Ruth's retinue of ex-schoolmates were paying her a visit at the execu- days went by she became the compantive mansion, the home of her uncle, Stephen Thorn, governor of the state, likewise guardian of Ruth. Sometimes it was difficult for him to determine which of these positions presented the

He was past his youth, but had not yet approached middle age. The exschool friends found him awe inspiring and regarded him from a distance with her no opportunity to do so. With burning cheeks she now perused the in jewels with a hooked stick. In romantic interest.

"That little silvery patch on each temple is so distingue," ardently declared Lucile.

"Makes one think of the leading man in a play when ten years are supposed to elapse between acts," giggled Mignon Gray.

It was a source of delight to the others that even Mignon felt the influence of thek host's demeanor and refrained in his presence from indulgence in frivolous conversation.

To Mignon it was a matter for chagrin. She fortified herself continually by impressive reminders that he was of ple, even as she, and that a governor was not so much anyway, but the gubernatorial dignity hung round him still, and her forced courage oozed away whenever he addressed her.

One morning the retinue, with the exception of Mignon, trooped away to the golf links. Mignon remained at home to write letters, but when she stately house she suddenly experienced a sensation of her childhood days and was impelled by an irresistible desire "to be naughty." The daring idea of calling upon Ruth's uncle seized her. "I'd like to see him 'on duty,' " she mused. "I might-yes, I will-go incog-

There was a chest upstairs containing garments belonging to Ruth's de-

Presently there emerged from the executive mansion a quaint little figure clad in an old fashioned flower sprigged skirt, a lace mantilla, a neat straw bonnet and a lace euged veil.

The capitol was only a short distance from the executive mansion, and Mignon met few persons. The guard who stood in the broad corridor as she entered did not vouchsafe her a second glance as he directed her to the execu-

Mignon did not follow his directions Ruth had told her how she gained his private sanctum when she was in a hurry and did not have time for the red tape channels of approach through private secretary and messenger. She slipped into the "governor's parlor" and boldly opened the door from there into his private office.

The governor chanced to be alone and he turned in surprise to see who was so bold in intrusion.

"Did you wish to see me, madam?" he asked in courtly manner, placing a chair for the visitor. "You are the governor?" asked a

queer, high pitched voice. "I am." he admitted. "I came to see if you would give m

a position in the capitol. I am the widow of a soldier-and-I pay taxes"-"A soldier's widow?" asked the governor, with interest. "In what war did your husband serve, civil or Spanish-American?"

There was a moment's hesitation be-Mignon decided to locate "her husband" in the civil war. "What was his company, and in what regiment did he enlist?"

"Den't you know the number of his

"Oh, yes; thirteen." "And what state?"

"Pennsylvania." "And what was the letter of his company?" he asked, beginning to make a

Why-R!" triumphantly. His pencil poised.

The companies were only lettered to K for infantry, you know. "Then probably it was K," she said.

"K looks like R, you know." 'Yes, sometimes," he admitted, "but what kind of a position did you wish?"
"Any position." desperately.

"What experience have you had?" "I have copied legal papers," remembering a brief she had once copied for her father, who had wrathfully consigned it to the flames with the criti-clam that it resembled his Chinese

laundry check. "Have you, indeed!" he said in evident surprise, and Mignon felt that she had acquired importance in his regard. The governor seemed to be absorbed in meditation, and Mignon began to feel the silence embarrassing.

"I don't know of any vacancies or openings at present," he finally remarked, "but if you will make a formal ap-

forms," he said, looking over the papers scattered on his desk. "However, I'll write one out, and you can sign it

and leave your address also." Mignon had already decided upon a indicated she wrote, "Nancy Bettens, 1611 L Street.

He studied the signature carefully. 'And what was your husband's first name, Mrs. Bettens? "Adam," was the glib response

"You'll hear from me soon, Mrs. Bet-

Mignon took this as a dismissal and

"Do you think there is any hope?"

she could not resist asking as she gained the door.

