By EDITH M. DOANE Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment

The low, rambling farmhouse lately purchased by the Rod and Gun club lay glistening in the early morning ine. Long shafts of golden light stretched across the leaf screened porch. In the old fashioned garden at one side huge pineys lifted heavy, dewy heads. A robin's song came from

the orchard, and over all brooded the

sweet silence of the Berkshire hills. A mischievous little breeze strayed around the corner of the clubhouse, shook the dew from the lilacs, scatter ed the pink petals of an almond bush and with a sudden little puff tossed the bright hair of the girl who stood on the clubhouse steps in the flood of sweet June sunshine, her eyes fixed on the distant hills.

"The hills, rock ribbed and ancient as the sun," she murmured softly, stretching out her arms with an impulsive little gesture. She dropped them suddenly, a quick wave of soft color dyeing her cheeks as she encountered the admiring glance of a slender, dark eyed man who came lazily toward her.

"Invoking the poet of these hills?" be said easily. "By the way, what do you say to a little pilgrimage to his old home this afternoon? It must be somewhere near here. Perhaps Ellerton will know," he went on, turning to a tall, broad shouldered young fellow who came toward them across the lawn with long, easy strides. His rod, his long, wet boots and his mud streaked clothing bore mute witness to his recent occupation. At sight of them he snatched off his cap and waved aloft an adder twig from which glistened the body of a good sized trout.

"Three pounds if he's an ounce, Miss Blair." he called, flourishing the branch triumphantly. "The old sinner! I knew I'd fetch him, and in time for your breakfast, too," he went on eagerly,

She thanked him in her pretty, graclous way, smiling into his happy, sunburned face, and, still smiling, her eyes followed the tall, strong figure as he proudly bore his trophy through the garden in search of the cook.

Robert Underwood, leaning on the veranda railing, had watched the little scene impatiently. "Poor duffer!" he said aloud. "Pity

the fates didn't give the same careful attention to his brains that they did to his bank account!" The smile faded from the girl's face.

"Hardly the remark to expect from his chief friend," she said coldly. He colored with annoyance. "Oh, he's a good fellow," he returned lightly. "Say, Billy," he demanded as Ellerton came again into view, "do you know how far it is to Bryant's place?"

tinctly puzzled. "What Bryant is that? Not Tom Bryant on our team? I didn't know he had a place near here." "Never heard of a poet named Bryant, I suppose," Robert returned, with a quick, amused glance at Kathleen,

"Bryant?" The blue eyes were dis-

whose eyes were again fixed on the distant bills. Billy's good humored face colored under its coat of tan. "Oh, yes; the "Thanatopsis' fellow. I'm afraid I don't

know much about him." he went on. with an embarrassed little laugh. "I'm hoping to take Miss Blair over this afternoon-that is, if I can find

anything to take her in," Underwood continued with calm assumption. "Oh, I say, Miss Blair, I wanted to on the couple above. He saw Robert

entrance of the quiet, elm shaded avenue. "It would be a desecration," said bead, that he may neither see nor bite, which is the matter of you?" she watch for a burglar. An explanation that at once suggests it is that this properties. and Robert Underwood approached the his resting place that he has no opwide porch of the low, yellow house the poet had loved.

the quaint, old fashioned rooms, examis not brought within distance of any you know." ined the funny little wooden cradle, climbed delightedly to look from the corner window where the boy poet sat when he wrote his first verse. She touched his favorite chair with reverent fingers, stood with hushed awe in the room where the great man had dled and lingered in the narrow path leading to his daughter's house, where, between walls of birches which, like elim, white sentinels, clasped leafy protecting arms overhead, the poet had made his daily pilgrimage of love.

The hush of late afternoon lay over bill and valley and long shadows flickered through the arching elms when finally they turned from the old homestead and drove slowly down the winding road. Up and down hill, over past grassy hollows yellow with dandelowing the road in and out beside a noisy little stream. A sharp curve—a warning shriek

from the automobile-the wild plunge of a terrifled horse-a woman's frightened scream!

"Quick! Jump! Oh, do help them!" erled Kathleen, springing distractedly to her feet. But Robert Underwood

at motionless. "It is no use," he muttered, pale with fright.

