By Robert Jermain Cole

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Every day when it did not rain, and wandered off into the woods or down olong the river and came back at night with some added grace from nature's rest and health to the little parenthesis in the country that called itself a town. She got a good deal besides these gifts. The two men that were happy enough to live in the same house with Miss Latch were far better aware of her gains than she was herself.

Mrs. Redding kept the house. She had only a few guests. Her son Tom protested against those, so far as the principle went. But when the practice happened to include Thisbe Latch he began to persuade himself that perhaps it was better for his mother to have something that would interest her and keep her from being lonely, as she had been since his father's death. Miss Latch was a schoolteacher, but no one would have detected it-at least by any of the labels that the pictures in the comic papers furnish. Her hair was as



IN ONE HAND HE HELD A BUNCH OF PAN-

vellow as corn silk. Her eyes were direct in their glance, like those of her own school children, and far more dis-

Cariton Cross, another guest at the house, failed to interest Tom very noticeably, although Miss Latch appeared to like him. Cross was spending a few weeks in town settling up an estate for which he was counsel. He devoted his evenings to a pretty obvious effort to settle the estate of matrimony so far as Miss Latch and he were concerned. Every evening after supper the two sat on the broad porch while sunset glorified the valley below them and nonsense",twilight crept out of the deepest wood. where it had been lurking and hiding

drug stores of the village. That meant she bent over him a determined little books had leaden covers and some had drug stores of the village. That meant that his evenings went into the druggist's profits till such time as he could command a store of his own and hire

she bent over him a determined little she wooden leaves, but even as early as line showed about her mouth, and she muttered:

"I had to do something to bring him a determined little wooden leaves, but even as early as this bindings in velvet with silver clasps and studs were made as preschaed as preschaed as preschaed as preschaed as the she wooden leaves, but even as early as the could be showed about her mouth, and she in showed about her mouth, and s gist's profits till such time as he could muttered: command a store of his own and hire some other poor soul to work for him. to it." That was the end toward which Tom was slowly advancing, but for the present he was forced to pass out of the door after supper, walk resolutely across the porch to where the more favored man and the girl they both wanted sat, and with a brave spontaneous

cheerfulness bid them good evening. On two or three occasions Cross had spared him this pain by taking the girl off for a drive. That was worse yet. It is true, Tom had his Sundays, but a part of these he always spent with his mother. He felt that Cross was forging ahead of him in the race. The thing that discouraged Tom most was this. As he walked downtown he thought of the beauty of the long evening that was just beginning. Having thrilled, himself, under the spell of twilight, he feared its power upon Thisbe Latch.

"If that clever chap," thought Tom, "half knows his business and says the right thing and keeps still at the right time, I'm afraid there's no chance for me." But it was not his way to be melancholy for long. He vowed if the other man did get her he would at least make a little place for himself in

us awhile? I believe you don't trust the laurels of honest defeat. anybody but yourself to mix the prescriptions. You couldn't sit still a whole evening, could you?"

"Yes, I could," answered Tom. "I do, anyhow, only you don't see me. I sit right in that chair and listen to everything you say." He pointed to an empty rocker near the one in which Thisbe sat. A look of amused understanding came into her eyes.

"So when the charming Miss Ritchie thinks you are serving her an ice cream soda it's only an illusion-I mean you,

1 of the soda 1 ou are really here all

Tom nodded. Mr. Carlton Cross looked bored. He was not troubled with very much imagination. Later he had a chance to continue his account of a very grand reception he had attended at Rochester. Miss Latch heard the sound of the young lawyer's voice, but her thoughts were with the drug clerk. The idea that he, down at the shown a pile of human skulls and store, imagined himself in that partic-

light deepened and the street lamp was lighted she could fancy that the shadow which the pillar threw on its high Two days later, instead of leaving by the front door, Tom came around from the side of the house. In one hand he beld a little bunch of pansies. He banded them over the rail of the porch,

bis hat in his other hand, without a "Oh, the beauties! Here's a yellow one with purple eyes and a purple one with yellow eyes," exclaimed Thisbe. When Tom was gone she remembered

Ophelia's saying: "Pansies-that's for thoughts."

