By NORA BRYANT Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

COURSE

NATURE'S

C fix him. Mrs. Humphrey shelled the peas in As Bob disappeared Alice's glance stience, waiting for the outburst. She wandered toward the broad stump of a ter and obeying her behests unques- chievous smile. Then she began her ttouingly. Alice possessed all the inde- preparations for supper. In a short pendence of spirit which her mother time she appeared in the yard with two lacked.

"No, mother," said Alice, seizing placed on the top of the old stump viciously on a pea pod and breaking it where the sun blazed down on their open, "no, you can't. It just isn't born shining covers. Then she returned to in you. I've got to do it alone."

with hurt inflection.

gone off again and left us with no stump. "I'm afraid things have not bewood. This has been going on for gun to boll yet," she answered.

phrey, "you shouldn't talk so of your there to let nature take its course. It a month each spring and autumn "sewfather.

shelled a handful of peas before reply- ice watched him anxiously. Slowly the ing. Then she looked out of the door at angry flush died away, and the corners the jimson weeds.

father's fault. Why shouldn't I marry Bob Phillips? Tell me that? Just be "Jim," he said, "you might as well Bob Phillips? Tell me that? Just because he is a college man and his peosend me to college if he expects me to settle down to chopping wood and cooking for the rest of my life? No, mother. I'm a sophomore now and I know more

I did once. I am going to marry and father is going to agree to it too

Alice looked at her mother sternly. See your hands, blistered and hard. You creep out and chop wood every time I turn my back. Look at my She held up slender fingers. "Nice things to carry back to the college this fall! Now, I'm going out to chop enough to get dinner with." And, walked out into the hot harvest sun He reached out an awkward hand and

and picked up the ax. Straight up to the new brooder house she went and with a neat swing of the ax began battering up the brooder house door. In a few moments the door had disappeared and in its stead on the ground near by lay a neat pile are nice, like other fathers. of stove wood. Still not quite satisfied, Alice looked about her. A hayrack hay on the ground walting for the aftwith the blade, and the boards dropped wants you to be happy after all."

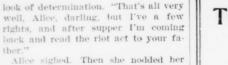
to the ground. In five minutes the pile of wood by the brooder house was augmented by a pile of heavy sticks, and before Mrs. Humphrey could catch among four different tribes of Indians blaze lighted up the front of the old were poor shots, either with the gun gretful sigh. cooking stove.

peared at the door.

happened to the old hayrack and to the brooder house door?" A good wing shot is a rarity among the

Alice, do you know?"

door still in find part dining room and set it carefully down and Stream. on the table



#### head. "Yes, come back. I don't know just how, but some way I'm going to Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment "Don't you worry," said Bob. "I'll

to listening to her beautiful, tall daugh- looked her eyes lighted with a mis- and good habits, it was universally covered dishes in her hands. These she

the house to set the table. "Why, Allee" exclaimed her mother ith hurt inflection. "Well," called Mr. Humphrey, seeing "Oh, I know it, mother. I'm a horrid Alice in the door, "isn't supper ready?"

shame father."

cross girl, but I can't help it. Father's Alice looked anxiously toward the old

meantime we have to scratch and "It means just this," answered Alice scramble for wood just as if we were bravely. "You refuse to buy wood for as poor as poverty. Just look, we've us, and this noon you forbade me to had not been administered so badly burned most of the fences till the place destroy any more of your property. So since his wife died. The cook was calooks more ghastly than ever, if pos-stble." when it came time to get supper the stump seemed the hottest place at ing over the kitchen for eight years. "Alice, Alice," sighed Mrs. Hum- hand, and I put the vegetables out The seamstress, who had always spent is much easier for me."

of his mouth twitched. He turned to "Everything is all wrong, and it's all the man who had been an interested

finish up the old hayrack. Split up ple live in town father has set himself enough wood to get supper with. against him. Now, why does father Then he walked into the house with never so small a twinkle in his eves. the silence. "I've been thinking it over, Alice."

he said, "and-and-well, I guess father has been negligent of his two hard some things are for women folks. Now, do you suppose you could plan a -a porch or a-a window or something?" he asked vaguely. "And we'll surprise your mother on her birthday." For a moment there was silence;

then he heard a low sob beside him. drew his daughter toward him. "Why, little glrl," he said, "I didn't know it meant so much to you.' Alice nestled against his shoulder.

