### FROM THE GALLERY

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

was over the girl had time to take off per hat and smooth her rumpled hair. she was still breathless, and her cheeks were glowing. The man beside her turned and looked back triumphantly. of people lack there standing up. It's me. always a packed house for an all star

"You see, it's all so-so new and so strange. I've only been to the theater once before in my life. That was when Uncle Ben took me to see 'Shore Acres.' Oh, that was so real! I could almost believe it was true. Will this be like kind, and I'll never forget your taking He was a little amused and a little 'Shore Acres,' do you think?"

The man spread his programme out on his knee. "Well, no, not exactly," he answered. "This is 'Romeo and Juliet.' I ain't strong on Shakespeare myself, but I thought you might like

"Thank you, Mr. Stubbins," said the girl, with a grateful glance. She was a pretty girl, fair haired and

fragile-"peaked looking" was the way the people in her aunt's dingy east side boarding house described her when they spoke of her at all, for as errand girl, dish washer and general drudge Esther was not used to much consideration.

significant glances, but when the play turned out to be "Romeo and Juliet" it



reached. One of the married women sniffed reminiscently. "I remember me and Jim went years ago, when we all during the last act."

"If you marry Mr. Stubbins you won't have to work so hard," said another of the boarders kindly.

in an astonished glance. She had not thought of Mr. Stubbins as a means of escape. He was not an ideal lover. He was red faced and puffy, with abnormally large hands and feet. Still, as Esther acknowledged to herself, he was kind, kinder than any one else had ever been in all her life.

As for the play, the words of "Romeo and Juliet" meant nothing to her. She had never heard of that immortal trag edy of youth and love. But the thought of going to the theater was a wonderful rift in the gray of her existence.

When the great night arrived her fingers trembled so that she could hardly fasten her simple gown. Her aunt, kindled into kindness by the unexpect-edness of the situation, helped her dress. "It will be a great thing for you, Esty," she said, "if Mr. Stubbins should ask you to marry him. Besides, I've got enough to do to look after myself without taking care of you. I hope been to you, Esty, and how I've let you work for your board and given you a Cuba, as large as the largest pearls. home. Now, don't sit staring, like a bump on a log, when he's talking to you, and don't have that faraway look lenses they concentrate the sun's heat, in your eyes that you've got there this and on the leaf beneath them the little

"Yes, aunt," said Esther, thinking more of the theater than of Mr. Stub-

And now at last she was there-inside the theater. The lights, the music, the sense of waiting for one knew not what—all were intoxicating. She hardly saw the hurrying ushers, the people taking their places. At length came the magic instant when the overture died to a whisper, the footlights shone luminously in the darkness and the great curtain rose slowly, giving

When it fell there was a thunder of applause, of which Esther seemed to hear only the echo. "A-ah!" she breathed, with a little shiver, and in spite of her aunt's instructions that was the only word she spoke all the evening. Mr. Stubbins gave up all efforts at conversation and contented in the bodyguard did their best to justimiself with gazing about the house or lify it. But the most curious survival, were gone. Ten days ago they had watching the flushed, rapt face of the girl beside him.

Stubbins smiled at Esther. "Pretty

His voice awakened Esther from ber dream of romance to the actual present of boarding houses and drudgery. "Yes-oh, yes, Mr. Stubbins!" she said. The flush had left her cheek, and she

was very pale. They spoke little on the way home. Esther was thinking of what she had seen. Mr. Stubbins was wondering which was the easiest and quickest

way to propose. On the steps of her aunt's boarding house they paused. The street was very still. The ugly rows of houses opposite were touched by moonlight-

of Verona long ago. Mr. Stubbins cleared his throat. "Esty," he began, "I ain't much at lovemaking, like that Romeo fellow we saw this evening, but my business is doing well, and I'm thinking of settling down. You'd make a fine little housekeeper. I took to you from the first-you must have seen that and-and I want you to marry me."