The horse plunged wildly toward the tream, and, sick with horror, Kathleen closed her eyes to shut out what must

tollow Another frenzied call for help, an men of character and force who can answering cry, a quick parting of the alder bushes fringing the opposite

bank, and a familiar, mud streaked thunder, and a good many men, too, figure. Ifke a young giant's, plunged knee deep into the stream.

A moment, and he had the frenzied horse-another breathless moment, and he and the horse were down side by side. He was on his feet again quickly, his powerful shoulders bent forward, holding the horse with strong young arms and quieting him with low, soothing voice. The horse plunged again, reared, then stood still, trembling, and finally permitted himself, with much shying and sidling, to be led

past the terrifying apparit' n.
"Don Quixote to the rescue!" called Robert Underwood as Billy turned back after starting the frightened wo-men safely on their way. But his voice was unsteady and the hot color stung his face as he caught Billy's scornful eyes. Very unlike the young man he had been used to treating with half veiled contempt was this young giant who walked with calm assurance to many a life in a thunderstorm.

ward the willow shaded bank where Kathleen stood.

She smiled a nervous little greeting as she advanced to meet him with outstretched hand and tender, shining "I am so proud of you!" she said, a little catch in her voice. He took her hands and held them

badly frightened," he said, with quick anxiety, noting her tear stained face, the tremulous lips, the lashes wet with recent tears. "Because I thought you would be

tightly in his own, "You have been

hurt," she answered softly.

In the road behind them Robert Underwood had reseated himself in the car and with assumed nonchalance was rolling a cigarette. Screened by the sheltering curve, they were alone in the silence of the woods. Half credulous, with eyes radiant

piness, he searched the sweet, half "Would you have cared?" he whispered under his breath and then, "I

thought it was Underwood," he added

huskily. answered, and in the silence her words came clear and sweet. He drew her closer, and a wave of delicate color dyed her face, but the blue eyes met his bravely. "Never any one but you," his bravely. she murmured softly.

### Where Is the Soul Located?

At different periods in history since men first became imbued with the idea that human beings were possessed of souls various ideas have been advanced as to the exact spot which that intangible something claims as its Within the past thousand years ted authorities on psychology have located it in widely separated sections of the brain as well as in several other organs of the body, such as the heart, liver, spleen and spinal cord. About the year 1889 Dr. A. H. Stevens of San Francisco gave the world his views on the subject, declaring that he believed it to be situated in that portion of the brain known to the anatomists as the corpus callosum. More than 1.500 years before the speculative philosopher above mentioned startled the world with his announcement of the discovery of the soul's seat it was believed in Greece, Rome and Egypt that it was located in the pineal gland of the brain. This gland is a little sac containing calcareous grit and for which the physiologists have not discovered any particular use. The discussion of the subject is an interesting one, but it is plain that it is a matter wholly within the unknowable and undiscoverable.

Even the Bishop Suspected Even a bishop shall not be deemed guiltless by the omnipotent housekeepaccording to a story told by an

Episcopal clergyman. 'We had the bishop coming to spend the night with us a few years ago," said he, "and the whole house was in a bustle from the preparations my housekeeper made. The bishop came and made a pleasant visit. He had to go away the next morning early.

"Soon after he started the housekeeper came to me, trouble writ large on "'Why, what's the matter?' I asked.

'She confessed that she was. "'What is it?' I asked. "'I mustn't tell you; I can't tell you,'

'Are you in trouble?'

"'But I insist on knowing,' I retorted firmly.

"'Well, said she, 'the bishop left early this morning, before most of us got up, and some of the sheets are missing."-New York Tribune.

## Handling a Boa Constrictor.

Snake dealers in South America have take you a run over to"- Billy stop- a fine contempt for their squirming ped abruptly, his eyes fixed miserably and venomous wares, though it is sometimes difficult to induce ship cap-Underwood's dark, alert face, the ten- tains to carry them as freight. The as you can!" der troubled eyes of the girl standing | snake dealers handle the boa constricsweet and gracious beside him, and in | tor with great deftness. This serpent | habit of taking a short cut across Jaa sudden, unhappy flash of comprehen-bites, but his bite is not venomous, so bez Smith's lots when going to the a well informed police witness at sion he understood. "And I imagined that the chief danger to the handler postoffice, and Jabez had no more Brentford of a certain youth, explainshe might care for such a stupid fellow as I am," he thought bitterly.

she might care for such a stupid fellow as I am," he thought bitterly.

is from the serpent's enormously powerful muscles. The dealers have learnful flying. All of a sudden, however, he on guard while his associates are busy "Take my car. I shall not be using ed that the boa to be really dangerous puts up signs of "No Trespass," and robbing to warn them of approaching he said shortly, and, plunging his must have a fulcrum in the shape of when the Widow Thompson didn't heed police or other undesirables. The word hands in his pockets, he turned ab something around which he may coil them he came outside his gate to meet is thieves' slang of considerable standthe dew wet grass.