"It means more than a porch," she sobbed; "It means that, after all, you Mr. Humphrey cleared his throat. "And I've been thinking, Alice," he went on, "that I've been hard on Bob. ernoon trip to the oat field. A few A rough old fellow like me gets prejufirm blows from the broad of the ax, and the side boards showed signs of the side boards showed signs of weakening. Half a dozen clever cuts a start - well, you'll find that father

### Indians Are Poor Shots. During a residence of many years

inquire the source a brisk I found, with very few exceptions, they or rifle. When one considers that A little after 12 Mr. Humphrey ap- from young boyhood they have been in

"mother, can you tell me what has their poor marksmanship is to be won-St. Lawrence are no exception, and cry of "Papa."

Allee poured the steaming peas into a china dish and then glanced at her father. "Well," she said calmly, "you the while on their passage north and south. wood box, but the last of the hayrack is just going up the chimney." Then she carried the dish of peas into the expenditure of ammunition .- Forest



aid frankly: When John Walker was left a widower, although he was in the prime of

predicted that he could never win a econd wife. For what manner of woman-that is. prospect of stepmothering seven daughters ranging in age from pert thirteen up enough for a chaperon."

to precoclous four? If the children had been boys, John with dignity. Walker's prospects would have been more favorable, for a squad of boys a second cousin, a meek, elderly widcan be turned afield, but seven girls ow, whom the children rule firmly. I come to an age when they would with

three years now. Sometimes he re-members to buy a load, but when he does we have to split it. And in the yearn for a goddess of his hearth and home. The affairs of his household

ing up" for the young Walkers, contin-Allee's face flushed deeper and she Mr. Humphrey stood in silence. Al- ued her visits, with the added responibility of selecting and purchasing

> paterial. The eldest girl, Madge, was promising to be quite a practical little house-

eeper, but John Walker knew that a wise feminine hand and heart were essential to the guidance of his active, romping, unruly troop of youngsters. He began to call assiduously upon Cecilia Rayne, a young woman re-That evening, as Alice and her father nowned for her intellect, practicality sat on the steps waiting for Mrs. Hum- and excellent judgment. She accepted phrey's return, Mr. Humphrey broke his attentions, though reservedly, and with a general air of careful consideration and "weighing in the balance."

His intentions were regarded as unmistakable when he invited her, with girls. You see, I didn't realize how her mother, to visit his home and drink tea one afternoon. The children on this fateful day had never been so noisy or he knew now that he loved this playunattractive. Even Madge was bolsterous and untidy. John Walker did not know that it was malice aforethought on the part | from the boathouse she was landing at of his offspring. Madge was preco-cious and acute eared. She had heard just as soon as he could find any one to have him. She had sized up Miss

Rayne as a home ruler, and in the natural enemy.

So she instigated and encouraged rebellion in her many sisters, and their deportment carried the day. John Walker escorted his guests to their ome and returned with the firm intention of administering unto his own something stronger than rebuke. He found his flock white robed and

sweet voiced, awaiting with uplifted mouths his good night caress, and he could not bring himself to mar their

slumbers by so much as a word. "If she only could have seen them as they are now!" he thought, with a re-

Madge's busy little brain worked overtime that night on the solution of the habit of using a gun almost daily the stepmother problem. A day or "Mother" - Mrs. Humphrey paused, and their very living depends in a two after the eventful visit of Miss needed a woman in his house more with a bit of bacon poised on her fork great measure on accurate shooting, Cecilia Rayne, as John Walker was than ever. passing a little park, he met two or three kindergarten teachers be brooder house door?" A good wing shot is a rarity among the Mrs. Humphrey looked at Alice. Indians. The Montagnais of the Lab- them but a casual glance, when his "Why - why, father, I don't know. rador and north shore of the gulf of attention was attracted by a delighted

The littlest and last child in the proal up to him

#### ZANGWILL EPIGRAMS 'You need a vacation more than any

one," said John Walker abruptly to Bess one day. "You must go with us." CLEVER THINGS THE WITTY AUTHOR "Thank you very much," said the glrl gratefully. "It's kind in you to ask me, SAID ABOUT THE JEWS.

but of course I can't accept." "Why not?" he demanded. "Your The Way He Compared His Coreligionists to United States Bonds-His father is going west on an extended business trip, and he won't need you." Illustration of Some of the Striking Hebrew Characteristics. The girl blushed, hesitated and then