As Esther listened she had a fleet ing vision of Romeo. How gracefully he had stood beneath that flower hung They sat in the first row of the gal- balcony, while Mr. Stubbins, red from lery. Now that the tumult of the rush the unwontedness of lovemaking, looked more awkward and florid than ever. She gave a little gasp-of pleasure, Mr. Stubbins thought. He smiled beneficently. "Of course you're surprised," "We did pretty well to get this far I'm lonely. I'll give you a good home, which all London had been talking for front," he said. "There's a whole lot and you'll never be sorry for marrying the week past.

Esther made a quick, despairing ges-"Wait, Mr. Stubbins!" she cried. I haven't said that I'd marry you. And I can't say it, because I don't love there. you. Oh, I know you can't understand, but there are things a girl wants more than a home-a thousand times more! I hope you're not angry with me, Mr. Stubbins, for you've always been so been strange for the last six years. me to see a play that showed me what bored. Society functions were not he asked, and as the other nodded a

love really means." She vanished into the house, leaving the astonished Mr. Stubbins agape on see one or two old friends, and Honothe doorsteps. "Well," he ejaculated, "that beats all! A man spends his good money to take a girl to a show, and then she goes and acts like that! I thought seeing Romeo would fix mat-

#### THE NAME "JOHN BULL."

It Was the Invention of the Satirical

Dr. Arbuthnot. John Bull, the mythical personage supposed to represent the English peo-True, there had been the gawky art ple, was the invention of Dr. Arbuthnot student who used to take delight in in one of his satirical sketches ridiculdrawing her thin, delicate profile, and ling the great Duke of Marlborough. In fair English face there rose before him who always murmured "spirituelle" the opinion of Dr. Johnson, Arbuthnot when she passed him the pickles, but was "the first man among eminent writuntil Mr. Stubbins came no one ever ers in Queen Anne's time." He drew had given her so much as a kind word. John Bull as the typical Englishman— He spoke to her when they met in the a stout, red faced old farmer, far too hall, and once he had taken her to corpulent for comfort, choleric, but walk in the park. It was after that withal an honest and well meaning felthat he had asked her to go to the low. He clothed him in leather breeches when this piece of news spread in his hand and a buildog at his heels among the boarders they exchanged and set him up for all time to serve as the representative Englishman.

He may have been not so bad a caricature in the days of Queen Anne, but today certainly there is much force in an English critic's remark that "he completely hides the Englishman of real life." The average Englishman of today is physically no stouter certainly than-probably not so stout as-the average American, and the stout cudgel and the bulldog are no longer apt symbols of the modern Britisher's disposition. He has lost the excessive pugnacity of his forefathers and is, above all, anxious to keep the peace with his Uncle Samuel.-London Standard.

#### SILVER MINES.

The Way Nature Forms These Depos-

The process by which nature forms her silver mines is very interesting. It must be remembered that the earth's crust is full of water, which percolates everywhere through the rocks, making solutions of elements obtained from them. These solutions take up small particles of precious metal which they find here and there.

Sometimes the solutions in question are hot the water having got so far down as to be set boiling by the internal heat of the globe. Then they rush upward, picking up the bits of metal as they go. Naturally heat assists the AT performance of this operation.

Now and then the streams thus formed, perpetually flowing hither and thither below the ground, pass through cracks or cavities in the rocks, where they deposit their lodes of silver. This were first engaged, and we held hands is kept up for a great length of timeperhaps thousands of years-until the pocket it filled up.

Crannies permeating the stony mass in every direction may become filled Esther opened her brown eyes wide n an astonished glance. She had not a chamber may be stored full of it as if 1,000,000 hands were fetching the treasures from all sides and hiding away a mine for some lucky prospector to discover in another age.