Sometimes around which he hay con his tail. The boa is, in fact, a lever in the dew wet grass.

Sometimes around which he hay con her.

Ing. In 1862, for instance, the Cornhill her.

See here, widder," he began, "you Magazine mentioned it as the technical her. "to bring it nearer." She and then snatch him so suddenly from asked in surprise. Kathleen wandered happily through the essential thing is to see that he We've got a lawyer in the town now, Those familiar "crows"-rooks-are ac

## STEPS TO HEAVEN.

The Legend of How Mount Omi's Stairway Was Cut.

Mount Omi, on the border between western China and Tibet, has the longest staircase in the world. On top of the mountain there stands a Buddhist temple, around which gather some of the holiest traditions of that religion and which is made a Mecca to the Chi-

To facilitate the ascent of its slippery sides some 20,000 steps have been cut in the mountain, forming a single flight, up which the pilgrim toils.

Because of its inaccessibility few Europeans have ever visited the spot, but Hons, the car sped smoothly on, fol- a number of travelers have ascended

There is a legend that in earlier times the pilgrim was forced to ascend the mountain without artificial aids until the monks conceived the plan of requiring every pilgrim who would gain especial benefit of his journey to cut a paid for at a quarter a load."

"What's the matter with you, Jo single step.

## A PAIR OF RUBBERS.

Wear Them During Thunderstorms if You Fear Lightning.

The one thing which a woman most dreads-barring, of course, a mouse and being out of style-is a thunder Many most estimable wolead great crusades and revolutionize society go all to pieces at a clap of

for that matter. It is not agreeable to be struck by lightning. Nor is it at all necessary. There is a sure preventive—as sure as it is simple, inexpensive and always accessible-a pair of rubbers. If a woman will simply put on a pair of rubbers when the lightning begins to flash and the thunder to roar and will stand on the floor so that she touches nothing else she will be as safe as if she

were sealed in a glass cage. Rubber is a nonconductor of elec-tricity, and if the lightning has to go through a sheet of rubber to get at you it will leave you alone and take something else. In other words, when you have on a pair of rubbers and are not

in contact with anything you are perfectly insulated. This is not a theory merely, It is a fact proved by innumerable experiences. A pair of rubbers has saved family wells—that is, wells sunk on the dividing line and used by two fam-

## When the Lawyer Came

By CARL DAY

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The village of Hillsdale, containing 400 inhabitants, had a grocery, a postpeople visited other towns they didn't brag of these things. If they boasted at all it was of the fact that the village

was appealed from or created hard tacked on the door:

feelings.

Uncle Silas had been fathering Hillsdale for twenty years when an event happened. A boom struck the town.

Notice.—Gone for good. No matter where. All suits dropped. Don't owe anybody anything, but I happen to be a lawbody anything. But I happen to be a lawbody anything. Cut out the law and go back to the old way. cooper got an order for a hundred bar- erybody else and begged pardon and rels all at once, and it was discovered said he was sorry and wouldn't do it that the water of a spring emptying again. into the mill pond was good for sore eyes. It wouldn't have been called much of a boom in Kansas, but it was yer to come there and open an office.

shoulders.

days to think it over and then said:

ters is taters, and it's mighty hard to keep 'em apart. Fact is, hogs have got to have 'em. I can't say that it was anybody's fault in this case, but I a half no one will be the wuss off."

Things were different now, however,

"Hanged if I don't! I'll show you most ancient known specimen of trans- a millinery department to my stock!"that I can start just as many lawsuits parent glass."