Keats was an apothecary's prentice. The conversation of Carlton Cross be- EARLY BOOKMAKERS came less and less interesting. Being no lover of flowers himself, it did not occur to him that the little velvet leaves

were his rivals. When Tom came home that night he found Miss Latch on the porch. She was still holding the pansies in her hands. He walked to the chair beside

"I thought you said you were sitting there already," said Miss Latch, with a

broke out the man impatiently. "That lence to the monastic orders of former chair can't tell you what I think of days. To them we owe the preservayou. I can't tell you myself, but I'll tion of literature, both in the pains they try. I think you are the loveliest we- took to perpetuate history by their laman in the world. I can't help loving bors in transcribing and by their dili-

the flowers.

care for me?"

know how much afraid I was, sweet- were educated and our most valuable heart, to leave you here for those long historical records were preserved. sunset talks with another man."

The Shape of the Earth. A country schoolmaster was coach-

"Square, sir," replied all.

that for a token?"

is the shape of the earth?" Every hand was extended, every head the art of writing in those days that thrown back and every eye flashed it is conceded as many as 100 different with excitement. One little fellow was styles were in vogue among the learnsingled out with a "You, my little fel- ed. low, tell us."

ous, and she said to her sweetheart:

Football In 1730. heads and our games. There is an old print extant of football players in the Strand in 1730, all in hats, coats and wigs. This sport among the traffic tended to embellish. The titled to the manner of the book which they were intended to embellish. The titled to the traffic tended to embellish.

don Chronicle.

The Courage of Failure. All honer to the man or woman who knows no such word as defeat, who of transcribing and illuminating that He thought of her through the day, and every night he passed her on his way downtown he had some word—

with the dark shadow of failure obtained the monastic rule in general, but onplace it might be - that was scuring the way. To have the courage such aids were seldom resorted to, the charged with the day's repressed affect of one's convictions at all times and monks being usually the only laborer. tion. In the general chat of the table, under all circumstances requires no The invention of printing diminished in the Sunday visits and in many un- small degree of character and deter- the importance and annihilated the considered greetings Miss Latch was mination. It is better to go down to only to know Tom far better than mination. It is better to go down to only to know Tom far better than the overthrew in a cause which the importance and annihilated the profits of writing, and in 1460 that of only for over a hundred years. one believes to be just and right than minating.—New York Herald. One night as Tom crossed the porch to profit by any compromise with conto go to his work Thisbe asked him science or suffer the lowering of the moral tone which must come to all What would happen to your old who lose the consciousness of adhedrug store if you should sit here with rence to their faith rather than wear

The Dhebar Lake. A British government engineer living In Bombay asserts that India has the Statesman. largest artificial fresh water reservoir in the world. He says that in the native state of Udaipur, in Rajputana, some thirty miles south of the city of Udaipur, is the great Jaisamand, the ey of me every time he comes to Dhebar lake. The dam of this lake was built some 200 years ago by the Maharana Jai Singh. It covers an area of between twenty-one and twenty-five when they are indoors, between the inquare miles. Its depth at the dam is tervals of sleeping and eating. ninety feet, and its capacity is esti-

mated at 153,000,000,000 gallons. The Eleven Thousand Virgins.

ular chair fascinated her. She looked at the empty rocker, and as the twimales. St. Ursula was a British

A Trivial Matter. The first slice of goose had been cut, and the minister of the Zion church

"Dat's as fine a goose as I ever saw," | mentum, and greeke pitch of Reupiri-Brudder Williams," he said to his host, "Where did you get such a fine one?"

ticum, and the waxe of newe Bees, and the fat or grease of an Asse, and breake "Well, now, Mistah Rawley," said them all, and put them all in a dull the carver of the goose, with a sudden access of dignity, "when you preach a special good, sermon I never axes you waxe cold, and make a taper, and every axes you waxe cold, and make a taper, and every axes of the shell good light of it shall the said them all, and put them all in a dull see thing pot full of water, and make it to see that a glowe fire, and after let it waxe cold, and make a taper, and every see that a glowe fire and after let it waxe cold, and make a taper, and every see that a glowe fire and a see that a glowe fire a se where you got it. Seems to me dat's a ery man that shall see light of it shall riv'al matter, anyway." She also remembered that the poet | triv'al matter, anyway."