Some years since Israel Zangwill "Why, you see, of course, it would when on a visit to this country dellyreally be all right, but then you know ered an address in New York city to stlence, waiting for the outburst. She wandered toward the broad stump of a wandered toward the broad stump of a wandered toward the broad stump of a broad study of a broad stu which he then coined concerning the She began to flounder in her explanacharacteristics of the Hebrews are here tion, and John suddenly comprehended. offered:

"I see," he laughed, nodding. "But | The Jews had no country of their of the type fastidious John Walker you see you have come to seem to me own. They could not possess the land would fancy - could contemplate the like one of my own-my eighth girl, I of their fathers in reality. So they call you-but I suppose you are grown made a portable Palestine. They carried it wherever they went. This was a "I am twenty years old," she said spiritual country. It could not be as-

sailed by their oppressors. "Indeed! A great age. Well, I have There have been two conceptions of the Jew-one that he lends money and wants it back again, the other that he presume she would like a month or so deals in old clothes. The truth is Jews have been everywhere. They have

So it was finally arranged been everything except pope of Rome, From that time on John Walker sudand they have come near to that. If enly regarded his children's teacher in they dealt in old clothes it was because papal decrees forbade them trading in "I wonder if a beautiful young girl anything else but old clothes and old

like Bess could come to care for an old duffer like me," he pondered. "I had fron. Jews in a way were as good as Unitsupposed that she considered me an old ed States bonds, only United States bonds may be converted, but when a A thrill stirred within him as he Jew was converted he lost his value. looked up at the fair young face gazing Because Shylock was rich and Jeshappily over the waters of the lake on sica beautiful all Jews are rich and all Jewesses are beautiful. ? wish it were

the first night of their arrival. "Bess!" he said suddenly. But the children had also called

A good looking Jew was considered the fool of the family, which is conso-"Bess," and she was away for a romp on the beach. lation for some of us. "She is only a child, after all," he The black plague swept over Europe,

thought, with a sigh. In the Walker boathouse was a canoe which the children were forbidden to use, but Bess one Sunday morning ventured forth alone in it. She managed it very skillfully, but on her return a sudden wind came up and made the lake choppy. She had all she could do

to keep her little craft right side up. John Walker, coming out on the ve randa of the cottage, saw her danger and rushed to the boathouse, intending to row out after her. Another emotion besides anxiety surged within him, and America.

mate of his children. She was making great progress with her tiny canoe, and as he rowed out

the pier. It was a very merry, winsome face, It said that John Walker would marry alight with the excitement and danger, that was lifted to his.

the cottage."

new light.

In the reaction from his fright he was beginning to censure her when he mother of Miss Rayne she scented a was interrupted by Madge, who had appeared upon the scene and who in stantly resented her father's lecture. "You shall not scold her!" she cried

hotly. "I wanted her for our step-mother, but I'll give her up if you aren't going to be nice to her." Bess turned red and pale by turns.

"I'll race you to the house, Madge," the cried, and they were away. "Bess," said John softly when he had

ucceeded in getting an interview, "as said, I had thought of you as my eighth girl. I don't want to think of you as a stepmother, but I do want you to be my wife and a companion to the girls because I love you. Will you

try and care for me?" The verdict of the world was that John Walker had eight girls now and **Complete** Letter Writers.

A Queer Race Where the Men Become Old at Thirty. The young men of that African race,

THE MASAI OF AFRICA.

Il hair on the face and body is pluckout by iron tweezers. The skin is constantly lubricated with mutfat mixed with red clay, but as a the body is not disagreeably oily, and this lubrication only has the result

As regards the body there is probaly no more beautifully formed type of en than the young Masai warrior. The face is sometimes in keeping with the body, but more often has a rather rutal aspect. The Masai are not pure groes, but obviously received a very ong while ago a slight infusion of Hamitic blood from races dwelling to the east of the White Nile. While they re in the young-man-warrior stage the Masai live principally on milk and on blood drawn from the veins of living They also occasionally eat the

neat of oxen, goats or sheep. When a Masal decides that he has had enough knocking about and has which to retire he decides to marry. This is usually about the age of twen-

shaves his head, or at any rate keeps with the old men.

different hygienic laws. The Christians

death for not dying of the plague. Colonel Roosevelt told me that the Jews of his regiment were among his bravest soldiers, and when Hobson had to be kissed it took a Jewess to do it. Jews not only furnished money for Columbus' expedition, but his first lieutenant was a Jew. This officer discovered tobacco, which is greater than

Carlyle said the Jews had no humor, but Carlyle was a Scotchman.