The automobile had been left at the power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this, either keep off my land or I'll have you term for a woman who kept such a

portunity to brace himself by seizing ed on for the last ten years, and I've word may well point to some study of a fixed object with his tail. After that stood it jest as long as I'm goin' to. natural history in criminal circles.

garden or you'll hear from that law- ele. yer! I allus thought you'd be pizen mean if you had a chance, and now I In October, 1886, a religiously mindknow it.'

or the law will make you suffer for it." been allowed to run at large in Hills- min Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabriel dale, and the citizens were supposed to Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Maprotect themselves by keeping their noah Nehemiah Obdiah Peter Quartus fences in repair and their gates shut. It was not long after the arrival of the Word Xystus Zechariah. It will be lawyer that a dozen different neighbors observed that the names are all arand threatening lawsuits for damages done. In the long before, Jonas Bebee ture. It was only with the very greathad given the village the privilege of digging gravel at his banks to fill in the mudholes of the three or four streets. There was no sale for it at any price, and the more they dug away his hills the better for his preparty, but one down the stairway and are positive that it is
the better for his property, but one day
no legendary myth.

Jonas rose up at the postoffice to speak. been goin' on long enough. It's ridin'

"Gentlemen," he said, "this thing has a free hoss to death. If any more gravel comes out o' my pits it's got to be

nas?" asked a neighbor. "I've jest woke up to realize that I've got some legal rights in this world, and

you hear what I say about that gravel 've made a fool o' myself by givin' the town about a thousand dollars with, but it stops right here."

When one of the fifty hogs running large got under the front steps of kinner's grocery in the daytime and crunted away it was Skinner's privi ge to rouse him out with a pole and hen hit him with as many clubs as he ould. This had come to be considered constitutional privilege, but Skinner was to have his eyes opened. One day, after having enjoyed himself with a Spouting and Ceneral stray hog, the owner of it came along and stopped before the store.

"By thunder, Skinner," he cried, "it ou ever tech that hog o' mine ag'in I'll give you a lawsuit bigger'n a

"W-h-a-t?" shouted the grocer as he "W-h-a-t?" shouted the grocer as he opened his mouth and eyes in astonish-"I'll sue you for damages and then

have you tried for cruelty to animals. I want you to understand that there is such a thing as law in this town now. "Jim, do you mean it?

"Of course I mean it." "Then I want you to pay up what you owe.' A dozen families in Hillsdale had

ilies. No one ever had heard of any trouble on this account, but the lawyer hadn't been in the village a month when there was trouble enough over the wells alone to keep him busy for days. People charged each other with drawing more than their share of the water and with damaging the pump or bucket, and hot words always led to a

threat to begin a lawsuit. It was four miles to the nearest jus tice of the peace, but within three months of the lawver's coming he had seven lawsuits to his credit and double office, a cooper shop, a blacksmith shop and a sawmill, but when any of its who had one suit seemed to ache for was prompt to take an appeal.

The crisis came when Uncle Jerry never had had a lawyer or a lawsuit. Thomas, one of the most peaceful men Now and then differences of opinion in the world, suddenly decided that the with the dawning light of a great hap- arose among the villagers, and they al- Baptist church, which had bought ways went to old Silas Warner to set- piece of land from him, had cheated tle them. He was the "father" of the him and should be sued for a greater village. When he said it was going to price. That took in everybody who be a hard winter or a hot summer no hadn't any lawsuit on hand, and Hillsone thought of doubting his word. He dale was preparing for a fresh camwas ready with advice to old and paign when the lawyer suddenly disap young, and no one ever knew him to peared. His lawbooks and his furnisay a mean thing about anybody. He ture were removed at night, and no would hear both sides of a story and one knew of his going until next day. then decide according to his judgment, Then somebody went up to his office to and it was seldom that his decision see about a suit and found this notice