"I do. The fact of your being a soldier's widow and your having had experience in office work will lead me to consider your application favorably. I shall offer you a position very soon,"

he replied earnestly.
"What fun I shall have telling the girls." thought Mignon as she sped transmit such poems and letters as may happen to be in their possession of costume she discovered, to her dismay, that it was too late to join the girls at the country club for luncheon, as she had promised. While she was reflecting on this change in her pro-

the governor entered. "Oh, there isn't any luncheon!" she injure the sale of the intended publicasaid. "The girls are at the golf links. Mrs. Farnham is invited out for the day, and I-I made a mistake in the time and didn't meet them. You were

"I didn't come for luncheon," he replied, "but what will you do?"

nungry," she laughed. Some way her fear of him had vanished.

"Let me see to that instead of letting the cook. Will you go to luncheon with "What have you been doing all the morning?" he asked as they sat at a little palm screened table.

"I've been writing," she replied in a ruminating tone. "So have I, and I feel the need of recreation. Will you drive with me after luncheon?"

Mignon decided she would not tell the girls of her morning cail. As the ion of the governor in his hours of ease. One evening as she sat alone in the library he suddenly appeared and laid a paper before her. She caught her breath. It was the paper she had signed in the executive office.

"I have come for the fulfillment of your promise," he said gravely. She had not read the paper that morning in his office, as he had given there was a sudden crash, and a rob-

startling application: I do hereby faithfully promise that when Stephen Thorn, governor of the state of ____, asks me to be his wife I will accept

"Well?" he asked entreatingly. "It isn't legal or binding," she said defiantly, "because, you see, it is signed

by a fictitious name." "Will you not remedy that defect?" "I prefer," she said softly, "that you

make me a verbal offer."

It is impossible to exaggerate the immense indebtedness of English poetry and Italian poetry to the Apocrypha. The beautiful lines of Young in his "Night Thoughts"-

But their hearts wounded, like the wounded air, Soon close; where passed the shaft no trace is found-

are evidently to be traced to the verse in the "Book of Wisdom," "As when knew herself to be alone in this big, an arrow is shot at a mark it parteth the air, that immediately cometh together again, so that a man cannot know where it went through." The famous "Hymn of Praise" in Milton's "Paradise" is clearly modeled after the "Benedicite," or the "Song of the Three Children," in the Apocrypha, as in the lines:

His praise, ye winds, that from four quarters blow. Breathe soft or loud, and wave ye tops,

every plant, in sign of worship, With

It is also to the Apocrypha as to the book of Proverbs we owe many maxims which have become household words in our language and in the languages of all civilized nations.

Apprenticeship.

The disrepute into which apprenticeship has fallen and to which so much unemployed and unskilled labor is to be attributed has no more historical foundation than has the prevailing distime, only slightly differing from each dre," to learn-was usually bound for a term of years to his master, who undertook to maintai and instruct him. The domestic serva t, called a menial by law-from bein; "intra moenia," within walls-was, as a rule, bound only for a year. Neither implied any reproach. Indeed, as in the case of Dick Whittington, the London apprenlaw made later on and existing into the seventeenth century, under which all young men and women were compellable by the justices to be apprenticed in some way, may have produced a dislike to apprenticeship. — London Chronicle.

Don't Blink Your Eyes.

If ever you find yourself getting into hired over a jewelry store and enthe habit of blinking your eyes rapidly without any cause stamp the inclination out at once. An authority says dow of the room to a window leading that this habit will make your eye-to a hall in the store portion. In an-sight fall long before it should. Natural blinking is essential to clear and to open the bars of a window. This moisten the eyes, and the average num- device consists of a spirally threaded ber of natural blinks per minute is shaft fitted into two blocks, with a about twenty. These are necessary,

and you do them unconsciously. But a nervous "blinker" will get in something like a couple of hundred in a minute in bad cases, and the result of this is a big development of the eyelid muscles and a counter irritation that acts on the optic nerve and renders the sight daily more weak and irritable. The cure consists in keeping the eyes shut for at least ten minutes bathing the lids in warm water.

BURNS DIED PENNILESS.

Help For His Family.

When Robert Burns died the following obituary appeared in the Edinburgh Advertiser of July 26, 1796: "On the 21st inst. died at Dumfries, after a lingering illness, the celebrated Robert Burns. His poetical compositions, distinguished equally by the force of native humor, by the warmth and the plication and leave it here on file I will tenderness of passion and by the glow-communicate with you as soon as the ing touches of a descriptive pencil, will remain a lasting monument of the vig-"Oh, thank you!" she said gratefully. or and versatility of a mind guided only by the lights of nature and by the inspiration of genius.