THE FINE ART OF THE MONKS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Written and Illuminated Works

That Were Marvels of Skill and Industry-Anglo-Saxon Monks Originated the Roman Letter, There is scarcely any error so popular, yet so unfounded, as that which "That doesn't satisfy me any longer," | invariably attributes unbounded indo-

gence in the education of youth. For a long time she was still. Then the began:
"If you can't help it, why, then"—
"If you can't help it, why, then"—
"If you can't help it, why, then"—
"In the large monasteries a chamber was always set apart for writing, allowing space in the same apartment She paused, and Tom leaned toward for other quiet employments also. The her. His hand covered hers, crushing transcribers were superintended by the abbot, prior, subprior and precentor of "Thisbe," he pleaded softly, "do you | the convent and were distinguished by the name of "antiquarii." These in-The hand he held answered for her. dustrious persons were continually oc-Tom rose from his chair and kissed the cupied in making new copies of old girl on the lips. A little later he said, "You don't monasteries, and by this means many

"You needn't have been," she answer-celebrated as writers and were the ed happily. "The sunset and the twi- originators of the small roman letter light seemed to belong to you. The used in modern times. The greatest more he talked the more I dreamed of delicacy and nicety were deemed essential in the transcribing of books, whether for the purpose of general instruction or for the use of the convents Careless and illegible writing is ing his pupils for the yearly examina- therefore but seldom to be met with tion, and, having before him the junior among the remains of monastic indus-"Can any little boy or girl tell me try, and when erasures were made they appear to have been done with the shape of the earth?" To this there was no answer. "Oh, purpose the monks used pumice stone, dear me," said he, "this is sad! Well, and they were also provided with a I'll give you a token to mind it. What punctorium, or awl, to make the dots is the shape o' this snuffbox in my and with metal pens for writing until after the seventh century, when quills were brought into use, they being far "Yes, but on the Sabbath day, whin better than the metal pens then in use. I change ma cloes, I change this snuff- The inks were composed of lampbox for a round one. Will you mind black soot mixed with water and gum for use upon the vellum, paper not be-Examination day came, and the class ing introduced until the tenth century; hence the beautiful distinctness, as "Can any little boy or girl tell what well as durability, of very ancient

With so many impediments to the "Round on Sundays and square all multiplication of books as were attendant upon their slow production in this manner, it is not a matter of surprise that the monks enjoyed almost a Amelia was all sweet, nice and nerv- monopoly of this kind of labor, as in truth they were the only body of men "You have been so old a friend I who could properly conduct it. The want to tell you something. I am," expense of preparing books was pro-and she blushed, "I am going to be verbially great, and large estates were frequently set apart for the purpose of "Wait," he cried hoarsely, "before purchasing them. In addition to the you go farther hear me! I must say cost of transcribing, the materials of it, though I have no right now, but I which books were composed were will have less right later. I love you, I sources of great expense. The leaves adore you; I have loved you since we in many instances were composed of were children together. I do not see purple vellum for the purpose of showhow I can live and see you the wife of Ing off to more advantage letters of another. But, at least, you will know gold and silver. The binding was often that I have loved you all these years, and when you hear the wind sigh over my distant grave—of course, that is pasted on a wooden board, with im-"Don't take on so, John Henry," she said softly. "I'm going to marry—terior of those intended for church service was inlaid with gold relics of Then the strong man fainted, and as silver embossed on ivory plates. Some

