By HONORE WILLSIE

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stretched as smooth as a floor. Rhoda gled on and on. and little Dinny strolled on and on till Then through the swirl of the storm against the blue sky line. Little Dinny | wild shout: darted from one buttercup patch to "Rhoda! Rhoda! Rhoda!" And her another, with wild shrieks of delight in husband threw himself from his horse their yellow glory. He pulled up great and clasped them both in his arms. handfuls of them, rolled over and over "Are you hurt? Oh, you poor, poor in their beds of gold and covered his girl!"
mother with showers of their petals. "Oh,

joy. The blue delight of the June skies Dinny." might as well have been November planned all night to take the boy and en. But now, with all the wide space of sky and prairie about her, her sense of desolation and disappointment seemed accentuated instead of lessened. She was tired of thinking, utterly weary of trying to straighten her endless tangle of questionings. She wanted to get away, to find complete rest.

wondered, in spite of the soft hand of Dinny in hers, if things might not have been vastly better had she never come west to the ranch with Donald. Somehow marriage was so different from her girlish dreams of it. And now at twenty-three, after five years, she was wondering if it really Not but that Donald was kind, not but that he gave her all that he could of himself he could spare from the ranch. It was the hopeless stupidity of it that was wearing on her. Her life was made up of inanities.

After the advent of Dinny and the continual surprise that he really was theirs, that he did smile, that it was a tooth and that he had taken a step nothing had occurred to disturb the cloving evenness of her existence. And Donald, all the old ecstasy of the first



she was to his existence. How little he hold ran smoothly, whether or not her

It might be worth the trial. But what of Donald? How would it affect him? turned away from the threshold. Would be really be disturbed beyond the inconvenience it would make in his household arrangements, or were there

Far away toward the east she could see the dark time which meant that the men, with Donald, were "sorting" the herd. It would be long after dark before Donald came in. She took deep breaths of the prairie air, sweet with its long sweep over flower laden grass, clear and exhilarating as is no other air in the world. Nothing in her easttoo insistent, too restless, after the subtle beauty and peace of the prai-

Dinny stirred in her arms and woke. questions in abstracted monosyllables. Suddenly he cried in a shrill little

"Oh, mommle, what a funny cloud!" She looked lazily to the west; then started to her feet, Dinny in her arms. The air had grown suddenly unbearathick haze over the prairie. Moving up applicant from the west was the old familiar funnel shaped cloud which for the past five years had been her constant dread. The child, after a look at her white face, clung whimperingly to her neck: For a moment she stood undecided. To next to impossible. And, even so, of what use would it be to run when she the course of the tornado? She looked toward the faraway herding line. At that far distance it seemed immovable, yet she knew that already the herd the heavy silence her voice sounded Press. loud and shrill.

"Dinny," she said, "we are going to lie down, with our faces in the grass, until the storm passes over us, and then we are going home, and mother will make boy a gingerbread man for supper. Won't that be nice?"

As she spoke Rhoda dropped the boy to the ground, and then, dropping beside him, she drew him close to her with one hand, shielding and protect-Ing him with her body, while with the ty)—Marie! Nursegirl—Yes, ma'am. other hand she clung to a stubby brief Mrs. de Fashion—It's time for us to go

Then there were a mad roar, a sudden half darkness and a wild swirl of cold with great deluges of icy rain. When the first roar had died away in the distance Rhoda sat up. The tor
Novalis.

Nature is an aconan harp, a musical instrument as well, instrumen wind, then gradual quiet and freezing

nado had passed between her and the ranch house. She pulled off her skirt and wrapped it about the child, who was limp and speechless with terror. She herself was strangely calm.

As the darkness lifted a little she tried to look off through the driving rain to the herding line, but she could see nothing. She lifted the child and with him in her arms struggled in the direction of the ranch house. Slipping, falling, wind whipped and half drown-As far as the eye could see the prairie ed, shivering with the cold, she strug-

the home paddock was only a dot she heard hoof beats, then Donald's

"Oh, Donald, Donald!" she gasped. Rhoda paid little heed to Dinny's "Oh, no, I'm not hurt. Neither is "Dinny-oh, yes, Dinny, too, of

gloaming for all the pleasure reflected course." And he took the little fellow in her brown eyes. The ranch walls from her and led her toward the horse, seemed to stifle her lately. She had "I went home for lunch," he panted, "to surprise you. They said you were spend the lonely waking hours in the out here. Then the tornado came, and -and I went mad, I guess."

