst out indignantly: "Andrew Baker wouldn't take 'No' for an answer. He-he kept

"Oh!" he exclaimed in a tone indicative of sudden, amazed enlightenment, backward in great haste. staring at her as if faraway things had unexpectedly confronted him also. the little negative. I was as conceited as a turkey cock and stupid as a pig!" He chewed a straw and ruminated

lengthily in a speaking silence. "But Lizzle and I were happy enough," he observed presently, with ard. apparent irrelevance. "She was a good woman, and little Lizzie is just like

"Andrew Baker was as good as the bristled. "And my Andy is like his

'No' all right. I'm not going to be robbed twice. Still"- He contemplated her downcast face, and his own softened. He turned his back and unconsciously whistled a few bars of an old love song they used to sing together.

never been friendly with you since, else I'd found out before now that things you've thought dead can come particles neither drops nor bubbles to life. I guess things can be fixed for | would be possible. the children provided- Look here, I'm going to ask that question again, and looked upon as covered by a more or I'm not going to take 'No' for an an-less cohesive skin of its own substance. swer this time! I'll ask it every time and everywhere I see you. Josle, will other solid body is insufficient to break you marry me?"

She twisted her fingers in embarrassment, looking absurdly like the old bulk than the iquid itself.-London time Josie to his partial eyes, and fal-

"Well, of-of course, if you won't

Funeral Cakes. There is a grimly humorous anecdote of the dying Yorkshireman who asked his daughter for a slice of the ham she had just removed from the stove and was refused on the ground that "ham's not for thou; ham's for t' funeral." It

may be capped by one found in "Pages

From a Country Diary," a book of sketches of English country life. A curate went one day to visit an whose end was daily expected. Finding him rather better on this occasion and propped up in bed, he proposed to read a chapter of the Bible to him. The sick man gratefully agreed, but paid scant attention to the discourse because he was constantly fumbling under his pillow for some form of edible which he mumbled with evident satisfaction between his toothless gums. "Are you going to drive my boy away At last the curate stopped reading and

The old man smiled slyly. "Why," he said in a triumphant whisagean moy vuneral an' hid 'em in the coopboard, but they don't know as "Do! You can spunk up! You are of chuckle of delight-"when I be gone

wer.

Then the angel smiled pityingly upor panted, pale and frightened. "I won-can't keep a secret. She—That's a M-

He-Then you will elope with me,

When Marshal MacMahon in th Crimean campaign took the Malakoff by storm and wrote his celebrated dis am; here I stay"), these words made him famous all over the world. Yet his friends said that the worthy soldier had written them in the most matter of fact manner, with no thought of phrase making. The most surprised person over the success of this epi-gram was MacMahon himself.

"Did Jones have appendicitis?"
"The doctors disagreed. Some thought

I'm hoping Andy will not go away he had money and some thought he

My spark may grow greater by kindling my brother's taper.-Jeremy Tay-

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A CAUTIOUS ELEPHANT.

The Sagacity Displayed by the Animal When Near Quicksand. One elephant which an officer of the Royal artillery lent to assist in extri engulfed in the quicksands showed an amount of sagacity which was positivedifficulty that we could get him to go near enough to attach a drag rope to

of our being about fifty yards from the bank of the river, he evinced the greatest anxiety, while his movements were nade with extreme caution. Despite coaxing, persuasive remon strance and at last a shower of heavy Then he drifted off into silence.

blows dealt upon his head by the exas "I mean that Andrew Baker robbed perated mahout, this elephant stubbornly refused to go where he was wanted, but with his trunk shoved ou in front of him kept feeling his way with his ponderous feet, placing them before him slowly, deliberately and methodically, treading all the while with on and kept on till I just couldn't say it again, especially as"— Her voice ing only one step at a time. Then suddenly he would break out into a sup pressed kind of shrick and retreat When the animal had nearly complet-

ed a circuit of the ground with the "And I flared up and stalked off for same caution and deliberation, he adgood, my dignity terribly insulted by vanced to within ten yards of the poor camel, but not another inch would he move, though several men were walking between him and the camel without any signs of the ground giving dier's signal to rise.

Floating Steel.

Will solid steel float in water? Steel best, and I was happy with him!" she | will float if it be so light in weight as not to rupture the surface tension of the liquid. Thus with a little care a "Maybe Lizzie didn't try him with a fine sewing needle can be made to float means of hot pinchers, which, while 'No.' But he's up against her dad's on the surface of still water, especially they compress, soften the opposed edge if it is drawn through the hair a time of each piece and amalgamate them or two, as the minute trace of oll so into one. Even the raspings and powimparted enables it to resist the wet. der produced by the file, mixed with ting action of the water.

absolutely devoid of this. If there were no cohesion at all between the Prophetic.

Consequently every liquid may be So long as the weight of the steel or through this skin it will float on the surface, although heavier bulk for WHAT SHE PLAYED.

as Heard on Earth. During the last illness of Theodore homas, although he was not at any e unconscious or delirious, he hard oticed the members of his family they came and went at the bedside, tone morning he seemed to be bet-

Ie made little jokes with the doctors his sons and talked about his seemed tired. The editor of his biography says that he sank into samy state, and then roused himto say to his wife in a lingering,

"I have had a beautiful vision-a

His wife thought he was tired and t downstairs to luncheon, but chiefth the purpose of leaving him to He had given her a chime of , to be used in summoning the nily to meals, and because of his s they had never been rung in the Now, because he seemed so h better, she played on them a litbugle call that came into her head. Do you know what you have playasked one of the family. "Tapscall that is sounded over the graves

of dead soldiers." She rushed back to the bells and played the call engraved on a metal plate above them. Afterward she found that this was reveille, the sol-

So it had chanced that the last music Theodore Thomas heard on earth had been symbolic of death and the resurrection.-Youth's Companion.