"The public, to whose amusement he has so largely contributed, will learn with regret that his extraordinary enhourly expectation of a sixth, is now may hope from the regard due to the horse will grow no taller. memory of her husband.

"The public are respectfully informed that contributions for the wife and family of the late Robert Burns, who are left in circumstances of extreme distress, will be received at the houses of Sir William Forbes & Co., of Messrs, Mansfield, Ramsay & Co. and at the shops of the Edinburgh booksellers. It is proposed to publish some time hence a posthumous volume of the poetical remains of Robert Burns for the benefit of the author's family. His friends George street, Edinburgh, or to John Syme, Esq., Ryedale, Dumfries. It is hoped that in the meantime none of his original productions will be communigramme the library door opened and cated to the public through the channel of newspapers or magazines so as to

; tion,' When Woman Is Growing Old. When a woman gets so she doesn't care about the size of her feet and turns her attention entirely to her soul, you can set it down that old age is creeping on .- Pendleton (Ore.) Guide. "Oh, the cook will see that I don't go

SCHEMES OF THIEVES

TRICKS OF THOSE WHO OPERATE IN JEWELRY STORES.

The Way One Place Was Completely Cleaned Out-How Show Windows Are Broken-Getting a Safe That

A number of jewelers were dining together and with the eigars the talk turned on jewelry thieves and their methods.

clerks recalled the incident after the where between thirty and fifty years. robbery. In this instance the man appeared a number of times in front of prosperity which the man of the world

returned to the store with the bag in Exchange. went back to the store, only to discover that the window had been cleaned of bilities. stock and the counters were bare of a

A policeman on duty said that after the proprietor and clerks of the store ran for the departing thief a neatly dressed gentleman, with all the airs of a member of the firm, gave directions to two other men to get the stuff out of the windows and told him (the officer) that this was being done as a precaution against theft while the window was broken. In some first class stores there is a regular danger signal arranged, and the men are drilled each week. When the danger gong sounds one man takes his place at the door, another at the telephone to send word to the police, another with running qualities makes for the door in readi-

ness to pursue, and so on. Among other stories told were some the jewelry thieves. The robber often works at night or sometimes during a crowd by cutting out a disk of glass near where some costly goods are shown. He may reach in and secure something and be off before detected like to domestic service. Both were honorable enough professions at one tong instrument hidden under his coat, so that he can reach in and pick up a other in etymology as in kind. The apprentice—from the French "apprentice—from the stick with a slightly turned end, hook-

ing into a ring.

The process of crushing in a plate front during the intervals of the patrol of the police, at the same time making no noise, is done by pasting cloth or heavy paper on the glass. A pose?" wood mallet is used, the hammer ends being securely bound up in a heavy woolen fabric stuffed with excelsior of tice was very often the younger son kindred material. With this soft headof a country gentleman. Perhaps the ed mallet it is possible to bang away noiselessly at the glass until the pane begins to crumble. Unless the plate is usually thick an opening can be made without much trouble.

In recent years jewelry thieves, like bank robbers, have rented quarters and lived there long enough to study the situation. In one case a room was trance effected to the store by means of a rope ladder dropped from the wincentral piece with a bar for turning. The blocks are adjusted between two bars, the central piece turned, whereupon the spiral shaft causes the blocks to expand sidewise, forcing the bars

open. Then the intruder can pass in. A story was told of the removal of a safe in which the proprietor of a jewel ry store was accustomed to put his eostly stock each night. It was not a large safe, but exceedingly strong, and because of its light weight a number of bolts were put through the floor and connected with the safe bottom. The proprietor often said that thieves could tu'-penny banker?" not take the safe unless they took floor

and all. Not long after the store was entered, and, behold, the thieves had sawed out the section of the floor to which the safe was fixed. The safe was bound up with rope, the latter passed under the separated section of flooring, and, when the boards were sawed through, safe, floor and all were owered into the basement and readily moved out through the basement door, put into an express wagon and carted off.-Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