Illuminating manuscripts was also ing proceeded to clasp hands and sing ents for exalted personages. another occupation of the monks of the middle ages, although not confined to ping tops and other games played in them, for the greatest painters of the the streets, to the annoyance of foot day disdained not to contribute to these passengers, may congratulate ourselves cumbrous and sometimes confused decthat football is no longer to be reckoned with these. "In winter," we are and a knowledge of perspective cannot, told by an old writer, "football is a however, be ascribed to the generality useful and charming exercise. It is a of the fantastic pictures by which illuuseful and charming exercise. It is a leather ball about as big as one's head, minated books are adorned. Coloring filled with wind." We do not know if and gilding appear to have been the and gilding appear to have been the Philadelphia Builetin. this description is intended to be hu- chief points to which the attention of morous. "This is kicked about from one to another in the streets by him neutral tint was first laid on somewhat that can get at it, and that is all the art of it," concludes this disparaging some portions being left untouched in writer, who thinks so little of our order to be afterward imbedded in gold lends a new significance to the words pages was formed of capital letters of of the Lancashire poet, "To play at loggets, nine holes or ten pinnes; to try it gold and azure mixed. Illuminated plegets, nine holes or ten pinnes; to try it gets, nine holes or ten pinnes; to try it tures are of a dazzling brightness, the out at footballe by the shinnes,"—Lon-white predominating, which, not being the day Chroniele. an oil color, reflects the rays of light than see me again.—Boston Transcript. and does not absorb them. So much

> Anticipating Trouble Young Wife (on the honeymoon)— Dearest, I wish you wouldn't be so extravagant with your money. Husband -Why, loved one? Young Wife-Be-

cause you'll have no money left for allmony if you don't look out!-Yonkers His Touch.

"That planist has a metallic touch." town."-Detroit Free Press.

The Eskimos sing almost constantly

enemists' Odd Jobs. "Mankind is suspicious," said a chemist of the board of health. "Only The 11,000 virgins mentioned in Cath- last week a wealthy clergyman sent olic martyrology were the virgin train me a piece of pie for analysis. He of St. Ursula. While on their way to France they were driven by adverse winds to Cologne, where they are said to have been murdered by Huns. Even to have been murdered by Huns. Even to have been murdered by Huns. "Some people send me pickles, sauce shown a pile of human skulls and bones heaped up in a wall and faced vertised compositions that they want with glass. These, the verger asserts, to learn how to duplicate and vend

to me for analysis twenty or thirty times."—New York Press. In an old black letter translation of PRICES THE LOWEST! A Queer Recipe. looked at it with as keen anticipation | Albertus Magnus the donkey figures in

"There isn't a well known patent

medicine that hasn't been submitted

as was displayed in the faces around the following extraordinary recipe "Take an Adder's skin, and Auri pigMAN EATERS IN INDIA.

The Sort of Tigers That Hunt For

Human Game. The "man eater" is the jungle nightmare of India, and numerous are the theories to account for its abnormal appetite. Commonly it is said to be an old tiger which has found game too lifficult to bring down, or a sickly tiger which has resorted to man killing in its weakness as the easier methhowever, that a man eater is an ex- work gradually. very likely because in foraging for her cubs (as she does until they begin to hunt for themselves at seven months) and in their defense she has come more frequently in contact with man. or it may be because the female is more numerous than the male or because by nature the siver and more vicious.-Exchange.

WILD DOGS OF ASIA.

Fierce Animals That Pursue and

Kill Bears and Tigers. The quality of courage possessed by hunting dogs of Asia appears in a marked difference of habit from that noticeable in all other carnivorous heasts. As a rule, each ferocious animal has its natural and favorite prey, which may vary in different localities, but is in each case the easiest and most profitable victim. Tigers, for instance, are cattle slayers or deer killers, just as cattle or deer happen to be most abundant in their district.

Leopards prey on goats, sheep and, when they can get them, on tame dogs; wolves on sheep and cattle, stoats or rabbits and hares, and weasels on rats and mice. But, though the jungles which they visit abound in defenseless manuscript books. So important was nimals, the wild dog does not limit his attacks to these. The packs deliberately pursue and destroy the black nd Himalayan bears and the tigers, affording perhaps the only instance in which one carnivorous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the uninhabited nature of the jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night-which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the earlegends of the demon hunter and 'hellequin" at a time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe-observations of their habits are rare.-Lon

don Spectator. A Stevenson Story. A book on Stevenson tells of a speech he made at a gathering of Scotchmen in Samoa. He said: "I cannot say why we are proud to be Scotsmen, but the fact remains that we are. It is not that our land is sunny like these tropical isles, and its climate is not even Scotland's history contains llttle that is not disgusting to people of which is called Scottish history contains scarcely one object that Scots

Speed Rates. asked, how many feet per second they walk The average man walks four jog, goes eight feet a second. A horse trots twelve feet a second. A reindeer over the ice makes twenty-six feet. A

Young Thorne (to his ideal) - And your name is Rose? What a sweet name Rose is! Rose-I am glad you like it. But-but-but I do not want to be a rose without a Thorne. What could a fellow say after that?

