Her Christmas Angel---Or His

A CHRISTMAS STORY By Sally Chamberlin

Copyright, 1904, by Sally Chamberlin "Whom do you think I saw today,

Busan Strong?" said Ned, with his winsing smiles, as he walked into the room of his invalid sister at the end of his day's work.

promptly.

countenance. "That's exactly who it was, but how

in time did you guess?" "A sort of second sight we invalids have, dear boy," answered his sister. "The moment you appeared around that curtain a sensation swept over me which I always used to have when I waw her standing across the aisle in church with her unapproachable bearing and her calm, Madonna-like face. I fairly worshiped her, Ned. Where

"At the Grand Central depot. She was helping a crippled boy out of a cab when his crutch fell under the wheels. Maybe I wasn't Mr. Johnnyon-the-Spot! My, but she is a queen!" More than this he never said of any

giri, for it was Susan's greatest cross that her stalwart brother, the apple of her eye, had been obliged to give up his young life, social and athletic, to bear the financial burden of her illness. Ned Strong had held the record for

hammer throwing at his university and had been candidate for the next year's football team when he had been forced to put it all behind him and turn his attention to sterner realities, including exorbitant bills presented by the specialists employed to relieve his sister

For two years she had suffered with an affection of the knee which even the most eminent surgeons had been unable to name. For some weeks now she had been fastened in a brace which gave comparative relief and permitted her to sit up in bed, and with the cessation from suffering came renewed eagerness to hear of the beautiful outside world.

"Eleanor doesn't seem to be going in very strong for society," Ned continued, perching himself on the edge of children whom she was having treated second street."

"Why, Ned, that's the hospital where telling me about those patient little children only yesterday when he was working on my knee."

"Sure enough. I telephoned him this morning and he says he has a new contraption which he will try in a week or so that will simply discount the brace you have on now "I shall ask him if he knows Elea-

"Don't you worry. He isn't the kind of man who would let such a beauty pass unnoticed - and uncultivated though I understand she's spoken for. Billy says Senator Elkus is the favored

"He's too old for her." This in a tone of disappointment.

"That's the way of the world, Sue The man that's got the money is the only one who need come round. The rest of us poor devils can stand back and adore silently. Think of the cripples she could have treated on the senator's money!" He flung back his invalid. "Oh, Sue, it is splendid to see you free from pain once more," and with a rousing kiss, emblem of all his devotion and self sacrifice, he strode away to his solitary dinner.

In one of her wakeful night watches Susan lived back in the year which had preceded her illness. It came to her like a revelation that in those days Ned had not exactly stood back and adored in silence. Eleanor Carrington had shared all his college enthusiasm, and though Susan, lively, golden haired little sister of a big strapping brother, had never entirely entered into these interests in the new light of understanding vouchsafed invalids as a compensation for physical deprivations she denly dropped out of her brother's life. When Dr. Gibbs called the next morning he was surprised at her ani-

"You want Christmas work to do? Now, see here, you're not worrying about bills and things?"

She shook her head. "I just want to make some one happy for Christmas.

Their Religion is in a Way a Species

Don't you think I could dress some

of Water Worship. dolls for the hospital children?"

"Just the thing to make you forget the occasional twinges in this kneewho is chairman of our Christmas com-

And he did not dream why the sud-

Two days later Eleanor Carrington's Strong cottage. She brought into the sickroom a new and invigorating at- from generation to generation.

"My dear giri, I have never heard of your filness. We have lived almost from the nest-that is to say, all but For two or three paces she kept her constantly in the country of late, and I seldom see your brother. Why didn't you let me know? I should have been so glad to come. And now you send for me that you may help me in my work. You make me feel so-so self-

Her rich furs dropped from her shoulders, and the tall, statuesque young

woman fell to e, pathetic

"Oh, you mustn't feel that way," said wasted hand. "Ned as taken such need something to occupy my mind. Did you bring the dolls?"