#### SPECKLED TOBACCO.

How the Little Yellow Spots Are Formed on the Leaf. "Little yellow specks on the wrapper

are positive indications of a cigar's excellence. Choose a speckled cigar, and you can't go wrong.' The speaker was a skate salesman. The tobacco salesman laughed at him. "Are you a victim of that error, too?" he said. "Listen and I'll tell you all perfect! And you, too, will pass from

about those little yellow specks. "We are in Cuba. In mile long rows grow the tobacco plants in a blinding sunlight. Suddenly the sky is overcast, a shadow falls. Then the clouds disappear and the sun shines again upon you'll always remember how kind I've plants dotted here and there with immense raindrops-raindrops peculiar to

"These drops become burning glasses in the sunlight. The same as real specks that you venerate are burned. These little yellow specks indicate the tobacco's quality no more than freckles

on a man's face indicate his ability. "To choose cigars by their specks is salesmen by their freckles."-Chicago

What "Hamir" Meant. had long lost its natural character, it at once. There had been a sharp up-jealously retained until the crash of rising in the hills. He must take his 1789 all its curlous old privileges, which, though they led to constant regiment out without delay, nor could wrangles with other regiments, had he tell how long his absence might be been duly allowed by Louis XIV. He With barely time to fling a few neceswas actually obliged to intervene at sarles into his kit bag and scratch a nis own wedding to compose a dispute is to the precedence of the Scots guards and the Cent gentilshommes. bronzed and eager, the first thing to "Proud as a Scotchman" was an old meet his eyes was the note still lying proverb in France, and their successors long after a word of Scotch had been girl beside him.

At length the final curtain fell. Mr. | heard in the corps, was the practice of answering "hamir" (a corruption for "I whither they had departed. am here") when the roll was called, good show that was," he observed gen- which was religiously maintained, at all events, down to the revolution .-

Macmillan's Magazine. "Carat" as Applied to Diamonds. Although the term "carat" is applied to diamonds as well as to gold, it does now stood in Lady Cheynemore's drawnot mean the same thing. Used with regard to the metal it expresses quality came of him, waited to ask Honoria or fineness, 24 carat being pure gold and 22 carat equal to coined gold. But all he had always known Honoria. applied to the diamond carat means ac Probably they would get on as well as tual weight, and by this measure 11514 carats are equal to an ounce troy. The would be pleased. value of a diamond is not merely so such moonlight as silvered the streets | with the weight of the stone.

## Lady Moon

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

the glitter and glow of diamonds bespoke the fact that Lady Cheynemore

The greatest beauties of the season were to pose, well known artists had consented to arrange and drape their lovely models, and "everybody" was

looked about him with the eyes of

Lady Cheynemore's.

It was rather a nulsance, but he tell her." ters, but you never can depend on a wanted to get back to the country next morning if possible. And, after all, the color, the lights, the pretty women, were not so bad. Presently he must and Honoria and ask the question that this afternoon's crowd had rendered impossible to put. It was expected of him, he supposed. His people had always hoped for it. And then all at once, by a sudden freak of the imagination, as he glanced about for the the laughing, mischievous eyes of the little American girl who had teased, Simla. Where was she now?

Involuntarily his thoughts wandered back to the day when he had seen her first, dainty and sweet in fluffy white. sitting under a marquee at the viceroy's reception. She seemed such a little thing that he started in surprise when she complained of being unable to secure a really good riding horse. The hands she held out for inspection were absurdly small. Still doubtful, he had yet managed to get for her the best woman's mount to be had in Simla. But the first minute she was up his misgivings vanished. She certainly

could ride. After that every day they were out together exploring the hills, trotting It would be an immense benefit to all gayly over the smooth, hard roads, it was a good seat.

the rest of the party in rickshaws with coolies to carry the provisions. The pic-

For several moments they rode on in stillness, the girl began to sing. To Moon, Lady Moon, where are you rov-ing? Over the sea. Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving? All who

Anstruther, listening, was aware of a sudden pang. Was she going over the sea? Would she be going home? "Lady Moon," he began unsteadily. Ah, that is you-so white, so fair, so

us! What shall we do without your light?" The girl glanced at him quickly. "Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?" she hummed. Anstruther,

his heart suddenly beating fast, leaned forward. "Do you mean that?" he demanded tensely.