me one sold his house and lot, the And everybody shook hands with ev-

### Mapleson's Ruse.

When Mapleson, the operatic manaenough to make them hold their breath ger, was on a tour in Dublin, Miles. in Hillsdale, and it led to results. One Salla and Anna de Belocca were in the of the results was a move to get a law- company. On arriving at the hotel both ladies chose the best suit of rooms in it, "I ain't goin' to say yes nor no to it," each saying, "These will do for me." Uncle Silas said when he heard of it, "I shall have them," said Salla. "I am "but if we get a lawyer here we can prima donna." "There are two prima look out for mumps and measles to donnas," returned Belocca, "myself foller." Belocca, "and Patti." This began a furious The lawyer came. He was an object quarrel. Mapleson went to the hotel of curiosity for the first two weeks, keeper and ascertained that there and then he was an object of some- were some other rooms nearly as good. thing else. To do him justice, he was He enjoined the man to declare that no pettifogger to set neighbors by the they were for Lady Spencer, wife of ears, but the fact that there was a the viceroy, and stand to the statelawyer in town to be consulted had an ment. He then called him up and said influence with the villagers, and soon loudly: "Both these ladies must have most of them discovered chips on their equally good rooms. Where are the others?" "The only others as large are The cooper had a plot of ground on reserved for the Countess Spencer," rewhich he always raised about fifty turned the hotel keeper. "But we screw, the straight arm balance and bushels of potatoes. The sawmill man | could see them?" exclaimed both singhad six or eight hogs running at large ers at once. "Oh, yes," said the man, that always managed to get in among leading the way. Belocca instantly the potatoes and reduce the crop by flew upstairs past him into the suit ten bushels. Heretofore this matter and, locking the door in their faces, had been carried to Uncle Silas for ar- shouted through the keyhole that Lady bitration. He had taken a couple of Spencer must get on as best she could, leaving Mapleson to congratulate him-"Waal, nayburs, hogs is hogs, and ta- self on the effect of his stratagem.

There were whole streets in Tyre enguess if the owner of the hogs pays the | it is stated that the first glass houses | nouncement: were erected in Tyre. The glass houses of Alexandria were highly celebrated That sum had been paid over with- for the ingenuity and skill of their out demur, and there never had been a workmen and the extent of their manhard word between the two principals. ufactures. Layard, in writing about ufactures. Layard, in writing about and they may be had on reasonable his discoveries among the ruins of terms. Inquire of the printer hereof. One day the sawmill man got a let- Nineveh and Babylon, says: "In one ter from the lawyer demanding \$10 chamber were found two entire glass damages because his hogs had made bowls, with fragments of others. These their annual raid on the potato patch bowls are probably of the same period had proposed to the milliner who as the small bottle found in the ruins "Yes, Joe," said the cooper when his of the northwest palace during the neighbor came to see him, "I told the previous excavations and now in the lawyer to write you that letter. It's British museum. On this highly intime you took care o' them blamed teresting relic is the name of Sargon, hogs o' yours. You've got to pay me with his title of king of Assyria in ly friends, as heretofore." \$10 this time." cuneiform characters and the figure of "But you owe me \$7 for lumber, a lion. We are therefore able to fix its swered through his set teeth. "There date to the latter part of the seventh is no friendship in trade. You will like century B. C. It is consequently the me well enough to marry me or I'll add

"He's what they call a 'crow,' '

watch for a burglar. An explanation "Waal, I've been picked on and pick- give some such warning noise, but the customed to post sentinels to signal "Then you keep your hens out of my the coming of danger.-London Chroni-

The Lavish Jenkins.

ed Buckinghamshire farmer named "Don't use violent language, widder, Jenkins brought his firstborn to the parish church to be christened, and Horses, cattle and hogs always had this was to be the name: Abel Benjawere shaking their fists at each other ranged in alphabetical order and are Abel.—Chambers' Journal.

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VICTOR HUGO'S HOUSE.

He Was Not Its Owner, and For a

Very Good Reason. The house in which Victor Hugo died in Paris was in the avenue which bears his name and close to his statue. Arsene Houssaye in Les Annales says that he never addressed a letter to him in any other fashion than-

To Victor Hugo, At His Avenue Yet the house itself had a modest apcarance. Its chief charms were a beautiful garden, with great trees and a delightful fountain, and the extraorary richness of its furniture. The house did not belong to Victor Hugo. It had been built by the Prin-

ess de Lurignan, and Hugo finally tried to buy it from the princess. To his amazement she asked £30,000. The lady smiled. "That is nothing. sidering," she remarked pleasantly. "Considering what?" demanded the

had the incomparable honor of having been lived in by Victor Hugo." The master smiled in his turn as he replied, this time without a trace of bewilderment:

still bewildered poet.

"Ah, madam, you see I am not rich enough to have a house which has been lived in by Victor Hugo."-T. P.'s London Weekly.