Estimating a Horse's Height. The Arabs have two methods of estimating the height to which a colt will grow, the first being to stretch a cord from the nostrii over the ears and down along the neck and compare this measurement with that from the withers to the feet, and the other method name and address, so when he present- dowments were accompanied with being to compare the distance between ly handed her a paper he had written frailties which rendered them useless the knee and the withers with that she removed her glove, and on the line to himself and his family. The last from the knee to the coronet. In the months of his short life were spent in first method it is considered that a with five infant children and in the first measurement exceeds that of the attraction reasonable with its undefinable colt will grow as much taller as the second, and in the second method, if attraction reassured him. "I was a

Birds That Carry Their Young.

turning before dawn. In fact, they bavidson smelled danger and had behave no means of feeding their young gun to let go.

Harsh Measures. "Don't you occasionally have "Often, out we have always 1 t our little Jo Milwaukee Sentinel.

Teacher-Who knows what triplets are? Teacher's Pet-I know. Two hour later we'd have been down and twins and one left over.-Woman's Home Companion.

Idleness walks so slowly that pover-

Silas of Hebron Valley

By M. J. PHILLIPS Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

shaven, comely face, cleft chin, blue The first story was told of an in- eyes and firm jaw, might have been, dividual who was seen lounging about the plate front window of a jewelry have been mistaken for a popular store. No particular attention was preacher or a professional baseball paid to the man at the time, but the player. His age was, apparently, any-

All guesses as to his profession, how-

thirty seconds he was done and away, of the mark. He was senior member Bystanders stood as if petrified until of the firm of Davidson & Cole of Wall the man struck out at a run. Then street, a firm which bore a rather shady the store people and the bystanders reputation. Even now he was hurryrealized what had occurred and shout- ing home from a hunting trip in Maine, ing "Thief!" started after the man. | which had been cut short by the tip, The man dropped his bag. The pur- irregularly received, of a big "killing" suers stopped and seized the bag. They to be made the next day on the Stock

high glee, remarking incidentally that In other words, Davidson & Cole there was no need in chasing the thief were preparing to garner several hunbecause here were the goods. The pro- dred thousand dollars because the Hillprietor of the store and all the clerks mans and the Silvers were about to had followed, but, having farther to close in a death grapple for the control go than the crowd, were behind and of the New York and Western. Each were met by the people with the bag. faction held about one-third of the Froughly the bag was opened. It con- stock. Speculators and investors held tained a brick. The thief had dropped the other third, mostly in small blocks. it to check the pursuit. Realizing the The Silvers needed the road, it was trick had succeeded, the crowd, headed by the salesmen and proprietor, a dangerous competitor. The Hillman crowd desired it for those very possi-

> The stock was down to 37; but, according to the information gleaned by the brokers, the Silvers were prepared to pay 150 if necessary for the shares constituting the balance of power.

Despite the suspicion which attached to him on Wall street, Davidson's face was one people instinctively liked and trusted. When, at a remote junction point, Silas Ashlar entered the smoker of the train, shaking the snowflakes from his pister-it was midwinter and storming-he took the seat beside the

Ashlar was twenty-five, and his good natured face, unchiseled by the stress of city life, was round and immatured, Now, with the principal color gone, it yet withal there was native shrewdness had become far too dull for the taste in it and frank honesty. Davidson was a man to inspire not

only confidence, but confidences. Be- ing each flower stamped over with red relating to the tricks and devices of sides, he was in the mood for conversation. In the course of half an hour the country youth was unburdening him-self to this agreeable stranger as he vent any possibility of the ink being "I live over to Hebron Valley, in Vermont," he said. "I'm clerk in old man Briggs' general store; been workin' there since I was fourteen. The old liquid. The sempstress-whom he was man wants to retire now, and I'd like "I see," rejoined Davidson politely,

Silas beat a tattoo with clumsy fingers on the window sill and smiled with embarrassment before he proceeded. "There's-there's a girl, you know." "Indeed. Briggs' daughter, I sup-

engaged, you see. That's why I want "Feel as if you'd ought to be set up long and proportionately wide.—Har-

in business before you marry, eh?" queried the broker, smiling a little. 'Well, no; I don't," replied the young man reluctantly, "and Jennie don't; neither does her ma. But her fatherhe's John Gardner, the banker there at Hebron-he don't like me; thinks I ain't near the place they intended to rob got money enough, I guess. Then there's another fellow, the postmaster.