Carrington, with a happy catch in her voice. "But you must let me cut out

This was the beginning of happy days for Susan Strong. Hardly an aft ernoon passed without a call from Eleanor, who wanted to see how the gay ladies from Paris, Berlin, Switzerland, Japan and Russia were coming near the end of the dry season flowing on. Sometimes she laid aside her wraps and sewed with the invalid. During these hours Susan learned Kongo, however, the largest river in many things, not only of the hospital work, but of Eleanor's life at home and in the social world. And, best of all, she learned that the rumors regard-considered inexplicable, by the observaing the beautiful girl's engagement to Senator Elkus were without founda- extends on both sides of the equator,

Only once did Susan, wise little girl taries are in flood while the other are that she was refer to Ned.

"If you happen to see Ned. don't tell im about this, will you? I don't want him to know until all the dolls are finished and then we'll have a dress parade. Maybe when he sees the work has not hurt me, he-he will let me do something to help him-pay the bills." Eleanor Carrington looked past the invalid, through the window, into the

clear winter sunlight as if seeing a faraway picture. "I do not think there is any danger of my seeing your brother."

But she was wrong. She saw him the very next day, when he came home earlier than usual. She had brought some holly to deck Susan's room, for Christmas was drawing near, and she "Eleanor Carrington," replied Susan had brought a beautifully embroidered dressing sack for the invalid also. Su-Surprise overspread his beaming san was tying the bow at the throat of her dainty gift and surveying berself in a small mirror. Eleanor was hanging a holly wreath above the dressing table, when she swung around suddenly, the gay wreath rolling to the floor. In the mirror she had caught sight of Ned Strong's amazed face. He was

standing in the doorway. "Oh, Ned, why did you come too soon?" cried Susan in mock dismay. In reality her heart was singing with very joy.

"Eleanor," said the man without moving from the doorway.

She stooped to pick up the wreath, und when she stood up once more her days you'll wake up and find me gone. color had come back and her composure was perfect.

for you," she said, offering her hand like Mrs. Burrows," he declared gently. like; (2) herbal, as of bergamot, mint and meeting his glance squarely, "but I don't think you deserve it. You haven't played fair, Ned." His glance

"You might at least have told me "I couldn't." His voice was very "I did not dare ask you to walt." She drew her breath sharply, "And

had come to time. She looked up into his face with shining eyes. "Susan, dear, you're our Christmas

In an old collection of matronly stories entitled "The Gospel of the Distaff," printed at Bruges in 1475, this passage occurs: "When a stork builds her nest over a chimney it is a sign Susan's couch. "When I was lunching that the proprietor shall have wealth with Billy Sanford yesterday he said and long life." Ancient beliefs admitshe had spent almost the entire summer going to and from New York with against lightning. It is a holy bird. against lightning. It is a holy bird, she made him a good wife. Sally, howand in certain German towns the arat the hospital for cripples on Forty-Dr. Gibbs is head surgeon. He was certain is that which Michelet says of of another woman in her mother's the swallow may be applied to the place and her own dethronement as stork, "He has taken not only our mistress of the house. house, but also our hearts."

parted souls. In that metamorphosed son Peters pleaded in vain. capacity they have for mission to He had a strong ally in Mrs. Bursearch the bottom of wells for the souls rows, who saw that the girl in a home of newborn infants. In the whole of of her own would be far happier than northern and central Germany they in her father's house, but this very allihave their baby wells. Hamburg, too, ance was against him, and Sally from had her "kindelbrunnen." This naive the barn saw him go into the house, faith has its origin in ancient mytholo- and her slender frame shook with sobs gy, which represents the stork, jointly as she realized that Jack was talking with the peacock, as the favorite bird of Juno, goddess of maternity.—French She did not, however, connect Jackof Maurice Engelhart.

One of the instructors of a big university led the way to a small box, United Shows and Consolidated Men-smiling with pride as he did so. "I ageries; therefore it was with no sustle," said he.

shoulders as if throwing off an ugly blue, with a red head and red legs, lay act as cook until she could learn to be partly hidden under a stone. The in- a performer. structor advanced his finger slowly. The beetle waited, watchful and in- vially. "You've got the very build for trepid. The finger almost touched the a rider. We lay over here tomorrow, insect, and then-puff, a cloud of blue and I'll give you your first lesson in the smoke shot out, and under cover of afternoon."

emit puff after puff -can fire gun after could slip away from her people, and received for his frescoes in the palace gun—nineteer or twenty to the minute.