"Donald," said Rhoda, raising her voice above the howl of the storm, "did you really care so much as that? Why, you even thought of me before you did Dinny. Did you really care so much, Donald?

Donald looked down into her upturned face in dazed astonishment. "Care, Rhoda?" he asked. "Care! Why, what else do I live for?" And he put her on the horse with a touch that thrilled the child as Donald laid him in her lap, and the thoughts of the morning, of the past years, came back to her. "How could I have misunderstood

a woman can be!" Donald, leading the horse, could not hear, but she smiled happily at his back through the blinding rain and hugged the child to her with the old joy of living.

so?" she asked herself. "What a fool

The Indian of Today.

Something more than four centuries have gone by since Columbus dawned on the view of the American red man. The red man's horizon has broadened in that time. A young man who describes his adventures among the Sloux for the Booklovers Magazine found the warriors of the plains unimpressed by the noble paleface.

"Why do they call the Fourth of July Independence day?" an old warrior asked as they sat by the campfire. The explanation was somewhat incoerent, but included mention of a war

with Great Britain. "Oh, yes, I have been there," renarked the Indian reminiscently. 'London is a fine city."

Then up spoke another brave form rom where he squatted, with dripping rain streaking his war paint, "I like

The white man gasped. "Archibald was born in Berlin," said the female sphinx at the lard palls, turning to indicate the child who grinned toothlessly in the background.

"Which do you prefer?" they asked. "It has stopped raining," said the white man, "and I must be going." Later it transpired that one was a Carlisle graduate, and all had been abroad with Buffalo Bill.

31d Mirror Superstitions.

The mistrust of the ghostly mirror is THERE WAS A MAD ROAR-A WILD SWIRL with it in the folklore of every land. An old tradition warns us that the new to him that he would be called upon to "Well, Tarleton, are you on your moon, which brings us such good for- exercise his official authority. cared, after all, so long as the house- tune when we look at it in the calm to those who see it first reflected in a departure of the warden his deputy elephant now." Rhoda stooped to pick up Dinny, who looking glass. For such unlucky mor- took a stroll through the woods with needed tals it is said that the lunar virus dis- gun upon his immediate attention. She sat down in tills slow poison and corroding care. a matter of conscience with him, and you are on a mule now. a buttercup bed and looked at the child. He was very like his father, she friends who glance at their reflections he did not intend to tire himself out. He had heard of no campers within a drawn wiles, and he was therefore conthought. Pah! How stupid it was merely to exist when she always had quick dissension. In Scandinavia the siderably surprised at hearing the re-Swedish girl who looks into her glass port of a rifle a quarter of a mile from The morning sun climbed steadily to-by candlelight is told that she risks ward noon. But still Rheda sat with the drowsy shild in her lip and watch-in this connection that seems to be aled the black speck of the ranch house. most universal is that it is very un-Supposing that she went back no more, lucky for a bride to see herself in a supposing that she plot of the atrain for thome, as she still called the place of home, as she still called the place of her childhood—well, and what then? her childhood—well, and what then? or have some tiny ribbon, flower or of life soon overtake her even there? jewel fastened to her gown that the sour fates may be appeased and evil

Getting a Mexican Patent.

To procure a patent in Mexico the quiet depths within him which she did party making application, unless present in person, must furnish his representative with a letter of authoritycarta de poder in Spanish-signed by himself or herself in the presence of two witnesses. Ordinarily legalization by a Mexican consul is not required. It must be borne in mind that one carta de poder will not answer for several applications, as each application for either patent or trademark must be acthought. The ocean itself would seem poder. This must be accompanied by miles through the woods?" a full and complete description and claims of and for the invention. If they are sent in Spanish ready for filing that-ceased his struggles, and the cathey must be in triplicate on clear She filled his hands with cookies and white paper 330 by 215 millimeters, apwatched him as he ate, answering his proximately 13 by 181/2 English inches,

written with typewriter on one side only of the paper, leaving on each sheet are not sent in Spanish the local representative attends to all the details, which is by far the better way. He should be furnished with full names, bly oppressive. There was a strange profession, citizenship and resident of shore.