> Davidson's interest quickened. "Why don't you run away with the girl?" he "She won't do it. She's afraid of her

father. So is her mother, for that matter. He's a hard man." "He'd be satisfied to let you marry if you owned the store?

"Yes, and that's just some more of his meanness," returned Silas. "He thinks it's impossible for me to buy it stand anything that was spoken in or he wouldn't say so. All I got's \$500. English, but conversed in French with Briggs wants \$2,000. I'm goin' down to New York to see if I can't raise it. interval of semiconsciousness, during I've heard of money being made pretty quick on Wall street"-

"They'd get your hay in about twenty minutes on Wall street," responded that's where I hang out. But see here, Ashlar. I've got a little sporting blood in my veins, and I've been under dog myself. Suppose I help you down this

"Say, if you only would!" "Very well. Let's have your five hundred. There's something on for tomorrow, and maybe I can clean up your little pile for you during the excitement. Are you willing to trust me and

take the chance?" Ashlar's answer was to draw, with trembling fingers, a bulky envelope from an inner pocket and pass it over to the broker, who tore it open and counted the contents dexterously. There was \$500 in the package in well thumbed tens and twenties.

The broker stowed the money away and produced a bit of pasteboard. "There's my address," he said, handing the card to Ashlar. "You come to that umber day after tomorrow at 10, and I'll have some news for you."

When at dusk Ashlar, bewildered by the appalling noise and confusion of the big city, ventured from the railway station into the street he suddenly felt that he had done a foolish thing in intrusting all his money to a perfect stranger, but the remembrance of left without any resource but what she the proportion is as two to one, the thing," he muttered. "They'd surely

telf. I guess Davidson is square." The woodcock, it is said, has been The New York and Western episode thown to carry away her young when on the Stock Exchange next day was threatened with danger. She places merely a skirmish in the great industhem on her spread feet, pressing them | trial warfare which goes on ceaselessly between the toes and the breast. A in that slit in the granite called Wall naturalist says many woodcocks also street. A few profited; scores were carry their young down to marshy ruined. Before Davidson & Cole had feeding grounds in the evening, re- loaded up irretrievably with the stock

except by carrying them to their food. His suspicions proved justified. Th for they cannot convey their food to story of the fight for control was clever fake, which had already caught many small firms. It developed that the Silvers and the Hillmans had long since come to an amicable agreement

in regard to the road.

Lucius Cole the morning after the skirmish as he sat with his partner in their "About \$65,000," agreed Davidson 'and if I hadn't got wise until a half

out today." out today."

A clerk ushered in Silas Ashlar. The JOHN HIXSON country youth was haggard with anxity has no trouble la catching up with the were hit hard," he began. "My mon-

"Your money's all right," interrupted Davidson. "I had your little old \$2, 000 salted before the balloon ascen sion. Here's your check." He handed

Ashlar a slip of paper. Silas for a few moments was dazed by the good news. Then he began to stammer his thanks, but Davidson waved them aside. "Not a word, now, Silas I want just two promises of you-that you'll never monkey with the Stock Exchange again and that you will go home and fix up a wedding within two weeks. Do you agree?'

eves. "If Jennie says the word we'll be married inside of twenty-four hours. This money shuts her father up. I don't want any more Stock Exchange worried the last two days. God bless you. Mr. Davidson. If you ever come much you've done for us."

A dark flush mounted Cole's thick neck and overspread his face as the grateful Ashlar left the office. "Are you crazy, Davidson?" he demanded angrily. "What the devil did you give up that money for? The fool hayseed would have believed anything you told ' Although meant as a sarcasm, a note of anxiety crept into his high excited voice at the next question, 'You ain't turning honest, are you?" There was more bitterness than humor in Davidson's smile as he replied:

"It's a little late in the day for that,

isn't it? But I'll tell you why I did it,

if you want to know. Did you ever stop to think why I wasn't married?" "Oh, a girl away back, probably." "Dead right, Lucius. Her folks thought I didn't have money enough, so they sold her off to a tight fisted grubber with a few hundred dollars and a heart like a hickory nut. It's her daughter Ashlar wants to marry. Her husband doesn't like him, and he put the same stumbling block up to the boy

that was laid in my path-money." "Well, I ain't kicking, am I?" snarled Cole, with a change of front which would have puzzled any one but his

"You're senior member of this firm, and you can make an ass of yourself if you want to. But while I was about it I'd have got the boy more than a measly two thousand!"