No wonder he is called the bombar
Her stepmother had driven over to son of Elathea paid \$20,000 for a "Batdier, is it?

"This bombardier beetle is rare. He has in his body certain glands secretsaw why Eleanor Carrington had sud- ing into a smoky vapor. The vapor is his defense against bigger beetles.
Hidden under it, he seeks a new reers, crept into the ring.
Wells was teaching his own daughter
dered by the city of Ephesus.

THE PUEBLO INDIANS.

Eagle feathers are much used in the ceremonials of the Pueblo Indians, and in order to make sure of a supply the that is, if you don't sit up too long at | Zuni keep the birds in cages, plucking a time. I'll speak to Miss Carrington, a few feathers whenever they happen to want them. On the other hand, the Moki have eagles' nests located at various spots within thirty or forty miles t'en, glad light came into Susan Strong's of their towns, which are considered the property of different clans among them. The eagle lays its eggs in the dangling rope. The ring master lifted earriage stopped before the humble same nest year after year, and the her to the horse's back, while the clown

> new fledged young ones are taken and the horse started off. one or two, which must be left. To balance, then, with a yell, she realized remind the eagle god to encourage the that she was falling. Her feet went up J J. BROWN laying of more eggs by the birds an and the weight of her body was thrown egg carved out of wood is placed against the belt. where the divinity will be sure to see it; also, after being plucked, the ea- until she clutched the horse's mane and glets are carefully buried in a certain could regain her footing. Then the cleft in the rocks, which is the eagle dreadful whip cracked again, and again cemetery. Here the eagles have been she hung by the belt wildly waving nterred for centuries, and the place is

very sacred.

The Pueblo Indians have a tradition the invalid with the see, pathetic face, big, wistful eyes and short, curl of the flood, and they say that the turn the back of the horse, and by an effort key is marked in commemoration of that event, its tall being black at the the girl as she stroked the fur with her end where it was dragged through the the end of the "mechanic." mud after the water had subsided. good care of me, and i-well, I just | The duck is another sacred bird, being associated with water. From the She scrambled from the horse's back, Pueblo point of view, anything that is trying to choke back the tears of hu-"Dolls? Dozens of them?" said Miss | related to the all precious water in any way is an object of worship. Their religion is made up to a great extent of

> a species of water worship. The River Kongo. Tropical rivers vary greatly in volume in the rainy season sweeping to the sea in vast torrential floods and slowly and only in the central and deeper portions of their beds. The Africa, rises and falls very slightly, and Commander Cameron accounts for

> tion that the basin of this great river

and therefore one molety of its tribu-

at their minimum volume.

ously as they fastened a rope about the

Circus vs. Cookery

By COLIN S. COLLINS Copyright, 1905, by J. W. Muller

Jackson Peters regarded the girl by

his side almost with horror. "It's harder work than you thought, "It's harder work than you thought, isn't it?" she asked kindly. "We all cried deflantly. "I just can't stand this sort of thing any longer." "You don't have to," he urged gently.

You just say the word, Sally, and I'll learned to ride. see your pa tomorrow." "Can't you understand, Jack Peters?" she cried, with a stamp of the had abandoned a circus career, but he foot. "That woman wouldn't let me was very nice about it, and she crept take the high school course 'cause I'd out of the tent humiliated and ashambe wantin' to go to college next, she ed. said. She just don't want to see me said. She just don't want to see me do anything grand; just get married was saying goodby to Mrs. Burrows before taking his bride to her new and settle down slaving for some man just as I've been slaving for her ever home.

since pa married her." tly, "that perhaps she means well?
She's seen a lot of the world. Mebbe she knows 'twouldn't do no good."

lor love never let her find out that I used to ride for Wells and that we had it fixed up for her."

"There you go, preaching like all the rest," she stormed. "Some of these

"I don't see why you want to go off vides the entire list into twelve series-I can be as good as her." and be foolish jest because you don't (1) floral, as of the rose, violet and the "She means well."

"I'm going to be like her," insisted the girl, pointing to a lurid poster repwavered from her face to the invalid's resenting a young woman in gay approach. Susan was bending over, tying a refractory bow in a doll's hat. Eleanor went on quietly.

"You might at least have told me tride that way as well as on a saddle."