A Severe Test. Don't ask a girl to marry you after lark when she is dressed fit to kill. fall on her, and when you leave inadertently drop a glove on the piano. run with the child in her arms was Return for it the next morning at 9 o'clock. If she comes to the door with one shoe and one slipper on, her hair was powerless to tell what would be done up in curl papers, dressed in an old Mother Hubbard, our advice is to ake to the woods. But if she appears in a next house dress, her hair done up and a rose in the top of her hair, grab was snorting and wild with fear. In her quick.-Marionville (Mo.) Free

Winning Ways.

The people who win their way into he inmost recesses of others' hearts tel, but those who have sympathy, tionce, self forgetfulness and that efinable faculty of eliciting the beter nature of others.-Woman's Life.

Strangers.

Mrs. de Fashion (at a children's parhome. Which of these children is mine? - Home Chat.

Nature is an æolian harp, a musical

## The Deputy Game Warden

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** 

By CLARA TAYLOR

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Harry Taylor, Yale graduate and all The girl sat down on a log and began round good fellow and a general fat to shed tears. It would be in the pavorite, although it was known that he pers with a vengeance if she were had no fortune, had gone into the Maine brought before the law.

out of the woods for a week, but it skulked away with no more noise than opera house lie broad streets of modwon't do to leave this district without a rabbit. He said nothing of this, however, on his return to the weeping pected glimpses of waterways crowded ers coming in, and some of them will girl.

yet," replied Harry, with a smile. ter, but"-

ference with the game laws will be of my fine to you?" duly and rigorously punished." "But suppose I find the law being vio-ted and make an arrest."

Inc... you see. Can you say that you thought the moose was an elephant or lated and make an arrest." "All you have to do is to take your a rhinoceros?

prisoner before the nearest justice of the peace and state your case. It isn't over twenty-five miles to the nearest when you pulled the trigger?" magistrate. It will beat fishing and dawdling around all hollow."



"I AM A DEPUTY GAME WARDEN, AND 17 Tarleton, who had been wrong, grew obstinate. Consequently, when the

as an official, and it never occurred dan, by way of a taunt, said:

where he sat resting upder a tree. He In that long, narrow lagoon on the

tered to himself:

for it was a moose, and a big bull at noe was paddled to the bank.

"That's right-come ashore!" called Taylor. "Do you know that you have of the village to be directed to the killed a moose in the close season and graves of Burke and Waller. The man thereby subjected yourself to a heavy a left hand margin of one-fourth the fine if not to imprisonment as well? width of the paper. Of course if they I am a deputy game warden, and it is my futy to place you under arrest."
"Is it—is it Mr. Taylor?" inquired a girlish voice as the canoe was slowly pushed through the grass to the firm

> "Yes, and you-you"-Taylor stood there for the next two minutes and stared. He had at last recognized Miss Bessie Whiting, daughter or the banker. He had met her half a dozen times in society, and it was whispered around the clubs and elsewhere that he had been more than "attracted." But she was the last person he expected to meet in the deep woods

only one shot, I brought him down. Such antiers! Why, all the girls in the city will envy me when I get back. Do you think they will have it in the pa-

"I am very much afraid so," he said the vegetable bud. You have first an instinct, then an opinion, then a knowl-

"Why, what is it?" "Didn't your father or brother tell fruit. Trust the instinct to the end, you that it is against the law to shoot though you can render no reason. a moose this time of year?" "Why, no."

"Well, it is, and you have, as I said, laid yourself liable to a heavy fine.

There may be imprisonment as well, which I would like to install you as its mistress. She—Indeed, sir, I'll go into

and I keep still about it, how are they to know that I shot the moose?" "There's where the trouble comes in.
You see, I am a deputy game warden, and it is my duty to arrest you and see

that you are punished." "And I've got to go twenty-five miles through the woods with you?" "The nearest magistrate is that distance away."

woods with a party of campers who. After regarding her with a sympalike himself, could not well afford the thetic look for a moment young Tayseason at Newport. As it was the close season for all kinds of big game, lor made his way down to the edge of the pond to look at the moose. That they made little pretense of hunting.