Herbert Spencer's Painted Carpet. Herbert Spencer once had a carpet which began to fade when it had only been down a few months. It consisted, or, rather, had consisted, of clusters of blue flowers on a drabbish ground. of that lover of brightness. He there-fore conceived the unique idea of havink. For this purpose he invented a small tin tray, which was made so that vent any possibility of the ink being had never talked to his closest friend. spilled or dropped about. Bent in it were little wells about as large round and twice as thick as a halfpenny. These depressions were filled with the always glad of an excuse to employ because she was so hardworking and so poor-was soon set to carry out his plan. Down on her knees she had to go, and as she was decidedly stout it was no light task. With a cork cut the exact size and dipped in ink she pressed firmly down on each flower, thus leaving it as if covered with red cher-"No; Jennie Gardner. We're-we're ries. No wonder it took her over a week, working all day, for the carpet was from twenty-five to thirty feet per's Magazine.

> One of the Vagaries of Memory. A child of American parents was born in Spain, and, although the language of the family was English, she learned to speak Spanish fluently. She then removed to America and went into a boarding school where French beings in mockery. Of course, hearing no Spanish, the child that she used as well as English.

When she became an elderly lady her health failed her, and she sank into a condition of physical and mental weakness. After a time her attendants observed that she seemed not to underease. At last she lapsed into a long which she understood nothing. During the last days of her life she suddenly rallled, and her command of Spanish came back to her, so that she talked stood it. As a case of mental lapse and peculiarity of memory this is con sidered quite worthy of note.

If we could but read it every human being carries his life in his face and is good looking or the reverse as that life has been good or evil. On our features the fine chisels of thought and emotion are eternally at work. - Alexander

The characteristics of the blusterer are a killing tongue and a quiet sward



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THE PALACE OF DOOM

STATUE IN ROME.

Fate of the Man Who Solved the escape its stroke." Enigma of the Finger Message.

There stood in Rome many ages ago ter one word—"Beware!" beautiful marble statue the mystery ected, and nobody knew what it

It was the figure of a woman, tall, trong and supple. She stood erect, with her right arm outstretched, her antle falling in graceful folds about ther figure, on her face a look, half horses, granaries filled with forage, smile, half frown, luring, yet appeal.

Everything that could make a palace ng, but always holding the observer by a strange feeling that it roused of the young Roman vstery, glory and horror. But even all that, written so clearly

a the mystle signs that art uses, might | no man will believe. I know that of have been overlooked by the people this wealth I should take nothing, but and it not been for a more material to prove to them that I speak truth can puzzle presented by the statue. On the third finger of the outstretched hand Then he took in his arms a jeweled was written in unfading letters, "Strike sword and some rare vases, but sudrere." And therein lay the mystery.
Years came and went, and wise men the charm was br ouzzled their brains to find the secret. had left the bow and shattered the car Seers from faroff lands came to Rome, buncle into a thousand pieces. Pitch attracted by the statue, and still it darkness overspread the place. stood, mute, cold, inexplicable.

One day a young man stood before t. He had grown up with the idea of solving the mystery, and each day since he was a little child he had come for a few moments and stood silently gazing at the strange countenance. He had learned to love the face, the wise lips that looked as if they might

part and tell the secret that ages had yearned to know, but through these ages only he had been sincere in his search. Faithful through all disappointments he had gained strength and sky, shone full upon the image.