Edith-You don't know how glad I

A Long Burning Fire. At the Chequers inn at Slapestones near Osmotherly, England, is a fire which for more than a century has never been allowed to go out. The place is a quaint little building, to which many visitors resort on account of its never extinguished fire and the turf cakes baked upon its hearth. It has been kept by members of one fam-

"I am supposed to die of a broken heart," said the unmanageable actress. "Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?" "I'll tell you what to do," answered the plain spoken manager. "You study the author of this play after he sees your first performance of it."

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GETTING OUT OF BED.

Take Your Time About It and Don't

Shock Your System. The vitality is lowered and the circula- after hostilities were over. The Magation not so strong. A sudden spring | zine of American History contains an out of bed is a shock to these organs, account of the tussle in which the especially to the heart, as it starts to black soldiers bore themselves so pumping blood suddenly.

Take your time in getting up. Yawn ed with cotton, left New Orleans for

defense of their cattle, has discovered how much less work it is to kill a man than cattle, for the cattle killer is tretches out one leg, then another, through which the water for the conusually fat and lazy. Nothing has been found, so far as I have discoverthe whole body. The birds do not wake broken, and the place of leakage could ed, to suggest appetite for human up and fly as soon as their eyes are not be reached. The passengers were flesh as the impelling motive, or that man eaters reject all flesh not human, or that the cubs of a man killing tigress inherit the man killing propensity. Rather is it a case of contempt for work hards of familiarity and vawn and stretch. Stretch the stretch and yawn and stretch. Stretch the will device the passengers were panic stricken. One small, fat German went about wringing his hands and crying:

"Ach, we are at the bottom of the sea! If we gets pack to New Orleans and yawn and stretch. Stretch the will device the passengers were panic stricken. One small, fat German went about wringing his hands and crying:

"Ach, we are at the bottom of the sea! If we gets pack to New Orleans and yawn and stretch. Stretch the will device the panic stricken. One small, fat German went about wringing his hands and crying:

"Ach, we are at the bottom of the sea! If we gets pack to New Orleans and yawn and stretch." for man bred of familiarity, and more and yawn and stretch. Stretch the will dev gif me pack my monish?" often the lust lays hold of the tigress, arms and the legs; stretch the whole The water gained fast. The only

Collar as a Verb.

century. Steele, in the Guardian, No. tion more than three minutes ship collared the footman who threw which dashed about, it," and Marryat's sentence in "Peter | But no one faltered, and high above French soldiers."

The Laughless Englishman. taciturnity. The London Globe quotes did not gain on them. an American asking a waiter in a res-

taurant: "Doesn't any one ever laugh here?" times we have complaints about it."

amazement.

the hour of midnight the ghost hap- harbor pears and groans and wrings its hands. cumber season.—London Tit-Bits.

Sensitiveness of Plants. Darwin gave it as his opinion that

some plants can see, and an Indian botanist relates some curious incidents

Innate Perversenest.

The neighbors were discussing the peculiarities of an eccentric old resident. "I do think," remarked Mrs. Higgins, "that old Mr. Tightun is the contrariest man on the face of the earth."

"What's he doing now?" asked Mrs.

London Truth.

What is an Editor?

Some boys in an English school were asked the other day to define "editor." Here are some of their definitions: "An editor is a man who handles words."

Trains leave SOUTH DANVILLE as follows:

EASHWARD.

1.11 a. m. (weekdays) for Wilkes Barre, Hazleton and Shenandoah.

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

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

Making connection at Wilker Barre, and Making connection at Wilker Barre.

Joggins. "Doing? You remember he used to English language," "An editor is somesay that when he had accumulated

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Sunday:

Subscription o cer

ng St.

r Week.

of Danville.

down to the enjoyment of it?" "Yes." "Well, he's actually done it!"