They had been in the woods for a week of the rifle and floundered about for or ten days when Nick Barton, the several minutes was a fact beyond my right the waters narrow to a swift game warden for that district, happened that way and was put up for the pened that way and was put up for the hight. Before leaving in the morning he said to young Taylor:

"Look here, now. I have got to ge out of the part of the coming to th

run any risk to secure the antiers of a moose. I've got to leave a deputy behind me to travel about and watch, and "When—when are you going to take me?" she asked as she looked up through her tears. "Stockholm is built on a series of islands formed by Lake Malaren. It is, indeed, the city of a thousand islands

"I have never acted as a policeman exactly see what he can do in the mat-"But this is a far different thing. 1 "Mr. Taylor, you must get me out of

It in the woods and that any inter- hold of it. Can't father pay the amount "He might, but there's the imprison-

> "1-I can't tell a lie, Mr. Taylor." "Can you say that you shut your eyes

"But there must be a way of saving Further objections were made and you," he said as he sat down on the combated, and the upshot of the mat | log beside her. "I think you shot at a ter was that Harry Taylor was duly wild goose. If not that, then the gun and legally appointed deputy game went off by accident. As yet I have warden in and for a certain district not seen the dead moose, and I can't expect that you will give testimony

"If you are to be in the woods for the month, and if I stay here as well, and if I visit your camp every day to see that the law is not being violated, and if you find I am not altogether—altogether indifferent, why-why"-

A month later as they were getting ready to go out of the woods Miss

body of that moose? Father and Fred went for the horns next day, but the body had mysteriously disappeared.' "I think the body walked off on its own legs before we got through talking," he truthfully answered.

Her eyes flashed for a moment, and then she blushed and smiled and said; "I didn't think there was such a mean man in all this world."

Richard Erinsley Sheridan always maintained that the Duke of Wellington would succeed in Portugal, while his friend General Tarleton had the opinion that he would fail. The matter was one of constant dispute be-

until such time as relieved. He hadn't news of the retreat of the French at the slightest idea of bestirring himself | Torres Vedas arrived in England Sherl-

exercise his official authority.

The unexpected was getting ready to "Oh, higher than ever," was the reply. evening sky, carries a message of evil happen, however. Four days after the "If I was on a horse before, I am on an

"No, no, my dear fellow," said the

knew that the firearm had been dis- east coast of Florida known as Indian charged on the shore of a pond sur- river there is a muddy islet three or rounded by thickets and known as the haunt of the moose. It was more than likely that, whoever the hunter might of similar neighboring islets, but, for likely that, whoever the hunter might be, he had fired at a moose and violated the law.

There was a feeling of authority in the young man's breast as he started out to run down the violator. He did not have much trouble about it. As he neared the lake he heard a wounded animal thrashing about in the grass and water and exting a still pearer he colonists landed on the islet which now animal thrashing about in the grass and water, and, getting still nearer, he could distinguish a person in a cance. That person was holding the discharged rifle across his knees as he sat and watched the dying struggles of his game. The cancelst was wearing a nondescript garb, and it was three or four minutes before young Taylor made up his mind as to sex and mutmade up his mind as to sex and muttree, until at present only three service-"By Jingo, but it's a girl camper, and she has surely shot a moose! What the deuce am I going to do about arresting prompts them to return to this particueither patent or trademark must be accompanied by a separate carta de her and conveying her twenty-five lar spot being evidently stronger than conveying her twenty-five that which induced them to nest in Two or three minutes later the moose trees.—Frank M. Chapman in Captury

A recent visitor to Beaconsfield churchyard asked a middle aged native of the village to be directed to the said he had no recollection of any such persons having been buried there. "But," he added, "you see that little chemist's shop over there? That's the shop where Devereux, the trunk murder man, used to be an apprentice!"

"Judge," said Mrs. Starvem to the magistrate, who had recently come to board with her, "I'm particularly anz lous to have you try this chicken soup. "I have tried it," replied the magisrate, "and my decision is that the chicken has proved an alibi." - Ex-

The Calibar Bean,

The famous Calabar bean is said to be worse than strychnine. The natives she explained as he gave her a hand to help her out of the canon. "Learner me to be the canon of help her out of the canoe. "I came up the pond hoping to get a shot at a wild fowl, but I have had great luck. While I was resting and looking around a great moose pushed his way through the bushes to drink, and, though I fired only one shot, I brought him down.

Such antlers! Why, all the girls in the

All our progress is an unfolding like

The City of a Thousand Islands and

From Sweden's capital an enthusiastic visitor writes: "The sky has an alclear and bright on the glittering levels rises the broad front of the palace, the russet glow which time has lent to the brickwork. In front of the palace runs a broad quay crowded with shipping, behind which one may catch peeps of narrow, winding streets, with sloping rises above the red and gray roofs, seeming to command the old city. On tor and maker are in much the sher; both go through the same men-

indeed, the city of a thousand islands I'm wondering why you wouldn't fill "Well, I suppose we ought to go to camp and see your father first. I don't and rocky reefs, which are sown broadcast many miles beyond the mainland, The steamers which ply up and down the lake afford endless excursions. shall give notice to all the campers 1 this scrape somehow. Why, I'd be a come across that a deputy has been perfect laughingstock if the papers got

STOCKHOLM.