"Tou might at least have told me tride that way as well as on a saddle."

"Tou might at least have told me tride that way as well as on a saddle." ride that way as well as on a saddle." | root; (4) the citrine series, comprising "Huh," mused Peters. "A girl as can the orange, lemon and their combinacook as well as you ain't got no call

to be trapesing round the country with like; (6) the wood series, as the sandal-A minute later Ned Strong bent over his sister's couch. The refractory bow had come to time. She looked up into Sally Burrows got down from the toward the circus posters. "I guess I can cook for 'em until I can ride."

looked regretfully after her. He knew caraway and vanilla; (9) the balm and from experience the futility of seeking gum series, of which there are many to overtake her. Things had been well between him-

self and Sally Burrows until her father enth series consists of combinations of had married a circus rider who had been thrown from her horse and left behind by the show until her fractured ever nature leg grew well.

Long before that time she had won the affections of Hiram Burrows, and ever, had refused to accept her new mother, and there had been quarrels was announced with joyous blasts by ever since Hiram had brought home his the watchman on the tower. What is bride. The girl resented the intrusion

Now she chafed to leave the quiet Legends go still further. They con- home and make a name for herself sider storks as the incarnation of de even as the rival had done, and Jack-

son's visit with his departure for the county town the following day, nor did she realize that he carried with him a letter to the proprietor of Wells' Grand want to show you a rare species of bee- picion that she regarded that gentleman's enthusiastic welcome of her The beetle, which was a burnished proposition that she join the troupe and

this smoke the beetle beat a rapid re- Sally wanted to wait, but Wells interestedness was seldom imitated. would take no denial. The show would Thirty years later the painter Zeuxis of before he made his next visit to the "Isn't that marvelous?" the instruct- stay on the grounds over Sunday, and Heracleum was called to the court of widow's. or said. "And the little rascal can there was no time to be lost. She Archelaus L. king of Macedonia. He

the next town for a visit after the matinee performance Saturday, and there was nothing to hinder her from the was nothing to hinder her from the Theban school. Pamplus of Sycience of the Theban school. Pamplus of Sycience of the Theban school. ing a liquid which, on contact with the keeping her appointment with Wells. one gave a course of lectures on paint air, has the curious property of turn- One of the women furnished her with a costume from her own wardrobe, and his defense against bigger beetles. Sally, blushing furiously at the bloom- ceived twenty gold talents, about \$240,

to ride, and to the center pole of the at the end of this dangled a rope with the horrible suggestion of a gallows, and beneath it stood a broad basical white horses. white horse, his back sticky with pow-

dered resin. A man in his undershirt and overalls, for the great Dr. Radcliffe, who hatel A man in his undershirt and overails, looking very little like the ring master of the afternoon before, stood talking with the tired faced clown. As she with great promptness and saved her appeared he came toward her with a life.-London Chronicle.

broad canvas belt, This they fastened about her waist, hooking the ring at the back into the clans inherit rights to certain nests pulled the rope tight, and with a few brief directions about keeping her ball were added to be a golden goblet. Vessels of this metal The eagles are not killed, but the ance the ring master cracked the whip ice of the temples

They let her down, gasping for breath

she recovered her balance, aided some what by the slackening of the rope at Twice around the ring and her am-

bition to be a rider died within her.

you might be better as an acrobat," he the clothes. It is enough for you to aquatic divinities and might be called suggested kindly. "You'd make a good enough rider if you kept at it. Dolly, here, was worse than you when she started in. Want to try it again?" "I think I'd rather be an acrobat," she almost whispered, trying to choke

dangling over a horse, and they had a PRICES THE LOWEST! soft mat to fall upon. The clown led the horse from the ring, and two men unrolled a felt pad upon the sawdust. Even without the blue tights she recognized them as the acrobats, and she watched them curi-

JOHN HIXSON "Now, when we say 'Now!" "cautioned one, "you throw yourself forward just as though you were going to dive into

She braced herself for the command. It seemed ages in coming, but at last Mben Hbner she heard the cry and gave a jump forward. She felt the rope around her waist tighten; she realized that she was Dustled spinning in the air, and then she landed on hands and knees on the pad. She had only turned twice, but it seemed

as if she had been revolving in space

Three months later Jackson Peters

"Be a good husband to her, Jack,

Twelve Series of Perfumes.

wood, sassafras, rosewood, which de-

sences derived from fruits. The elev-

comprises all animal perfumes of what-

How Large New Zealand Is.