A HEROIC BATTLE.

The Enemy Was the Sea, and the Colored Troops Won.

No engagement of the civil war was Don't jump up the first thing your carried on with more heroism and eneyes are open. Remember that while durance than that fought by the For-you sleep the vital organs are at rest. bravely. The steamer Merrimac, loadod. The consensus of opinion among and stretch; wake up slowly; give the experienced hunters and observers is, vital organs a chance to resume their ular passengers, thirty officers and 900

attle killer which in conflict with Notice how a baby wakes up. It For several days all went well. Then therefore, who are often quite brave in stretches its arms and legs, rubs its the vessel sprung aleak, fires were

body. A good yawn and stretch is bet- hope lay in keeping affoat until a vester even than a cold bath. It will get sel could be sighted. The colored you thoroughly awake, and then you troops were pressed into service and will enjoy the bath all the more .- proved themselves the heroes of the occasion. A line of men was established from the hold to the deck, and buckets were passed as rapidly as hands The verb "collar" has long been used could move. On deck another line transitively, meaning to "seize or take" stepped back and forth with well hold of a person by the collar; more trained military tread. The work beloosely, to capture." The verb was low was most exhausting. The men at thus employed early in the seventeenth the bottom could not hold their posi-84, wrote, "If you advised him not to time. They were blinded and half collar any man." Other instances are: strangled by the swashing sea water Gentleman's Magazine, 1762, "His lord- and bruised by the lumps of coal

Simple," "He was collared by two the noise rose the clear, sweet voices of the workers, now singing an army song, now a cheery negro melody. The music brought new hope to the hearts The English seem to recognize and of the passengers. Hour after hour enjoy their reputation for stolidity and the men worked and sang, and the sea Two days passed, and the drinking

water gave out. Then they could no longer sing, and their parched throats "Yes, sir," replied the waiter. "Some- were eased only by a scanty supply of oranges and lemons, but still they worked. On the third day the lights of An Eternal Puzzle.

a steamer were seen only half a mile away. Rockets were sent up, and He looked at her headgear in dum! her wet ammunition, a gun was fired, To the dismay of all, the steamer pass-"I dunno," he answered. "When it's ed on. Quickly the soldiers formed a straight it looks crooked, and when it's crooked it looks straight."—Cleveland bor began again.

After sixty-five hours of bucket passing a steamer was sighted which responded to the call for help, and the The Butler-Hand hevery night at waterlogged Merrimac was towed into

The men who had sung so cheerily in Tourist—Ah, must have died in the cu- the midst of hard labor and in the face but they had not lost their light hearted gayety.

which tend to verify the belief. Ob Lord Sefton, the renowned gourmet, serving one morning that the tendrils was once interrogated as to the best of a convolvulus on his veranda had mode of eating strawberries and redecidedly leaned over toward his leg piled: "Sprinkle them slightly with as he lay in an attitude of repose, he tried a series of experiments with a drops of Malmsey. Take them after long pole, placing it in such a position breakfast or for supper or after dinner that the leaves would have to turn after a plain biscuit ice." When a once humane feelings. That long brawl away from the light in order to reach well known diplomatist attended his it. In every case he found that the first garden party after arriving in tendrils set themselves visibly toward | London he was shown a dish of strawtears to the eyes of a German who had gone to the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson. No sooner tears to the eyes of a German who had gone to the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson. No sooner tears to the eyes of a German who had gone to the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson. No sooner the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson against Stevenson. No sooner the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson against S

An editor makes his living out of the English language," "An editor is some-body who does not do anything himself, and when somebody else does goes and tells other people all about it," "An editor is a man who has the industry of a beaver, the instincts of a bee and the patience of an ass."

WESTWARD.

WESTWARD. \$50,000 he was going to quit saving self, and when somebody else does money-the old skinflint!-and settle goes and tells other people all about bee and the patience of an ass."

THE OLD SQUARE PIANO.