How Tortolse Shell Is Worked. The soldering of two pieces of tortoise shell together is effected by ting action of the water.

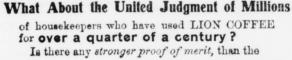
It must be understood that liquids, and subjected to the action of boiling hey used to sing together.
"Look here, Josie Ingals Baker, I've although they have infinitely less co-besive attraction than solids, are not desired thickness or into various artiabsolutely devoid of this. If there cles which appear to have been cut out

> First Author-Have you sold many copies of your book? Second Author (absently)-Wonderful. Over a hundred thousand. First Author-When was It issued? Second Author-Next Tuesday.-Life.

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.-Addison.

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THE DAINTY WASP

Apparatus With Which He Makes His Complicated Toilet. "Wasps are exceedingly dainty in their habits," says a writer in the Pilgratify their instinct for neatness to the utmost, nature has provided them with

nd brushes. If we look closely at the vasp's legs we will find that each bear its outermost long joint two smal able spines, known as the apica ours, and if we examine these with a gnifying glass each is seen to b provided with a row of fine teeth, s that the apparatus answers for a coars "The tidying up process consists of

arious perfectly definite steps, usually

aking place in a particular sequence first, it passes both front legs over th e from above downward, and after eating this movement several times ws them through the jaws. This i emove any foreign substance which then passed backward from th orehead, much as we should smooth troked again and again from the base o the tip, although the most careful of server would fail to detect anything upon them. The abdomen is next care fully stroked from base to tip until every hair points in the right direction Last of all, each of the six legs, in turn is laboriously drawn between two of its fellows, so the wasp is once more ready to face its world."

To extract the essence from any flower place a layer of the flowers in a clean earthen pot and over them a layer of fine salt. Repeat the proces until the pot is filled, cover closel and place in the cellar. Forty days afterward strain the essence from the whole through a crape by pressure Put the essence thus expressed in a clear bottle and expose for six weeks in the rays of the sun and evening dew to purify. One drop of this essence will communicate its odor to a pint of water.

Then He Sulked.

"Mrs. Guschley remarked to me that it must be pleasant to be married to a clever man," said Proudley's wife. "And what did you say?" queried

"I told her, of course, that I didn't know; that I had only been married

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Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division. Northern Central Railway Division. Schedule in Effect Sep't 24, 1905.

Trains leave SOUTH DANVILLE as follows EASTWARD.
7 II a. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Haz-leton and Pottsville and Philadelphia 10.17 a. m. (daily) for Wilkes Barre, Hazletor Pottsville, Philadelphia, Mahanoy City and Shenandonia. and Shenandoah.
. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Haz-leton and Pottsville.
. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes-Barre, and

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 Phillips burg, Pittsburg and the West.

Leave Sunbury 9.50 a. m. (weekdays) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

10. m. weekdays for Sunbury.
Leave Sunbury 12.48 p. m., daily for Buff alo via Emporium.
Leave Sunbury 1.13 p. m. weekdays for Emporium, Beliefonte, Tyrone, Clearfield Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Roches ter, 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-Leave Sunbury 3.48 p. m. daily for Har-Leave Sunbury 3.48 p. m. daily for Har-

adelphiä. Leave Sunbury 3.48 p. m. daily for Har risburg, Philadelphia. New York, Balt more and Washington. p. m. daily for Sunbury. Leave Sunbury 5.10 p. m. weekdays fo Renovo, Elmira and intermediate sta tions. Leave Sunbury 5.20 p. m. daily for Har risburg and intermediate points, Phila delphia, New York, Baltimore and

delphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.
7.51 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, 11.30.
Leave Sunbury 8.51 p. m. Sundays only for Williamsport and intermediate stations. tions. Leave Sunbury 9.53 p. m. weekdays for Williamsport and intermediate stations Buffet Parlor Car.

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. Carme LEWISTOWN DIVISION.

Leave Sunbury 10.00 a. m., 2.05 p. m. for Lew istown and Lewistown Junction. 5.3 p. m. for Selinsgrove. time tables and further information ap W. W. ATTERBURY, W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agen'

WEEK DAYS.

Lac Kawanna Railroad. -BLOOMSBURG DIVISION Delaware, Lackawanna and Western In Effect Jan. 1, 1905.

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE.

EASTWARD.

EASTWARD.

7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Scranton at 9.42 a. m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 8.48 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, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m. and connecting there TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE.

1 KAINS ARRIVE AT DARVIDLE.

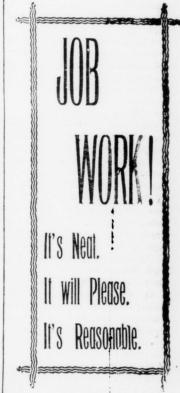
9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston Kingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 9.30 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.02 p. m. and Burfalo at 10.30 a. m.

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 Burfalo at 2.25 a. m. Betwick, Bloomsburg and Intermediate Sactions, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p. m., where it connects with train leaving New York City at 10.00 a. m., and Phiadelphia 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 New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m. and Buffolo at 9.30 a. m.

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