## SPORTS OF THE BLIND.

Plenty of Amusement For Those Who Are Bereft of Sight.

With closed eyes two young men in the blind asylum were playing chess. The board they played on had the black squares raised and the white ones sunken, while the black pieces were rough and the white ones smooth. "Give us this handicap on account of our blindness," said one of the young men, "and we will play as quick and

accurate a game of chess as anybody Give us checkers and a checkerboard constructed on the same plan, and there, too, our playing will equal yours. "I would rather be blind than deaf," he went on. "Blindness doesn't rob you of much. The blind are excellent anglers. They play a good game of euchre or poker or bridge. They use

cards that have embossed pips. "The blind are good runners, good gymnasts. In our last sports the hundred yards were done in under twelve seconds, and on the horizontal and parallel bars the glant swing, the corkthe finger balance were executed in a way that elicited salvos of applause."-New York Press.

There were bargain sales even when this country was in its early youth. but most of the bargains offered were choice lots of slaves to be disposed of at the old slave mart that stood at the foot of Wall street. In the New York Gazette of Dec. 24, 1767, one of the tirely occupied by glass works, and large slave holders makes this an-

German Slaves For Sale.—To be disposed of, three German servants, one a baker by trade, one a butcher and the other a laborer. They are industrious, good men, whose honesty has been tried,

No Middle Ground. The proprietor of the dry goods store owned the establishment across the wav.

"But, Mr. Wrappemup," she said, "I'm not sure that I like you well enough to marry you. Let us be mere-"We can't, Miss Wribbens," he an-

Chicago Tribune. "What! Marry my daughter?" snort-

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of Danville.

destitute of all reason"son."-Philadelphia Press. A SILVER BRIDGE

Quaint Ceremony That Goes With # Roumantan Wedding. At Roumanian weddings it is the cus

tom at the wedding feast for the groom to receive his bride over a Coins are placed in a double row across the table, and over this the

bride daintily steps to her husband's waiting arms. The ceremony of laying the bridge is one of the interesting events of the wedding feast following the religious eremony. When the guests are prought to a proper spirit of festivity by the good cheer at the board a space at the head of the table is cleared and from a bag are drawn silver coins pro-

fresh from the mint. These are laid in a double row across the table, and when all is ready the father of the groom makes a speech to his son, admonishing him to see that "Think, master. This little house has his bride's way through life is always paved with silver.

A proper response is made, and, mounting a chair, the elder man swings the bride lightly to the table. Carefully that would mean bad luck) the girl makes her way across the short silver pathway and leaps into the arms of her

At wedding feasts where ostentation is desired the bridge is built lengthwise | The Difference Between Them and of the table.

WADE TO ORDER BEAUTY.

Artificial Noses, Month Formers and Dimple Denters. The best artificial noses nowadays are made of papier mache, enameled.

loved at brief notice. There is a patented contrivance, supposed to improve the lines of is an abbreviation of "vestment." the mouth.

their mouths, having been born with- says: out any, or in other cases having lost | The dangerous waistcoat, called by cockthem by disease. For such unfortunates artificial mouth roofs made of galvanized rubber are furnished.

There is a patented device for cleaning the tongue, consisting of a knife receive recognition. We end the matter with a concave edge to which a sort of sponge brush is attached. When one is not well one's tongue is liable to be disagreeably coated, but the annoyance may be removed by means of the instrument described. If you desire dimples you may wear

a certain kind of wire mask at night

to-which are attached blunt wooden

points that may be caused by the help

of screws to press upon the points

where the dimples are wanted. Thus after awhile the dimples are made to appear. LIQUID LITIGATION.

The Trial by Ordeal That Finds In Perak lawyers find no business,

for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he

When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time.

By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to

He is immediately seized, and the ed old Gotrox. "Why, you must be tube he holds is cast aside. The other destitute of all reason"—
"Yes," interrupted young Poorley.
with refreshing candor; "I admit I am destitute, but that very fact is my readestitute, but that very fact is my readestitute.

"This depth Press"—
"This depth is Press"

A JAPANESE LEGEND. The Girl Fish and the Shinto Shrine at Choshi.