The old square plane, there it stands;
Age has yellowed the once white key
In graves no doubt there are pulse

The old piano, thick legged and square, What tales it might tell if it had How many a man who is gray leaned

its heavy old side when he was What secrets were told to the dear olf

By maidens who long since ceased to trill! Romance still clings to its every string, And love seems to hover around it still

Ah, what of the old, sweet songs, the air That long years ago filled hearts with Joy As the maiden's father crept down those stairs
To drive away some lingering boy? The old square piace, there it stands;
Age has yellowed its once white keys
Hark! One who played it is using be

On a bell wing boy bent over her kness

Wisdom of the M. D.



Anxious Wife-What do you think of my husband's condition? Physician-Oh, he'll pull through als right. What he needs is rest: so I have prescribed an opiate. Anxious Wife-How often shall !

give it to him? Physician-Den't give it to him at ill; take it yourself .- New York World

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Leave Sunbury 1.54 p. m. weekdays for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Buffet Parlor Car to Philadelphia.

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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.

SHAMOKIN DIVISION, N.C. R. W.

IN EFFECT DEC. 3rd, 1905, TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE For Philadelphia 7.58, 11.23 a. m. and 3.56 p.

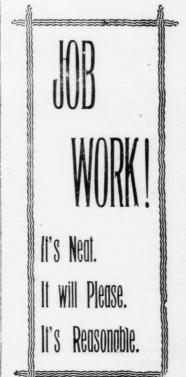
Leave Philadelphia 10.21 a. m.
Leave Williamsport 19:00 a. m., 4;30 p. m.
Leave Milton 10 37 a. m., 5:19 p. m.
Leave Bloomsburg 7:37 a. m., 3:38 p. m.
Leave Eloomsburg 7:37 a. m., 3:38 p. m.
Leave Catawissa 7:40 a. m., 3:36 p. m.
A fast express train from Reading Terminal
Philadelphia to New York every nour from
7.00 a. m. to 7.00 p. m. Same service returning.

For South Street see Time tables . WEEK DAYS. ATLANTIC CITY-7.90 a. m. Lel. 9.00 a. m. Exp. 11.20 a. m. Exp. 2.00 p m. Exp 4.00 p. m. Exp. 60 minutes, 5.00 p. m. Lel. 7.15 p. m. Exp SEA ISLE CITY.-8.50 a, m.
CAPE MAY and OCEAN CITY-8.50 a, m.
4.15 p. m., 5.00 p. m.

Age has you doubt there are in graves no doubt there are hands.

That once fured from it sweet melodica. The pedals are rusted where dainty feet. Were pressed in the dead old long ago; How the cushien is worn on the once soft sent!

We want to do all kinds of Printing



A well printed tasty, Bill or Le

ter Head, Poster Ticket, Circular Program, State

> ment or Card 3 an advertisemen

for your business, a satisfaction to you

All you can ask.

A trial will make you our customer. We respectfully ask

that trial.

No. 11 E. Mahoning St.,

DANVILLE. FA

ions. Leave Sunbury 9.53 p.m. weekdays fo Williamsport and intermediate station Buffet Parlor Car. 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. WEER DAYS. Leave Sunbury 10.00 a. m., 2.05 p. m. for Lew istown and Lewistown Junction. 5.3 p. m. for Selinsgrove. For time tables and further information ap ly to ticket agents. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent W. W. ATTERBURY,

Philadelphia and Reading Railway

l. For New York 7.58, 11.23 a. m. and 3.56 p. m. For Catawissa 11.23 a. m. and 6.35 p. m. For Bloomsburg 11.23 a. m. and 6.35 p. m. For Milton 7.53 a, m. and 3.56 p. m. For Williamsport 7.53 a. m. and 3.56 p. m. TRAINS FOR DANVILLE.

ATLANTIC CITY R. K.

SUNDAYS ATLANTIC CITY.—8, 00 a, m, Lcl. 9,00 a, m, Exp. 10,00 a, m, Exp. 5,00 p, m, Lcl. 7,15 p, m. CAPE MAY, OCEAN CITY and SEA ISLE CITY 8.45 a. m. Union Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and re idences. For time tables and further information apply to ticket agents. A. T. DIOE. EDFON J, WEEKS, Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pater. Agt