"Do you love those who love you? For you know that I, Ethel"as something in the girl's face made the most petted lamb. his pulses leap. But, the great crimson waves flooding up over brow and cheek, she touched her horse smartly. "Come," she said breathlessly, "I'll

ace you home. Anstruther went back that night to his quarters, a glad exultation tingling as foolish as it would be to choose through every vefu. She cared, he was

And then the sight of a long, official getting his own back? looking envelope on his table for a moment drove every other thought from Though the Scottish guard of France his mind. His orders were to report boy is crying for a jumping jack until at once. There had been a sharp uphe is paying for it.—Atchison Globe. rising in the hills. He must take his

hasty note to Miss Wharton he was off. Three weeks later, returning, tired, where the forgetful boy had left it. left, he was told. There was no clew whither they had departed.

Anstruther, torturing himself with vain imaginings as to what she must have thought of him, nearly went mad. He could hardly sleep. The man grew nervous, irritable, until even the colopel noticed it and recommended a trip home. As a consequence Anstruther most married couples. And the dad

much per carat, irrespective of size, but increases in an increasing ratio with the weight of the stone.

There was a sudden ripple of talk at his side. "Here is the next. What, but increases in an increasing ratio you have not met ber yet? My dear, with the weight of the stone.

There was a sudden ripple of talk at his side. "Here is the next. What, gentle and listen with averted glance with the weight of the stone.

There was a sudden ripple of talk at his side. "Here is the next. What, gentle and listen with averted glance while the stone."

Anstruther listened with his tolerant

Anstrumer istence with the must try to reach Honoria.

But as he stirred all at once the lights were lowered, and he, perforce, halted. Well, he could wait until the tableau was over. A faint curiosity, too, was awkened by what he caught from his neighbors. Who was this new beauty?

And then he started violently. From the piano came a few bars of prelude to the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of the purse of the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of the purse of the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of the purse of the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of the purse of the purse of the purse of the piano came a few bars of prelude to the purse of purse pursely smile. He must try to reach Honorla. The Ceremony of Carrying the Purse Perfumes and Their Use In the Prac- It is a Biessing, This Reflex of a Sun-Copyright, 1805, by Ruby Douglas the plane came a few bars of prelude oddly familiar. The curtain rose, and the picture stood revealed. In the the picture stood revealed. In the picture stood revealed a purse the "purse bearer" solemnly care. Severe faintness is sometimes observing the picture stood revealed. The picture stood revealed is bubbling over with fun. The stiff-ness and constraint which a minute disease.

Severe faintness is sometimes observing the picture stood revealed is bubbling over with fun. The stiff-ness and constraint which a minute disease. press of carriages was growing almost unmanageable. Within the ripple of soft laughter and waving of many fans, peries, her lovely hair unbound, one peries, her lovely hair unbound, one arm thrown negligently up behind the other heraldic devices in white and cystickle, fily, rose of Sharon or carnalieves tension and welds souls together he said, "and it's only natural. But I had thrown open Little Barrington small head, rested his lady, a huge sil- gold and lined with the richest silk. tion. The he said, "and it's only natural. But I had thrown open Little Barrington mean what I say. You're lonely and thrown open Little Barrington mean what I say. You're lonely and thrown open Little Barrington had thrown open Little Barrington had thrown open Little Barrington when all thrown open Little Barrington had thrown open Little Barrington ha

you roving?" sang the famous soprano, but Anstruther hardly heard. His bear a purse that carried a salary of breath was coming with difficulty; his Near the door, a little out of the heart was pounding. So she had not crush, Nigel Anstruther stood and forgotten! Lady Moon, oh, Lady Moon! As the curtain dropped he turned to the man next him, whom luckily he

chanced to have met. "It-it is Miss Wharton, is it not?" much in his line. Just back from In- quick gratitude welled up within him. Thank heaven, he was not too late! "Won't you take me back?" he demanded. "It is all right," in answer to moment to grant him from her other a look of surprise. "We-we are old guests, had suggested his coming on to friends. I used to know her in India, and-and there is something I ought to

#### The Diplomatic Clerk.

"Henry, you haven't a room left, have you?" inquired a New York drummer of his friend of many years' standing on the other side of the counter of the Chicago hotel.
"Not one," replied Henry, "but I'll

look over the rack again and see if I can't find you a place somewhere."
"All right," said the New Yorker while his friend gave the slips his anxious attention. Light broke over his face in a moment, and he came back. bewildered and thoroughly enchanted him during those few brief weeks in didn't expect to leave it quite so soon. "A man up on the parlor floor gave I'll send up and see if I can't hurry him a little."