"In spite of their cold climate the Swedes delight in the open air. After the indoor life of English or Amercan cities it is a great pleasure to take one's meals out of doors, although it may sometimes be necessary to dine wrapped in an overcoat. We have seen people dining in the Tivoli gardens beneath awnings and umbrellas in the rain. This babit may explain the health and vivor of the Swedes."

VARIETY IN CHEWING.

Gum and Tobacco Are Not the Only Materials Utilized.

Gum chicle, which forms the basis of most American chewing gums, is by no means the only chewing material, though chewing gum has spread over a large portion of the world.

Among the old fashioned the gum of the spruce tree is still in greater favor, and druggists near the great spruce belts drive a thriving trade in the brown Although the chicle comes from the

tropics, it is seldom used as a chewing gum there, uncured rubber being the fashion. In Peru "cuca," or cocoa leaves, form the staple chew, the plant being a powerful stimulant, since from its leaves cocaine is extracted. In the east the betel nut is chewed in preference, the nut being prepared with lime. To it might be accorded the place of first prominence, since because of the congestion of population practically one-tenth of the human race give it their preference.

One of the oddest chews is the leaden bullet which the English soldier used to chew before the introduction of the jacketed bullets now in use. They declared that it lessened their thirst and to some extent deadened their hunger on long marches. And then there is tobacco.

ODD THINGS ABOUT WORDS. When the Word "Lunch" Was First

Used It Meant a "Lump." A "lunch," etymologically, is just a "lunch of bacon" meant merely a slice | rible cursing, and with his tongue lash- | We all of us claim to be natural, but or hunk of it. So Burns speaks of ed the baggageman for his careless, we all of us know that the only time bread and cheese "dealt about in handling of the human clay. Then he when we are not putting on is when lunches," and Scott records that "little turned, approached the corpse and we are asleep. Benjie was ramming a huge luncheon of pie crust into his mouth." While in over the body of Caesar. No one was other man has always looks larger and modern times "lunch" is an abbrevia- there but the frightened baggageman as if it should go further than the huntion from "luncheon," the latter was | 21d a handful of actors. The great | dred dollars you have. originally an elongation of "lunch." A actor's voice rose and fell and the subphilologist shows how the old "noon the tears and resolute thunder of the pressing than to meet a farmer's wagshenk," noon drink, came to mean noon oration awoke the echoes of the station on on a country road going out from eating, and to appear as "nunsheon," as a grand organ in a majestic cathe-and the development thereafter of dral. He read every line of the oration When a man says he got up nine times with the baby six nights in suc-

Curious changes of words sometimes take place between two languages. coffin. I'll be dead myself inside 3 woke up and heard his wife get uptake place between two languages. year." And he was Curious changes of words sometimes Thus English has borrowed the French "poseur" and has given to France "snob" in trade. Frenchmen have a way of taking a polysyllable word and using half of it. Thus of "steeple chase they have appropriated the "steeple," and now the French sportsan speaks of "mounting a steeple" when he means to ride a race over the customary obstacles. A smoking jacket is with him a "smoking" and a sleep ing car is a "sleeping."

Very Different Trials. Tess—Aren't you going to choir rehearsal tonight? Jess—No. Tess—

You'd better. We're going to give that new hymn a trial. Jess-Can't. I am going to give a new him a trial my

Harrah, or huzzah, is the oldest and



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JOHN HIXSON NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

THE TOY INVENTOR.

His Hardest Task Is to Catch the

Fancy of the Public, factor in the mechanical toy business, many lions with which I have had perand he earns all of the living he gets sonal dealings, expectedly and unexand, in addition to the prime requisite of putting forth something novel, he must get something which costs as litle as possible and which catches the fancy of the multitude. This last point is one which is most difficult to cover. and it is still hit or miss as to whether figure which walks on its hands, an Then, when the invention has been bleved, the inventor has still the oblem of finding the maker who will

business long learns at last the best A large troop was reported, and the and that is why in mechanical toys the with rifles, were several times attackin succession.—Philadelphia Record.