A strange thrill passed through the spot well, he departed. That night at midnight he went to

never ceasing his digging, when suddenly his spade struck something hard. Then his zeal increased, and, clearng a space, he saw beneath him a trapdoor, with a great stone ring. Grasping the ring he pulled open the door

ble staircase descending from the trap-Throwing down his spade he steps and found himself in a vast hall. The floor of this room was of marble, were of the same material in many colors. The huge pillars upholding the vast dome shone like alabaster. Rare paintings hung upon the walls, and rich rugs lay strewn upon the floor. In the center of the room a fountain

its surface, and no pleasant lapping charmed the ear as it does when water falls from on high, for, though the fountain was apparently perfect, no water rose from it to fall again. On seats running around this silent fountain were many men in rich brocades and costly fur robes. Lifelike they looked, but to the touch they were as marble. It was as if in the midst of

stood. The water in its basin was as

pure as crystal, but not a ripple stirred

life death had come and petrifled these Around on tables and benches were scattered piles of gold and precious gradually seemed to forget it. Her knowledge of French was perfect, and knowledge of French was perfect, and swords inlaid with gems added their he might marry some one else. He told wealth to the place.

great carbuncle, which stood in a corner of the room and from which came the sole light by which the place was

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of Danville.

relieved from Carkness. In the corner his bow bent, his arrow on the string, STRANGE LEGEND OF A MYSTERIOUS aimed at the carbuncle. On his bow, shining with reflected light, were the words:

"I am that I am. My shaft is in-Silent and Dazzling Splendor-The evitable. You glittering jewel cannot

escape its stroke."

As he looked on all this in silent wonder the young Roman heard a voice ut-Then he passed into the next room

of which attracted the attention of all and found it fitted up as magnificently he wise men from far and near. No as the one he had just left. All manfully beautiful women. But their lips were sealed in this place of silence. From there he passed on, finding many more wonders-rooms filled with treasures of art, stables filled with fine

The young Roman returned to the hall. "I have here seen," he said, "what

The charm was broken. The arrow

Then the young man remembered the warning, but too late. And there he probably adds one more to the silent Has this story a moral? Let these answer who have eyes to see.

NATURE IN THE OCEAN. Creatures Devouring Each Other to

It is estimated that the cyclops will beget 442,000 young in the course of wisdom, and now as he stood before the the year, and if these were all permitstatue the sun, halfway up the eastern ted to mature and reproduce themselves the seas would in a short time be a simple mass of living organisms. man, and, looking in the direction in- But the cetochilus, or "whale food," dicated by the pointing finger, he saw, constitutes almost the exclusive food some yards away, the shadow of the of the vast shoals of herrings and the outstretched hand on the ground. He sea living salmon and salmon trout. gave a low cry, and, after noting the Their existence is one of the greatest economic triumphs of nature, for these minute creatures scour the sea of its the place and began to dig in the refuse and keep it sweet, while they ground where the shadow of the hand form the tood of fishes, which in turn nad fallen. A long time he worked, furnish wholesome food for millions o

Feeding on dead vegetable and animal matter, these entomostraca are world by one remove, being first assimilated by the herrings, then absorbed and started back, dazzled, for a flood by the tunny, cod, mackerel and other of light burst upon him from out of lights which follow herring shoals and prey upon the latter. They mainly Quickly recovering, the young man swim on the surface of the water, and looked again and beheld a wide mar- it is the search of them in this position which brings the shoals of herrings to the surface. Their countless numbers passed through the door, down the are also augmented by the microscopic larvae of fixed shells, such as the barnacle, which begins life in this form pure white, while the walls and ceiling first as a one eyed swimming crustacean, then growing a pair of eyes and finally affixing itself. In rivers these larvae are the sole

food of all young fish and often also of older fish. In early spring the creatures in every stage-eggs, larvae and perfect though miscroscopic entomostraca-swarm in the water, on the mud and on the water plants, and were it not for nature's provision for keeping them in check so rapid would be their rate of multiplication that the whole character of the water would speedily be entirely changed.

Cadogan and His Wife. Dr. Cadogan, a noted physician in the days of Charles II., married a lady several years older than himself. She proved to be jealous and accused him in the presence of his friends of giv her she was mistaken and to convince But rarest of all the gems was a her assured the company that the

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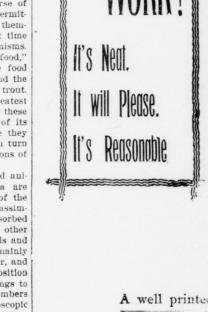
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