The porter's bell was rung, a whispered colloquy took place between Henry and that blue shirted functionary, and in fifteen minutes the man from New York was rejoicing in one of "the best rooms in the house.'

But the clerk omitted to inform him that the previous occupant had given up his room at the precise moment when he had given up his life.

#### HIDDEN GOLD.

The Hoard of Precious Metal That Is Secreted In India.

mankind if the stores of gold held by Mrs. Wharton, only too glad that Ethel | individuals in India could be made had found some one to go with her, consenting willingly. And every day Anstruther's admiration deepened. If there was one thing he approved most | Treasures of almost incalculable value are possessed by many Indian princes. The girl's father was dead, and she When the maharajah of Burdwan died ing the world. After stifling in Bom- family could make an accurate esti-Would Anstruther ever forget the was filled with ornaments of gold and filial love. moonlight picnic he gave? The night silver, plates and cups, washing bowls, had been glorious. Under the soft glow of an Indian moon the hills lay mistily als. The other two rooms were full of tory or tradition extends that it has been glorious. Under the soft glow als als also forth—all of precious met among all nations to which either his tory or tradition extends that it has been glorious. Under the soft glow also forth—all of precious met among all nations to which either his tory or tradition extends that it has been glorious. radiant, every leaf on the deodars bags and boxes of gold mohurs and been regarded by many writers as an

cient custom, were in the custody of nic had been a great success. And then the maharajah's wife, the vaults being ploits and adventures of their ancescame the ride home. By a mutual attached to her apartments, but none tors commonly excites a regret that ther," said Mrs. Schoff, "and noticed 5 sovereigns. He looked at each one though unspoken impulse Anstruther of them was allowed to be opened save the history of the ages should be inand Ethel had dropped back of the in the presence of the master. One volved in obscurity, uncertainty and through the air to make the horse others. Both were conscious of a cer- vault was filled with ornaments belongtain exaltation of mood, a vague excitement due to the influence of the natives of India commonly bury their moon-perhaps. Gradually their talk, hoards, and among the poorer classes at first animated and quick, slackened a favorite hiding place is a hole dug to monosyllables and at last died beneath the bed. Disused wells are sometimes employed for the same purpose. It is undoubtedly a fact that silence; then, as if oppressed by the very many hoards thus deposited are lost forever. Gold is also valued on remusic of her own she had set some ligious grounds. The gods take up words by George MacDonald: "Lady great quantities of gold, silver and precious stones. The temples contain vast amounts of the yellow and white metals. The habit of hoarding seems to have been induced by ages of misgovernment, during which oppression and violence were rife. No feeling of safety existing, it was natural that the natives should adopt the practice of reducing their wealth to a concentrated

#### shape and hiding it.-Brooklyn Eagle. POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The day after you meet the average man he asks you to take sides. Flattery has a pretty bad name, but it gets better returns than disagree-

Of this you may be sure-that the black sheep in every family was once When a baby cries in its father's arms he discovers that it is crying be-

cause it wants to go to you. A man never knows until he has fallen into a hole how many paths he might have taken to avoid it.