New Zealand is popularly supposed

to be a group of comparatively unim-

portant islands lying close off the coast

of Australia and subject to what is

vaguely termed "the Australian govern-

ment." As a matter of fact, it is about

equal in area to the British Islands, is

neighboring continent, is an independ-

esses more beautiful and varied scen-

ery than any other single country of

This colony consists of two large Is-

he world except the United States.

inds and a third small one, called

tewart Island, to the south. The two

rge islands are properly called the

rth island and the Middle Island,

ut in ordinary language the Middle

he South island is nearer to the ant-

pretic circle than the North Island, it

a cold climate. The North island has a

warm enough climate to cause the ole-

ander and camellia to bloom luxurious-

ly, and in its northernmost part the

Is it known generally that works of

art were well paid for in ancient times?

ing. Each pupil paid for attendance

000 for a normalt of Alexander I., or

was equal to the emergency and sent

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and is termed the South island. As

for an hour.

to the dressing tent.

Copuright, 1905, by McClure, Phillips & Co

said the lady, "and if you want to hold and clear away the line of fences beany special hurry about it.

And Jackson, being wise, never told. A leading authority on perfumes diseries, comprising several fragrant ting things drag along.

tions; (5) the spice series, derived from (7) the root series, as the orris root and many others; (8) the seed series, as the she snapped out:

the foregoing varieties, and the twelfth "Why-why, I come a-courting, of course. I thought everybody knew

> to marry me. I suppose you understand that."

distant some 1,200 miles from the to marry you.'

> all at once?" "I am Mrs. Williams, if you please, and as I am very busy this evening I hope you will excuse me."

"My business is my own, sir." "Don't be a dodo, Mary."

"How dare you talk to me this way? Sir, I bid you good evening!" She rose up and entered the house, he was on the veranda beside the and after sitting around for half an widow. hour Abner took a slow departure and made his way homeward. As he take you to the circus." thought matters over his conscience "I-I expected to go with Mr. Simp told him that he was derelict. He son." should have settled the matter weeks before and been ready to get married you. as soon as corn husking was over. The result of his deliberations was that he dodo. A German review furnished recently would let a day or two pass to smooth "I know, but neither of us knows what down the widow's temper and then call "Just what I wanted," he cried jo-450 B. C., refused, it is true, any pay- that he loved her, but he didn't per- they had made a distance of two miles spire over the thought of losing her. and were crossing a swamp Abner took

nent for his works and declared that e was sufficiently rewarded with the been conferred on him. But such diswork on the farm, and it was a week "What is it?" asked the widow.

She was entertaining a man about forty years old whom she introduced as Mr. Simpson, and it was plain from Mr. Simpson's attitude that he was much

Abner was formally introduced as the mispronunciation of the word Mr. Hope, and the widow conversed with him as if they had seldom met. The other side of St. George's channe wells, putting up wire fencing and wall decoration with their dress ma covered that he had a rival. Indeed, and the other "frise." So did we in Mr. Simpson was more than a rival. old England. Originally meaning the

He was now the man inside. Abner Hope went home to wake up. There was a feeling in his heart that of cloth-frize, as it was then spelle he had never felt before-that of fealousy. It made him stir himself. Bright and early next morning he went over to the next farm to borrow a hoe and

had no luck. Then he lay in wait to he appeared at a tournament on pound Mr. Simpson. Fortunately for Abner Hope was what some folks call a poke. He wasn't lazy, but he was easy going. He intended to take the widow under his arm in due time weeks it was reported that Mrs. Wiland clear away the line of fences be-tween the two farms, but he didn't see any special hurry about it would be brief. Abner Hope thought The widow had said that if she ever married again she would insist on a fast and moved fast. He was determined not to give the widow up, but under existing circumstances was helpless in the matter, when accident fur-