CHOCOLATE.

t Was a Luxury In This Country In the Eighteenth Century. The first newspaper notice that anunced the sale of cocoa and chocolate

n America read: "Amos Track, at his house a little be- Its Relation to the Famous Asphodel ow the Bell tavern in Danvers, makes and sells chocolate which he will war-

Gazette of Massachusetts on the 18th of June, 1771, five years before the signing of the Declaration of Independant of the Declaration of Independant of the Declaration of Independant of the Independant that his rate was cheap, chocolate was very expensive and beyond the purse of any but the wealthy folk. Wouldn't they be surprised to see how generally the roots possess purgative qualities.

s cheap as a penny? When the Spanish soldier Cortes con-quered Mexico in 1519 he found the cople very fond of a drink called Romans, the manes of the dead fed on "chocolatl." This was served to the ruler Montezuma in a cup of solid gold. It therefore, in and around the ceme-When the Spaniards went home they teries; hence to this day it covers with introduced this drink into their country beautiful golden blossoms as protry, but it remained very expensive. fusely as dandelions the Apulian hills The secret of its preparation was never and valleys, and the sheep feed on it allowed to get out of Spain. Now It is the cheapest article of food and drink

A Story of Edwin Forrest.

Edwin Forrest, the great actor, was at Columbus, O., on one of his tours. down the platform, but there was maj- cousin. sty even in his very hobble. An undertaker's wagon pulled up at the station and a corpse was removed from t. The baggageman carelessly hustled the body into his dray and wheeled it flown the platform. As he halted, old Forrest broke out into the most hor- ent?

DARING OF LIONS.

Incidents to Prove That the Brutes

It has been said many times that The small inventor is an important flons are cowardly brutes, but of the clear and bright on the glittering levels of the lagoon that divide the new town from the old. Across the water, on which a fleet of white ferryboats ply, which a fleet of white ferryboats ply, and, in addition to the prime requisite describing them. I have been charged by a lion, and he certainly did not look owardly. I have come face to face, at a distance of some twenty feet, with a family party of half a dozen fortunately full fed. They stood, wie quiet dignity, looking at us, and then slowly moved away, stopping every few yards No student of the subject has ever yet been able to discover or deduce the cycle in which the public taste moves, neither fear nor meanness in their applications. neither fear nor meanness in their appearance or behavior.

I have seen lions stalking game, and irship with wings or an acrobat who I have myself been stalked by them. orks by gravity will be the best sell- If I could have encouraged myself with the conviction of their cowardliness when I was the quarry and they the bunters, it would have put a different y it and pay a fair price. The in- aspect on the situation. We were at this time living in a station over seven me position as the writer and pub- ty miles from the nearest connecting al turmol as to the timeliness of the man eating lions took possession of the utput and both take the same risks.

The inventor who has been in the became serious.

daces at which to offer his wares and natives maintained that this troop ran ats more or less of an idea of what along in the grass parallel with the hey ought to bring him, and once he caravan road (a path some ten inches as acquired this knowledge his entire wide), and, having selected the most energy is devoted to keeping up with edible member of the caravan, jumped the demand for newness. Something upon him like a flash, and, seizing him, absolutely different from anything else disappeared as quickly as they came. previously offered is in general better | Our mail runners, attached to whom han an improvement of an old idea, were a couple of native police armed same device is seldom seen two seasons ed. Finally, as the wail party was camping one night, fortunately for it, with a native caravan, the lions became so bold that, in spite of fires, they sprang upon a native and carried him off into the bush .- Mrs. S. L. Hinde in Blackwood's Magazine.

ASPARAGUS.

As a tickler of the palate asparagus ant to Le good and takes cocoa to has come down the ages with all the grind. Those who may please to favor him with their custom may depend upa being well served, and at a very tophanes, the humorist, regarded it as a This notice appeared in the Essex great aid in digesting the crank philosophers of the day.

agring of the Park Trask's assurance ancients to be the leading flower in the hocolate is sold these days in packages The roots and fruit of both were for merly much used in medicine for this According to the superstition of the

It belongs to the same natural order of perennials, and the only difference between the asparagus and the asphodel appears to be in the fruit and the color of the flowers. So abundant It was in the railroad station at mid- is the wild asparagus in the steppes of Russia that cattle eat it like grass, just night. If was cold, bleak, biting weather, and the old fellow hobbled up and as Italian sheep devour its botanical

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

How soon we learn that the average man's bark is about al! there is to him. When people say anything good about

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