A beggar stole a spoon from a wealthler member of his race who had entertained him. When detected the beggar said: "By taking the spoon I broke the eighth commandment, which says, "Thou shalt not steal.' If I had not taken it I would have broken the tenth. which says, 'Thou shalt not covet.' I saw I had to break one commandment anyhow, so I thought I might as well

have the spoon." It has always been the desire of Jewish fathers, however rich, to have learned sons-in-law, however poor. I do not find this custom prevalent today.

To illustrate why there are no good Jews in fiction Mr. Zangwill related the story of the llon and the cub. The cub had seen a painting of Samson vanquishing the lion, and said to its parent: "I have seen many contests between lions and men, and always the men have been the victors. Why are

there no pictures showing llons overpowering men?" "It is because lons have no painters," was the parent's reply. The Jews have been scattered to the four winds among all the nations of

the earth. They have been of immense service to every country that has harpored them. It reminds me of the story of the crocodile which opened its mouth

One of the earliest of these "guides so that a bird might go into it and eat dated 1615, was styled "A President the leeches which annoyed it. There For Young Penmen." It was advertis was mutual benefit from the operation. ed as full of variety, delight and pleas ure. The former quality it undoubted-It is not strange that sometimes the Jews find the crocodile's mouth closing possessed, as will be seen from the upon them. It was natural that Jews following headings: There is "A letter hould congregate around their syna-

SWISS EDUCATION A Serious Matter, Guarded Jealously

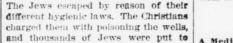
by the State. One reason why the Swiss fare well

the Masai, are all warriors, theoretical- is that their public school system is , between the ages approximately of probably the best in the world, and enteen and twenty-seven. When in with them public school education is his stage they are known in their own inguage as el moran. They pull the ead hair out to its greatest length, ven sometimes twisting and platting ber and string into their wool. The this stage they are known in their own practically compulsory. You can send we as sometimes twisting and plaiting but the face of the government and the face of public opinion are sternly force of public opinion are sternly ir is then thickly coated with mutton against the practice. In the canton o fat and red clay and tied into perukes. Solothurn private schools are absolute of giving a beautiful polish to their tuelike forms.

coumulated sufficient property on azine. y-seven to thirty. After marriage he

the hair of his head very close cropped. He ceases to anoint himself with mutton fat and definitely ranges himself

DOCTORS' FEES.



A Medical View of the Charges and Work of Physicians. The law of supply and demand regu-

make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness; altogether past calculalates medical compensation to a very great extent. It is a natural phenometion are its powers of endurance. Efon, over which neither the professor forts, to be permanently useful, must nor the laity have much control. Where be uniformly joyous, a spirit all sunthere are many physicians of equal shine, peaceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright. ability competition grinds down the fees. If the income drops below living

expenses the least successful leave the community or take up other means of A Michigan woman was scanning getting bread and butter. The fittest over the marriage columns of a news survive, and in every locality the compaper and remarked to her husband, position of the profession is in a state "Here's a strange coincidence-a Wilof constant flux-never the same from year to year and constantly regulating itself to the work to be done. When a liam Strange married to a Martha Strange." "Strange indeed," replied her husman develops exceptional skill his servband, "but I expect the next news will ices are demanded more and more. be a little stranger."-Lyre. They are bid up by competitors on the other side. He is, indeed, compelled to raise his fees to prevent overwork,

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. strange as that may seem. He would not be doing his duty by his patients if Delaware, Lackawanna and Western he tried to treat a hundred a day, and that many would crowd his offices if

his fees were 25 cents. It is also a fact that a surgeon can do more now than ever before—a few can do wonders as FASTWARD.
FASTWARD.
7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston,
Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Scranton at 9.42 a. m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 3.84 a. m. and New York City at 3.30 p. m.
10.19 a. m. weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston,
Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton 12.250 p. m. and connecting there with trains for New York City, Philadelphia and Buffalo.
2.11 weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m. ompared with the surgeons of a cen-

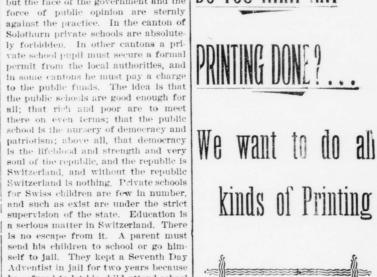
tury ago-and they receive more in proportion by the operation of natural law. How they gained this ability is nmaterial to the question. Indeed, not all have ability to profit by fortultous opportunities to learn surgery-

## Savored of the Truth.

"That's no lie," remarked the man with the newspaper. "What's no lie?" queried the other party to the dialogue.