There was to be a circus in town, eight miles away. Mr. Simpson had invited the widow, and they were to drive in a livery rig. Mr. Simpson the veranda and talk romance and boarded at the village tavern. On the love. There were many reasons for let. morning of the circus there was a row in the place when he woke up. Some Abner never had popped the question one had entered his room in the night and been answered with a "yes," al- from the open veranda window and though it was tacitly understood that had robbed him. It took him fifteen there was an engagement. One even- minutes to explain what he had been ing he strolled over in his easy way to robbed of, and then only after he had find the widow in a snappy frame of resorted to pencil and paper. He raved She had been doing up pre- and gesticulated and jabbered strange serves that day and burned her hand. words. He was sure there could be no Her greeting was not as effusive as mistake as to his having been robbed. usual, but that did not disturb Abner He wanted the sheriff and all his conin the least. He sat down and began, stables put on the trail at once, and he to talk about the corn crop, and the ordered mush and milk for breakfast widow stood it for ten minutes before and ate it without appetite. After breakfast he wrote two or three notes "Look here, Abner Hope. Do you to the widow, but tore them all up and finally set out for her house. People who had seen him every day for weeks did not know him.

Mr. Simpson and the widow were to start for the circus at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. At that hour he drove up to her house and descended. She was not quite ready and asked him to wait a few minutes. He smiled and bowed bert was assassinated at Monza the and answered in the Choctaw dialect. "Why, Mr. Simpson, what on earth "Nothing as yet, but as soon as I can alls you?" she asked as she looked him

Smiles and bows and more Choctaw. "You-your cheeks have all fallen in; "Mr. Hope," replied the widow as she looked up with flashing eyes, "you at all like yourself. What has hap-

"Why, Mary, what's come over you the medium of paper and pencil. "Good lands! But what of?" "My teeth. Both plates are gone

Some one entered my room last night.' "Did I ever! And you expect to go "Do you mean that you are going to to the circus and entertain me without so evident was her determination that Mr. Simpson abandoned further effort to persuade her and drove off.

At that juncture Abner Hope drove up. A minute after hitching his horse "Mary." he began, "I have come to

"I wanted to have a fong talk with

"But you the same as called me

It so happened that Abner had to go something from his coat pocket and title of citizen of Athens, which had to town on a lawsuit for a couple of gave the packet a fling among the grass

"Shall we be married Thanksgiving day?" he asked as he dodged her que

By C. B. LEWIS

For a moment she lay there, sobbing, until the kindly faced woman took her Abner Hope, twenty-four years old, lived on a farm just out of Melville, "It's harder work than you thought, with his sister for housekeeper. Ad-joining his farm was that of the Widhave to go through with that. I thought ow Williams. She was thirty-five years they were going to kill me before I old, but she moved around with the step of a girl. She had only put off her Wells seemed disappointed, but not mourning when Abner fell in love with surprised, when he learned that she

> The widow was looked upon as a catch by more than one, and Abner had day, but she was not to be seen. o brush aside three widowers, two old bachelors and a young man or two before he stood in the front row.

bridal tour lasting at least two weeks, and he had to figure as to the most convenient time for sparing those two nished him a weapon. weeks from the farm. He also wanted to study the widow and make sure that she was what she seemed, and it was also a pleasant thing to sit with her on

know that folks are talking about us?" "I hadn't heard anything in particu-"Well, I have. Mrs. Richards told me

today that the whole neighborhood was wondering why you came here so

that," was the surprised answer. "And what has come of it?" get around to it I'm going to ask you over.

needn't waste your breath asking me pened?"

marry some one else?" asked Abner a tooth in your head. I'll not go." And after a moment's thought.

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Of course you read

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And the sheriff found no clew. A Matter of Pronunciation

Is it too late to make a stand against Mr. Simpson was engaged in driving they know better than to confuse their erecting windmills, and Abner dis- terial and pronounce the one "freeze curling nap on cloth-from the French PRINTING DONE?... applied to any rough kind of home-spun. We can be sure of the old proincidentally to ask the widow to set the nunciation from the motto worn by He called three times that week, but marriage with Henry VIII.'s sister

in cloth of gold:

Early European Posta: Events. March 1, 1500 (O. S.), Francis de Taxis appointed "capitaine et maistre e nos postes" by Philip, regent of the of record that the Taxis posts carried English mails from Calais to Vienna and Rome before 1500.