Most Shinto shrines in Japan have a tory. Here is one which is told of the leading shrine of Choshi: A travele was entertained in the home of a rich man. A daughter of the host fell in man. A daughter of the host fell in love with the traveler, who did not care for her because she was ugly. Being under obligation to the family, he told her that he meant to drown himself the next day. She decided to ave up the idea—if he ever had it. One of the gods changed the girl into the town often see that particular fish cured for the purpose, the proper protimes she is caught in the nets, but she vision being the production of coins always reverently returned to the sea. A shrine was erected on the hill

nemory of the girl fish. nen go to this shrine to pray for good ick, and in their absence the families A storm at sea or absence of good luck avoiding the displacing of a coin (for means that the fish god has been ofcial offerings. Chicago News.

bove the town and dedicated to the

### PANTS AND VESTS.

Trousers and Waistcoats.

Why do the trade journals ignore the word "pants," and what is the differ-ence between "trowsers" and "trousers" and between "vest" and "waisteoat?" asks a correspondent of the lothier and Furnisher.

"Pants" is an abbreviation of "pan-Such a nose is fastened to a spectacle taloons," a word foisted upon us by frame sometimes for the sake of con- the French, though possibly derived venience and thus may be put on or re- from the Italian "pantaleon," which, according to the poet Byron, has an ill defined connection with the lion of St omewhat resembling a clothespin, for Mark's, in Venice. "Trowsers" is old Lackment to the nose to give to the English modernized into "trousers," which is the proper spelling. "Vest" other poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes Not a few people have no roofs to traces it to Londoners in his line which

neys "vest."

Genteel usage declares "pants" to be vulgar, though it and "pantaloons" and vest" have their place in trade and so with another quotation from Holmes: The thing named "pants" in certain docu

word not made for gentlemen, but "gents."

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# PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

LES, or MONEY BACK.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division. Northern Central Railway Division. Schedule in Effect Nov. 26, 1905 rains leave SOUTH DANVILLE as follows

EASTWARD.

7.11 a. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Hazleton and Pottsville and Philadelphia 10.17 a. m. (daily) for Wilkes Barre, Hazleton Pottsville, Philadelphia, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

2.21 p. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes-Barre, Hazleton and Pottsville.

5.50 p. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes-Barre, and Hazleton.

EASTWARD.

Hazleton.
Making connection at Wilkes-Barre with
Lehigh Valley-for all points North and
South and D. & H. for Scranton.

.00 a. m. (weekdays) for Sunbury. Leave Sun-bury 9.40 a. m. daily for Lock Haven and intermediate stations. On weekdays for Bellefonte, 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 Washingson. Washington.
p. m. weekdays for Sunbury.
Leave Sunbury 12.48 p. m. daily for Buffalo via Emporium and for Erie and inalo via Emporium and for Erie and in termediate stations.
Leave Sunbury 1.13 p. m. weekdays for Emporium, Bellefonte, 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.

aceipina.

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 5.20 p. m. weekdays to Renovo, Watkins and Intermediate sta

Renovo, Watkins and intermediate stations.

Leave Sunbury 5.10 p. m. daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

7.51 p. m. weekdays for 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 9.53 p. m. Sundays only for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Harrisburg, 11.30.

Leave Sunbury 8.54 p. m. Sundays only for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

tions.
Leave Sunbury 9.53 p. m. weekdays fo
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 Carmel.
LEWISTOWN DIVISION. WEEK DAYS.

WEEK DAYS.

Leave Sunbury 10.00 a. m., 2.05 p. m. for Lewistown and Lewistown Junction. 5.30 p. m. for Selinsgrove.

For time tables and further information apply to ticket agents.

W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent LACKAWANNA RAILROAD -BLOOMSBURG DIVISION

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. In Effect Jan. 1, 1905. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE. EASTWARD.

EASTWARD.

7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre a..d Scranton. Arriving Scranton at 9.42 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 at 8.25 p. m. and connecting there with trains arriving at New York City at 6.50 a. m., Philadelpeia 10 a. m. and Buffalo 7 a. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE. TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE. 9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston (ingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate sta Kingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate sta-tions, 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 Buffalo at 10.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and interme-diate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train leaving Buff-alo at 2.25 a. m. 4.33 p. m. weekly from Scranton. Kingston. allo 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 10.00 a. m., and Philadelphia at 9.00 a. m.

9.05 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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