When two men get their pencils mixed, ever notice how jealously the owner of the longer pencil insists on

Time flies so rapidly that it seems SYMPATHETIC LISTENERS

The Help They May Afford to Slow

and Indifferent Talkers. At no time more than when a thought

s struggling toward expression should a friend bear with a friend's infirmities. A deep sympathy should be poured out with lavish affection about the one who is seriously striving to say some real thing. In this atmosphere of inept word, the crude phrase, the wholly inadequate expression will be enabled to do their work, and the thought transference will be effected; the thought will be safely lodged in the mind of the other, slightly bruised in With an "I know what you mean, "Exactly." or "Go on; I understand," much help may be rendered, and at last when the thinker of the thought has placed his friend in possession and to fuller possession of it himself, the in a way to begin, Then lavich upon the elaboration of the thought all the beauties that can be woven out of words - precision, bal-There was a sudden ripple of talk at ance, music-but let us, dear lovers of A VENERABLE FICTION.

satchel. If it were, the responsibility "Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are of the "purse bearer" would be great-

> The ceremony of carrying the purse in the house of lords is but one of the many venerable fictions which play a picturesque part in the parliamentary procedure. The purse is placed on the woolsack. It indicates that the lord chancellor is in possession of the great ness, social or domestic duties. In the sunny and a radiant heart! And if, seal and therefore entitled to perform his duties as speaker of the house of lords.-London Globe.

## THREE WAYS TO SUBDUE.

of Elephants. From Hindoo tales that have come through the Chinese, who give us most

of our Indian records—the rishis were dreamers and not recorders-we have In It There is but a Single and Uni- -O. S. Marden in Success Magazine. this story of Buddha: The lord demanded one day of an he employed to subdue his beasts.

the elephant cannot lift his neck. Then one gives less and less food till thin and weak and finally beats." "And what does one accomplish by these means?" asked he-of-the-yellow-

light. "The crochet de fer serves to overcome the resistance of the head; the deprivation of food and drink, the violence of the body; the stick subdues the spirit. After this, all is easy."

The nimbused-bronze-one said: "I also have three ways to subdue. First, by perfect sincerity I control what goes forth from the mouth; by affection and charity I harmonize the irregularities of the body; by inward vibration of thought I calm the spirit. vibration of thought I calm the spirit.
Did you ever think of trying these on the elephant?"—Everybody's Magazine.

than by showing them a picture. In truth, the sensitiveness of the ear to melody and to harmony is so great that truth.

The two substances resembled each other in composition. According to Robmelody and to harmony is so great that the picture is a song the two substances resembled each other in the two substances resembled each other in

Our Forefathers Did.

"Why don't you trace your family history?" The common reply to this question is summed up in the words, sionable visitor the noblest things in the Bordeaux cellars. Some of them ents of air and the one to which it enjoy doing so." For few are the indi- look like thick pile curtains, somber in owes its power of supporting combusviduals who do not at times feel a hue, of course, but famously suggestive tion, also forms the largest elementary and her mother, a frail but indomitathe stock of gold and silver left by him longing to open the book of the past of warmth. And with even only a constituent of niter and is likewise the ble spirited woman, were leisurely see- was so large that no member of the and read the records of their ancestors. moderate imagination one may go to source of the power possessed by that Edward Everett felt that longing when and fro among the barrels faneying the body of supporting combustion. bay, they had run up to Simla for the breezes and lingered on, pleased with the queer little town and the Anglo-Indian life. It was quite gay at that tentate were a number of treasure thers." The desire to trace the descent your candle high enough you may dan, a philosopher who lived during Indian life. It was quite gay at that season. Simla was full, and every day season. Simla was full, and every day there were dinners, luncheons, teas and piences.

The desire to trace the descent of one's family and to transmit the record to one's successors is as old as piences.

The desire to trace the descent of one's family and to transmit the record to one's successors is as old as increase in weight that lead undergoes when heated in air, attributed it to the work and is not constant.

radiant, every leaf on the deodars seeming to stand out with vivid life. Ethel Wharton and Anstruther with coveral others had gone on horseback, up for nobody knows how long.