Jan 18 1504 (O S) Francis de Taxis istructed to establish regular posts between Brussels and the capitals of Germany, France and Spain, with pay at 12,000 livres per annum. In 1507 England had a "magister

ostarum." appointed by Henry VII. Possibly it was Sir Brian Tuke, who erved until 1545.

Nov. 12, 1516, Charles V. concluded a contract with Francis and Baptist de Taxis requiring them, for 11,000 gold ducats, to maintain posts between Brussels, the capitals of Germany, France and Spain and Naples. Every postoffice was to have two horses. Th Brussels-Paris route was to be covered in thirty-six hours, Brussels-Burgos in seven days and Brussels-Naples in fourteen days.

Abdul's Way. Abdul Hamid insists upon it that ev-

ery ruler or other political personage should die a natural death. Other manners of death are not "recognized" Turkish newspapers announced this sad event in the following form: "King Humbert left the hall amid the frantic cheers of the people. The king, much affected, bowed several times and to all appearance was immediately dead. sassinated the Turkish papers said: "In the afternoon the shah drove to his summer palace and there complained of illness. His corpse was sent to Te heran." One paper, however, exceeded all others in "simplifying" the piece of news by publishing this absurdity The shah felt a little ill, but finally his corpse returned to the palace. This phrase was too much even for the Turks, who have retained it to this day as one of their proverbs.-Dundee

One of the Symptoms. "But how did you know that I was in love with you?" he asked. -Chicago Post.

Alcoholic perfumes, manufactured by saturating alcohol with the odor of certain fruits or flowers, were made as early as the fourteenth century

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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 3.48 a. m. and New York City at 3.39 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.

12.11 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 4.50 p. m. and connecting there at Scranton at 8.25 p. m. and connecting ther with trains arriving at New York City at 6.5 a. m., Philadelpeia 10 a. m. and Buffalo 7a, m

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE. 9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate sta-dions, 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 gardalo at 10.30 a. m. unale at 10.30 a.m. 12.44 p.m. daily from Scranton Pittston, ingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and interme-late stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a.m. nd connecting there with train leaving Buff-

and connecting there with train leaving Buffalo at 2.25 a.m.

4.33 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.

9.65 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 9.39 a. m.

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

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

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

Schedule in Effect January 1, 1906. Trains leave South Danville as follows con, and intermediate stations, 7.11 a. m., 2: and 5.50 p. m. week days, and 10.17 a. m. dall; for Sunbury and intermediate stations, 9.00: m. and 7.51 p. m. week days, and 4.31 p. n. daily. For Sunbury only, 12.10 p. m. week days. For Pottsville, Resding, and Philadelphia,

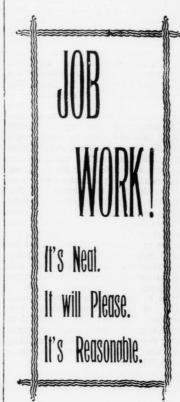
For Suntary only L. 10 p. m. week days.
For Pottsville, Resding, and Philadelphia,
7.11 a. m. and 2.21 p. m. week days.
For Hazleton, 7.11 and 10.17 a. m., 2.21 ond 5.50
p. m. week days.
For Lewisburg, Williamsport and Lock Haven
9.00 a. m., 12.10 and 4.31 p. m. week days; for
Williamsport and Intermediate stations, 7.51
p. m. week days.
For Beliefonte Tyrone, Philipsburg, Clearfield, and Pittsburg, 9.00 a. m. and 12.10 p.
m. week days.
For Harrisburg and intermediate stations
9.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.31, and 7.51 p. m. week days;
4.31 p. m. Sundays,
For Philadelphia (via Harrisburg), Baltimore
and Washington, 9.00 a. m., 12.10 and 7.51 p.
m. week days; 4.31 (Baltimore only) p. m.
daily. daily.

For Pittsburg (via Harrisburg),9.00 a. m.,12.10,
4.31, and 7.51 p. m. week days; 4.31 p. m. Sundays; (via Lewistown Junction) 9.00 a. m.
and 12.10 p. m. week days; (via Lock Haven)
9.00 a. m. and 12.10 p. m. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents.
W. W. ATTERBURY,
Gen'l Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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