"This paragraph to the effect that wise men are more often wrong than fools are right,' " answered the other .--Chicago News.

Two Kinds of Ambition.



JOB

I's Neal

It will Please.

It's Reasonable

A well prin

tasty, Bill or

ter Head, Pos

Ticket, Circul

Program, Stat

ment or Card

an advertisemen

for your business,:

satisfaction to you

Adventist in jail for two years becaus he refused to let his child attend schoo on Saturdays. As it then seemed likely he would spend the rest of his life in a cell he surrendered.-Everybody's Mag The Man Who Sings. Give us, oh, give us, writes Carlyle,

the man who sings at his work! Be his

occupation what it may, he is superior

to those who follow the same pursuit

in silent sullenness. He will do more

in the same time, he will do it better,

he will persevere longer. One is scarce

ly sensible of fatigue while one march

es to music. The very stars are said to

Strange Happenings.

-BLOOMSBURG DIVISION

Railroad.

In Effect Jan. 1, 1905.

EASTWARD.

TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE.

rriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m. 5.43 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Ply-nouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, cranton and intermediate stations, arriving

Scranton and intermediate stations, in the at Scranton at 8.25 p. m. and connecting there with trains arriving at New York City at 6.50 a. m., Philadelpeia i0 a. m. and Buffalo 7 a. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE

Then Mr. Humphrey began: "Alice, if you were not grown up I'd send you to bed for two days.'

into her father's eyes with an expres-sion strangely like his own. "Father," demise. she said, "you are not fair. You give your men the best sort of implements smith. Deserted is the Village; the with which to do their work. You keep | Traveller hath laid him down to rest; the horses and cattle in buildings that are for their greatest comfort, but you Stoopse but to Conquer; the Vicar hath expect mother and me to find our own performed his sad office; it is a mournmeans for doing work that neither of us is strong enough to do and to live in a building that scorches us in summer than Greelan or Roman fortiand freezes us in winter. To say the tude." least, you are not fair."

The great veins swelled in Mr. Humphrey's forehead, and he took a single step toward Alice and then stopped as if controlling himself by a physical effort.

### "Alice," he said, "I forbid you to destroy any more of my property. Just how to punish you for what you have already done I don't know. I shall wait until tonight."

the. Far down the road she could see the figure of a man and a horse moving leisurely through the heat. Allee smoothed her hatr and glanced down at the dainty whiteness of her gown. Then she waited. Soon the rider turn-Then she waited. Soon the rider turn-ed into the yard, with an eager shout at the sight of Alice. A fine looking young fellow was Bob Phillips in his natty riding togs, sitting his saddle with the compared with an eager shout at riding togs, sitting his saddle with the ease of a westerner. And a charming go down and tell him you need \$50 a figure was Allee in the doorway with month now. the color deepening in her cheeks, her Away went Henry, and after much great dark eyes brightening and the argument and persuasion obtained acdimples coming to the corners of her cess to the inner office of the great

mouth

ed and tied his horse, "I've been wish- "Did she ask you or you her?" Ing for you. Everything is so topsy turvy in this horrid place!"

Bob looked anxious. "Is it your fa-ther again?" he asked as he drew her down on the step beside him. Alice told him of her morning's experience. Bob's face darkened.

"Look here, Alice," he exclaimed, "I'm not going to stand this. I knew things were pretty bad, but I never knew you had to do this sort of work." He took her hand, looked at the pretty pink palm with the row of blisters cross it. "I'm not going to say any of the things to you that I think about your father. But this is going to stopi This architect business is slow in starting, but I've got enough to keep the pot boiling. I'm on my way out to the Scotts' summer home now. They want me to plan an addition for them. But tonight I'm coming back to tell your father that we are going to be married at once.