Dags and boxes of gold months and been regarded by many officers of this and finstinct in human nature. Observing its universality, the historian Hume began his history of England with the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured addictional fine to the National Mothers' Congress, is ensured and the National Mothers' these lines: "The curiosity entertained | thuslastic about a delightful five-yearby all nations of inquiry into the ex- old girl she met in Salt Lake City. tradition."-New England Magazine

The Economy of Burning Small Coal. don't you whip us children that way?" common delusion that a small fuel must necessarily be of low calorific alue, and accordingly of doubtful economic value even if it can be burned As a matter of fact, many small fuels when burned with suitable appliances will show a phenomenal saving. Again and again have I seen an evaporation of ten pounds of water per pound of fuel obtained with slack from Welsh coal costing from 5 to 6 shillings er ton less than the large coal. Slack from a good Welsh steam coal is really remarkable value for money as compared with the large coal from which it is separated. Generally speaking, twenty tons of such slack will evaporate fully as much water as nineteen tons of the large coal, and assuming their respective costs per ton to be 15 shillings and 20 shillings the saving to the steam user will be the difference in cost between twenty tons at 15 shillings per ton and nineteen tons at 20 shillings per ton, say £4.—W. F. Goodrich in Engineering Magazine

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a puriner, though we look upon it mereig a superb manner and exquisite perig as a luxury. It is asserted that those sonality, no money wealth can comwho are employed in laboratories pare with its value. where perfumes are made or among This blessing is not very difficult of growing flowers are healthy to an ex- acquisition, for a sunny face is but a A Story of Buddha and the Trainer | tent exceeding those not so employed .- | reflection of a warm, generous heart

#### MUSIC'S MIGHTY REALM.

versal Speech.

"In the mighty realm of music there elephant trainer what were the means he employed to subdue his beasts.

Is but one single speech." Music forms the universal language which, when all "Three," said the mahout. "One ap- other languages were confounded, the plies to the mouth a hook of iron, confusion of Babel left unconfounded. The white man and the black man, the which he attaches to breast clasp, and red man and the yellow man, can sing together, however difficult they may ment of burning a candle in a closed find it to be to talk to each other. And both sexes and all ages may thus express their emotions simultaneously, for in virtue of the power of the ear to distinguish side by side those differing but concordant notes which make up harmony there is not only room, but demand, for all the qualities of voice which childhood, adolescence, maturity and old age supply. Thus a love of music is much more frequent than a love of nainting or scaling age and are and even probably noticed from a very remark the food of fire, while by others the same belief was embodied in the phrase, "Air nourishes fire."

Again, it was long ago observed that niter, a substance well known to the chemical philosophers of the past, could music is much more frequent than a love of painting or sculpture, and you will reach the hearts and touch the feelings of the majority of mankind more quickly by singing them a song than by showing them a picture. In we not only seek to gratify it when bent upon recreation, but even in the FAMILY HISTORY.

bent upon recreation, but even in the midst of the hardest labor we gratify were supposed to be due to the present the supposed to be due to the presence of minute particles of this niter

filial love.

So prevalent has the desire been so prevalent has th

"Jane was out driving with her fa-

quicken his pace "'Papa,' said the little one, 'why bad?"

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-Woman's Home Companion.

#### A HEARTY LAUGH

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A well pri

tasty, Bill or

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an advertisemen

for your business, a

satisfaction to you

rs in therapeuties. The odors of Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul!

Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul!

What a blessed heritage is a sunny ing a soothing influence over face, to be able to fling out sunshine The use of toilet water in ter the shadows and to lighten sorrow he form of a spray will often restore laden hearts, to have power to send tsted with the cares of busi- cheer into despairing souls through a ast the use of perfume is considered haply, this heritage is combined with

The sunshine does not appear firs upon the face, but in the soul. Th is but a glimpse of the soul's sunshine.

#### FIRE AND AIR

The Ancients Recognized the Intimate Relations Between Them.

The intimate relation between fire and air was early recognized, seeing that experience soon taught that air

diffused through air.

The important bearing of such obser-The cobwebs will seem to an impres- vations is due to the fact that oxygen

'bookie" to claim his winnings. The

sporting man begrudgingly handed him

pocketbook. "Well," said the "bookie," with a snarl, "are you afraid they're "Oh, no," said the Scotsman, "but I

# New Type, was just lookin' to mak' sure the bad

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