Allce shook her head a little fearfully. "No, Bob, dear," she said. "I can't rest of the country combined. Pracleave mother that way, and I want to tically all the Illinois crop is produced finish college first. No; father has got In the central part of the state, Coles

# Goldsmith's Obituary Notice.

It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than teacher.' Alice squared her shoulders, looking that published in an old newspaper in

# WANTED A RAISE.

## A Story of Marshall Field and One of His Pensioners.

Among the charities of Marshall Field was a pension list of persons to whom a stated sum was sent regularly each month. With these he was gen erous, but he disliked being imposed upon. One man, who had in some way That afternoon Alice was left alone, impressed Mr. Field with his deserts, as her mother was called away to see a sick neighbor. For awhile she sat quietly, then suddenly she flushed a lit-the Far down the suddenly she flushed a lit-memory, but remained on the list. His

merchant, where he stated his case. "Oh, Bob," she cried as he dismount. Mr. Field became interested at once. "A widow, eh?" he inquired, smiling.

"Well, sir," stammered Henry, "I guess she did lead up to it." "How old is she?" "About forty, sic." "Did she support herself?" "Yes, sir. She has a big boarding house. I boarded with her. I do yet, in

fact.' "Ah, yes," said Mr. Field. "So you want a raise, do you? Let me see. How much was your pension? Twen-

y-five dollars? Well, you won't have to pay any board now, so suppose we nake it twelve and a half? That will keep you in spending money."-Youth's Companion.

Broomcorn In the United States. Although broomcorn is produced in a mall way in a number of states of the nion, the bulk of the commercial croy the product of three states-Illinois, Cansas and Nebraska. Illinois produces such a heavy proportion of the total that its output is of considerably greater importance than that of all the In the central part of the state, Coles ing so to such a dear as you." Bob grinned appreciatively as he drew her to bim, but he lost none of his

"Why, Tot," he said, taking her up Then he looked hesitatingly at the young teacher, who was walking on slowly.

"You must be Mr. Walker," she said "I am Tot's kindergarten naively. "Are you?" he asked interestedly. "I

"Didn't you?" she asked anxiously.

'Madge brought her to school yesterday and entered her as a pupil. I supposed it was your wish." "Of course it is," he replied prompt ly, "only I hadn't thought of it before. am glad Madge is so wise." "I've learned lots, papa. I'm going

to prick you a card," assured Tot. "Thank you, darling. Where is your

school, Miss". "Worden," she said, supplying the name. "The school is on the corner of

Wood and Third streets, three blocks below. Are you fond of children, Mr.

Walker?" she asked, looking up at the princess enthroned on his shoulder. "Naturally," he said, with a whimsical smile.

She flushed and laughed a little. "Come and visit our school some time, then."

"I will walk there with you now," he responded promptly, setting Tot down on the sidewalk. The child instantly appropriated a hand of each guardian and skipped the English coast are as valuable on

along between them. "Who takes her to and from school?" he asked, remembering the automobiles a high rate, and keepers protect the and trolley cars.

"Madge has so far." "Madge said you could stop for me noons on your way home to luncheon,"

said the little girl. "Why, yes, so I can. How did Madge know of your school, Miss Worden?"

"Oh, Madge and I are old friends. I give music lessons afternoons, and her inseparable companion, Grace Landon, is one of my pupils." called plovers' eggs. "I wish you would give Madge les-

sona too. Her teacher left the city When the first set is taken from her some time ago, and I have neglected to have her start again." If this one is taken too she lays a

"I should be glad to teach her," said third set, which is always left to her to the girl simply hatch, or otherwise she and her kind Very well. You may commence to-morrow, if agreeable, and give her two "Many of the owners of these marshes make \$2,500 apiece in the lessons a week."

Walker as he pursued his way the kindergarten. "She must be Door follow! Apility to See Everything.

trump to take hold and help in this ternational Journal of Surgery, occa sionally takes an applicant for The first day that John called for Tot tion on the house staff of the hospital

with them to luncheon that she was what he sees. Some men practically orced to comply. see nothing at all; others notice but a Madge's must hour was from 5:50 to 6, and she would not practice properly unless her teacher would consent to stay to dinner. The children all claim- the latter that the successful cand ed her as a kindred spirit and called date is commonly chosen. It is to the her "Bess," for which they were stern- men who see everything that every art their parent, who finally followed their example and called her by that name himself. In the month of July the Walkers went to their summer cottage on a lake one the summer cottage on a lake

from a friend to a fantastical, o They became to some extent ed madcap," "A byting letter to a rogu clamorous gentlewoman," with a "byt ing" answer to the same, which mus have relieved the feelings of the writ

er: also a "Melancholy, discontentive letter upon the frowne of a kinsman, and, as a variation, "A kind of quarrel some letter upon a frowne of a friend." A letter to an "unkle to borrow a horse," strikes one as being of more

ghetto. practical value than all the rest put together and infinitely to be preferred as model to the epistle of "Miss Molly Smith to her cousin, giving her an ac count of a very remarkable instance of speak Yiddish, a mongrel of bad Gerenvy in one of her acquaintance who lived in the city of York." How a disworld. tracted scribe was to get help or com-

fort from Miss Molly Smith is more untarily and involuntarily. There was than we are prepared to say .- London nothing they had not financed, not even their own persecutions .- New York

JƏHN HIXSON

NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

SEA GULLS' EGGS. They Are Good to Eat and Taste Like Plovers' Eggs.

"I'd like to have a mess of gulls" eggs now," said the epicure. "They beat a hen's egg all to pieces, and nine people out of ten eat gull eggs for plover eggs and don't know the differ-"In England from March to May

there are hundreds of men who make a living by gathering gulls' eggs and foisting them on the public for plovers' eggs. The fens and salt marshes of

account of the gulls' nests as vine-yards or orchards. These fens rent at eggs from thieves the same as keepers

on noblemen's estates keep out poach-"Early in March the gulls pair. They

lay their eggs in the salt marshes in a hollow or a tuft of grass. The nests in the best marshes touch. You can't take a step without crushing eggs under foot. These eggs, olive colored, plashed with green and gray, sell at wholesale for 7 cents aplece. They are

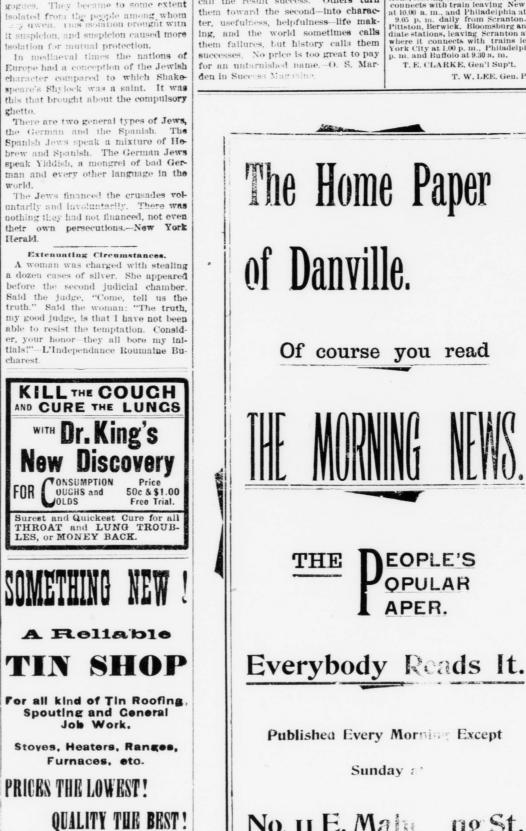
"Each nest has, as a rule, three eggs

Graphic.

"She's a sweet little girl," thought spring by selling for plovers' eggs John Walker as he pursued his way their gulls' egg harvest."—New York

Toan Worden's daughter. Poor fellow! Ability to See Everything. His failure took all he had. She's a A New York surgeon, says the In-

he so cordially seconded the child's in-vitation to her teacher to come home him look out of a window and describe some twenty miles from the city.



TRAINS ARGIVE AT DARVILLE 9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Bioomsburg and intermediate sta-tions, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where it connects with trains leaving New York City 19.30 p. m., Philadelphia at 7 (22 p. m. and Buffalo at 10.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton Pittston, Kingston, Berwick, Bioomsburg and interme-diate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. making. Some turn all their ability, education, health and energy toward the first of these, dollar making, and call the result success. Others turn them toward the second—into charge Berwick, Bioomsburg and intermediate sta-tions, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p. m., where it connects with train leaving New York City at 10.00 a. m., and Philadelphia at 9.00 a. m. 9.05 p. m. daily from Scranton. Kingston, Pittston, Berwick, Bioomsburg and interme-diate stations, leaving Scranton at 6.35 p. m., where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m. and Buffolo at 9.30 a. m. New Type, T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't. T. W. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt. New Presses, The Home Paper Of course you read

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